

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 35

The locker's owner Sydnee was as shocked as Lilla.

"I-I don't know..." she shook her head. "I don't know why there are nails in my locker. These aren't mine."

"Whose then, if they aren't yours?" Mina chimed in. "I was wondering why you were sneaking around the locker earlier this morning, so that's what you were up to."

"I didn't!" Sydnee shook her head frantically looking to me for help. "It wasn't me, Luna."

It wasn't her. That was what my gut was telling me.

The look in her eyes is genuine. However...

"We have both witnesses and evidence. Do you still want to argue against it?"

"But... I really didn't!" Sydnee took Lilla's hand. "You believe me, right? We grew up together!"

Lilla looked troubled, but she still said, "Luna, I don't think it's Sydnee. Maybe we should search a few more lockers?"

That's what I had in mind too. That Mina girl was the most suspicious. I really wanted to check her phone now, as the content in it could possibly explain everything.

At this moment, a female voice rang in my mind.

It was Cindy. She had mind linked me.

Are you sure you want to continue this investigation? If you acknowledge Sydnee as the culprit now, you'll win the bet between us.

'On the other hand, if you really believe it wasn't her and carry on the investigation, you might lose the bet

I frowned 'I think you've misunderstood something. I didn't start investigating because of the bet. I just wanted to help Lilla to get justice.'

Cindy narrowed her eyes at me. A complex mix of emotions flashed through her eyes.

"Fine That's up to you. Get to the bottom of this then.'

I walked up to Mina and asked, "You said you saw Sydnee sneaking around in the locker room this morning alone. Do you have evidence?"

"_" Mina blinked as though she hadn't expected me to ask this

A few seconds later, she turned her head away "I just happened to see it. It's not something I would deliberately record on my phone"

"Is that so?" I smiled and raised an eyebrow. But you see, I'm quite interested in your phone

With that, I held out my hand. "Could you show me your phone?" Mina's expression changed, her hands clenched unconsciously, and she kept gulping "What right do you have? That's my right to privacy."

Cindy's usually cold and arrogant face finally cracked. Her jaw tensed, and finally she turned around to Lilla. "I was wrong, Lilla." Lilla frowned, waved her hand and said, "It's fine. My attitude wasn't the best either." Cindy then took the two culprits and left.

The cold and distant look on Enzo's face faded once the crowd dispersed.

"Why didn't you tell your brother the moment this happened?" He asked Lilla.

Lilla had a reluctant look on her face. "I won't ever tell him! I can solve problems on my own."

"But didn't Luna solve it for you in the end?" Enzo shot back.

Lilla says with feeble bravado. "I don't need Kyle to take care of me. I hate it when people say I'm Beta's sister and am abusing his authority to bully others."

Enzo shook his head and asked again, "How are your feet?" "It's no big deal," Lilla shook her head. "Luna and I will take you back then."

On the way back, Lilla told me all about her performance in school.

She had always been first among the trainees, which made me admire her greatly. "What about you? What's your usual training performance like?" She asked suddenly.

My smile froze on my face, and I felt a little awkward.

"You don't have to train. You're my Luna, so I'll protect you well," Enzo said, coming to my

rescue.

His words didn't comfort me but made me feel embarrassed instead.

I never received proper training to be a Luna. I had always lived my life as a slave. And now I would have to depend on Enzo for protection, which makes me feel useless. "I've never trained before, actually," I replied honestly.

Lilla's eyes widened in surprise, but she immediately took my arm and said, "That's fine. We can train together from now on."

Her pure and warm smile relaxed me greatly.

Ten minutes later, we reached Lilla's home.

The living room was quiet. Lilla yelled out Kyle's name when we entered but there was no response.

Lilla scratched her head. "Strange. Isn't he home?"

The door to the living room was open with an unfinished red wine set on the table. Obviously, someone was in the house.

"Maybe he's sleeping. I'll go upstairs and get him. Wait here for a bit," Lilla said.

Just as Lilla walked two steps up the stairs, there was a sudden noise from the upstairs, and Wulo vuehod aut urith macmu hair from the nam

"Hi! Kyle waved from upstairs at us.

Despite his efforts to hide his nervousness, I sensed something wrong from his rapid breathing

"What took you so long? What were you doing in the room?" Lilla asked suspiciously.

"What else could I be doing? I fell asleep by accident."

Lilla was still heading into Kyle's room, but Kyle pushed her back downstairs=.

"Why are all of you here?" Kyle asked, running his hand through his hair to tidy it. Enzo briefly explained the situation to Kyle. "So you have to thank Andrea this time." "Of course!" Kyle looked excited, a wildly exaggerated excitement, in fact. In the next second, he suddenly hugged me. "Help me!" I heard him whisper into my ear

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Before I could react, Enzo dragged Kyle away from me by his collar.

“A verbal thank you would be enough,” Enzo snapped, his face a little sullen.

Kyle laughed dryly and kept glancing upstairs; I immediately understood what he meant. Kyle had probably brought his date home, but he didn't want Lilla and Enzo to know.

The most important thing to do now was to get Enzo and Lilla away. I focused on the unfinished red wine glass and pretended to head to the sofa to sit down.

But then... I turned my heel and hit the coffee table directly. The glass fell to the ground, spilling red wine all over my dress.

“Oh, dear!” I exclaimed.

Enzo walked over. “What's wrong?”

I leaned on him and gasped, “I knocked on the coffee table with my knee, and my skirt is ruined.”

“It's okay, I have clean clothes in my room. You can wear mine for now,” Lilla said.

Just what I wanted.

But instead of following Lilla upstairs, I raised my head to look at Enzo and frowned. “I hit my leg, and it hurts. Could you carry me upstairs?”

Enzo narrowed his golden-brown eyes. Then a playful smile spread on his lips. “Sure.”

I think he knew I was faking it, but he seemed happy to play along.

I had to admit that I was a little embarrassed. Seeing – the faint smile in Enzo's eyes, I bury my head into his chest and sneaked a hand out to gesture Kyle.

When we reached Lilla's bedroom, Enzo put me down. “I'll wait outside,” he said to me.

I hurriedly reached out to take his hand. “Wait, don't go.” Enzo raised an eyebrow. “What's wrong?” I swallowed nervously, not knowing what to say but blurting out in panic, “I can't reach the zipper on my back. Can you help me?” My face must be burning red like fire right now. Lilla had just found a dress to fit me. A teasing smile appeared on her face when he heard that. God, what the heck was I saying? I really wanted to bite my tongue off. Enzo chuckled. “Okay, I'll help you.” His eyebrows were raised, and my heart was pounding.

“I'll be out then,” Lilla said, biting her lips as she ran out the door.

I had given Kyle enough time to whisk his date away, so I didn't stop her. Now, the problem was on my side

I turned around awkwardly feeling Enzo's icy fingertips touch the hollow of my neck.

He pulled the zipper down slowly, and my heart started to race wildly.

"All done," Enzo whispered in my ear with both hands on my shoulder, standing close to me.

"O-okay. Thanks." I swallowed. "You can wait outside now."

I didn't dare look Enzo in the eye, but I could feel his piercing gaze on me.

Then there came the sound of door closing. I took a deep breath before safely changing out of my clothes. Because of this incident, I felt guilty and didn't meet Enzo's eyes the entire way home. "Your face is red," Enzo suddenly said.

"Really?" I turned to look at him as I tidied up my wind-blown hair and made an excuse, "Maybe the weather is too hot."

Enzo had a smile on his face and didn't expose me, instead turned up the AC in the car.

"It won't be hot now."

"Thanks." I tightened my hold on the seatbelt.

Enzo pulled over to the side of the road after a turn.

I was startled by his actions. "What's wrong?"

He unbuttoned the top of his shirt, his slender fingers still on the steering wheel. His throat bobbed up, then he looked at me and said, "I feel a little hot too."

I didn't understand. "Isn't the AC on?"

"The AC can't take away this heat." With that said, he leaned closer to me and stopped inches away from me and whispered, "But you can."

Then, a big hand clasped the back of my head, as the strong scent of wine invaded my mouth.

Enzo was kissing me. He bit my lips and sucked repeatedly, then quickly slipping his tongue inside of my mouth.

The air around us heated up rapidly as our lips and tongue tangled.

I couldn't help but wrap my arms around Enzo's neck and respond with more passion.

His hand slid down from my hair to my waist as he kneaded me gently. I was thankful that I was sitting in the passenger seat at this moment. Otherwise, I would have fallen to the ground with my trembling legs. My mind is clouded as I hungrily took in his scent.

But suddenly.

Enzo trembled, and I even felt hair standing up on his skin at that moment,

He let me go, his eyes widen.

In an instant, his Alpha aura exploded inside the car, and I could hardly breathe. "W-what's wrong?" I asked in a panic. Enzo immediately started the engine. "Something has happened!" He turned the car around and drove back to the villa. "What?"

"There's Rogue attacks on the border," Enzo said with a frown as he accelerated. "I'll take you back."

"What?" I was confused. He was driving so fast that the only thing I could do was to hold on tightly to my seatbelt. A large number of soldiers had already gathered at the gate of the villa when we arrived. Cindy stood in front of all the soldiers, clad in a green camouflage uniform with a dagger on her waist. They were all obviously prepared for war. Enzo got out of the car and strode up to Cindy. "Is everything ready?" he asked. Cindy nodded. "Let's go!" Enzo yelled. I came back to my senses abruptly. They were going to battle! I grabbed Enzo's arm. I didn't know where my courage came from for a moment, but I said loudly to him, "I will go with you!" Enzo pried my hands off, a serious look on his face. "You can't," he told me. "You haven't been trained, and you don't belong on the battlefield. Wait for me to come back. Listen to me." "But-

"Enough. Don't waste Alpha's time, as well as everyone else's. You won't be of any help but only a burden," Cindy interrupted me coldly. I froze, my expression shaken.

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Enzo's POV

I couldn't let Andrea go to the border and face those Rogues.

She has received proper training and had been trapped in Alpha Michael's villa for nineteen years.

She has no combat or fighting experience. So, I didn't stop Cindy from saying those hurting words to Andrea.

Cindy was right. She wouldn't be of any help on the battlefield. But that didn't mean she would be a burden to me. I just couldn't bear the slightest possibility of her getting hurt. Just like today.

I knew she hadn't hurt her knee, but I picked her up nevertheless because even a slight bruise on her distressed me.

I've seen her on the verge of death, which nearly killed me. That's why I couldn't allow her to follow me into the battlefield. Her lips moved lightly, as though she wanted to say something more. But in the end, she just forced a bitter smile and said, "Go on then. You'll definitely win." I pulled her into my arms and kissed her forehead gently. "Wait for me." Half an hour later, Kyle brought a team and met with me. He had tied his long blonde hair back, revealing his dashing eyebrows.

"Are you ready for this, partner?" I asked as I thumped Kyle's chest.

Kyle placed a hand on my shoulder and revealed a crooked smile, "I can finally exercise my muscles a little."

I had set up barriers at the borders, but it would only hold for a while, so we needed to speed things up. We reached the frontier upon sunset.

The entire wilderness was filled with black wolves, amounting to at least hundreds of them. After consecutive attacks, they finally managed to cross the borders. But I was sure this was the biggest step they could take anyway, and it was going to end here. With booming howling, my soldiers and I shifted to our wolf form and dashed towards them. The wind roared in my ears like a knife slicing through skin. I widen my mouth, sharp fangs pierce through a Rogue's neck. I dumped the corpse to the side crushing another enemy simultaneously, bringing him down on the ground.

I could see the fear of death in his wide eyes,

The next second, I ended that fear for him.

The blood of my enemies stained my body, while flesh and blood drenched the battlefield,

Howls rang out continuously. The earth was a deeper scarlet than dusk.

My soldiers killed with red eyes, their faces hideous, their muscles trembling

The endless wilderness looked like a living hell. The disgusting scent of blood mingled with smoke and dust lingered in the air, War had always been cruel, and it would never be fully eliminated with the clashing of desires.

The fight lasted a total of four hours.

It started at sunset and last till the full moon was hanging high.

Kyle threw a log into the fire to make it burn up.

His face glowed under the light of the fire, the remains of killing intent still present,

“Too bad we didn’t catch their leader,” Kyle said angrily.

“What’s the rush? He’ll come.”

I picked up the flame scorched blade and aimed it at the wolf poisoned area. Then, I gritted my teeth and gouged out the rotting flesh.

Kyle closed his eyes and pulled a cigarette out of nowhere.

He wasn’t injured. There was only a little blood on his face and several layers of mud on his body.

“Speaking of which, what’s the name of that soldier who helped you today?” I asked while I wrapped a bandage around my wound.

Kyle was relaxed earlier, but he straightened up at once. “What soldier? Who was helping me? Stop talking nonsense.” I didn’t understand why he was so nervous. He was a Beta. It’s normal for someone to protect him. Why was he reacting so weird? But since he didn’t want to talk about it, I didn’t push further. I just remind him, “I think he’s injured pretty bad. His arm was broken. Bones were sticking out. Don’t forget to give him credit and promote that kid when we get back.” “His bone was visible?” Kyle suddenly grabbed my injured arm. I groaned. “Let go!”

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Kyle’s gaze slid awkwardly over my wound, leaving without a word after a few seconds.

He also took the medicine I used for my wound.

Although we had temporarily chased the Rogues off, it wasn’t time to leave yet. I could still sriell therti

Usually, in battle, I would find a higher position to rest so that I would feel any disturbance in advance

The same went for tonight.

However, just as I was about to climb up on the tree, I suddenly caught sight of a silver wolf flashing past me.

Was that... Cindy?

It was already so late. Where was she going?

I followed behind her as I held my breath not to alert her.

Seeing that she was about to step over the barrier at the border I had just built, I stopped her.

Cindy turned sharply, looking flustered.

“Alpha?!” She exclaimed in surprise. There was also fear in her tone.

As far as I recall, Cindy always wanted to come up and chat with me whenever she saw me. She had never been this nervous when she saw me. Considering how she had slacked during the battle today, I had to wonder if she was heading to tip those Rogues off. I had just laid down our attack plan with my soldiers. She had no reason to leave at this time. I narrowed my eyes and asked coldly, “Where are you going?”

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Enzo’s POV Cindy visibly flinched upon seeing me. After a few seconds, she said, “I was going to ambush the Rogues.” I approached her and looked her in the eye. “That’s not a smart move. You know that.” “...I’m sorry, Alpha. I was just eager to contribute,” Cindy said, baring her neck in submission. “Go back,” I told her. I’ll give her a chance whether she was telling the truth or not, for the sake of our partnership. She took two steps back, then turned around and asked, “Are we really going to kill all those Rogues, Alpha?” “What do you think?” I asked back, studying her expression. “I see.” Cindy left without anything else. Three days later in the morning, just as I was about to rest, there was a sudden rustling. I could hear messy footsteps coming. In the darkness of the night, dozens ghostly wolf eyes flashed. With saliva dripping from their fangs, they approached me. The Rogue leader was a black-brown male wolf with a sturdy body and a sharp glint in his eyes.

Those Rogues had the same thought as us. Destroy the leader and the gang will collapse. If they wanted to break my Pack, they will need to deal with me first.

The black-brown wolf stopped when he was seven or eight paces away from me. He let out a provoking growl in his throat, his eyes dark and stern. “Walking around alone during a battle as an Alpha... You must be overconfident,” he said coldly. Then, the Rogue leader swiped his hind feet on the ground, making the dust rise up as the other male wolves joined him leaping at me.

After fighting for a while, the Rogues and I are both wounded in some ways. I had a long, bone-deep wound open on my back. Seeing this, the brown-black wolf seized the chance to bite my front leg and threw me outwards.

The throw turned my organs upside-down and caused me to throw up a mouthful of blood. Immediately I turned and ran towards the forest with a dozen or so red-eyed Rogues hot on my heels. When I reached the edge of the cliff, I suddenly stopped myself. The black-brown wolf laughed wildly. "They say you're the most powerful Alpha, but I don't think so! Trash!

"Go to hell!" He roared and pounced toward me.

However...

I stood in front of the silver moon and with a thunderous howl, hundreds of soldiers appeared from around the cliff.

The brown-black wolf didn't get a chance to come near me before my soldiers surrounded him. The Rogues thought they had managed to ambush me, but it was a trap that I had set up to lure them in. I shifted back into a human, and Kyle tossed me a change of clothes. The wound on my back looked terrible, but I had strong Alpha blood. My wolf would be able to heal it into a scab in a short time.

At least the wound stopped bleeding once I put my clothes on.

I walked up to the black-brown wolf and observed him from above.

"Haven't you ever wondered why you could so easily walk through the border barrier?" I asked with a chuckle and raised brows. "You've lost."

We had caught more than a dozen Rogues. They were all big, strong men in human forms. The black-brown male wolf leader was about my height. He had dark eyes and brown hair and a faint scar on the left part of his face. He chuckled at me, not afraid at all. I admired such opponents, but too bad death could be their only destiny. "Take them away," I wave my hand. My soldiers tied up the Rogues and escorted them away. I knew that we had won this battle. A Rogue without a leader was just a lose sand. It was impossible for those underlings who were hidden far away to organize a large-scale war in a short time. I breathed a sigh of relief. Kyle walked up to me and lamented, "It's finally over. "You can go home to Andrea now," he teased and patted me on the shoulder. I rolled my eyes at him but didn't deny it. God knows how much I have missed Andrea over the past few days. Before I left, her sad, lonely eyes had cut through my heart like a sharp knife. I didn't know how to face her when I got back

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"Luna! Alpha has returned!" a maid shouted excitedly as she ran inside.

“What’s all the fuss? Where is your manner?” Mary came down the stairs and scolded the girl.

The maid lowered her head, dare not say another word.

I always had a hint of fear when I faced Mary, and I wasn’t sure why.

Perhaps it’s because she had taken care of Enzo growing up, and I should respect her.

Or maybe it’s because she really resembled Ellen and reminded me of my miserable past.

Whichever it was, I didn’t dare speak up in her presence.

I took a deep breath, then said, “I’ll go out and have a look, then.” “Wait!” Mary called out from behind me.

“Is there something you need?” I turned around and asked.

Mary raised her eyebrows, her wrinkled eyelids wide open. With a smug look, she said, “You

should be well aware of your position after this battle, Miss Gilmore.”

“The one who can truly stand by Alpha’s side, helping him handle pack affairs and facing powerful enemies... that’s my daughter, Cindy, and not you. You are nothing but a coward who always hides behind Alpha’s back.”

“To our Alpha, you are just a burden.” It was as if someone had grabbed my neck and slapped me. I felt out of breath, and my face was burning with pain. It’s true that Enzo only brought me back because I was his mate. If I were to disregard this fact, Melissa would be the one standing here right now.

Enzo hadn’t chosen me because he needed me but because he had to.

I took another deep breath and said, “I know.” Mary’s smile got even smugger. Instantly, my initial thought of rushing out to see Enzo had vanished. It was as if a heavy lock was holding me in place after hearing Mary’s words, and I couldn’t lift my feet.

Just then, the living room door was pushed open.

Immediately, a cold scent of wine mixed with the metallic smell of blood hit me.

I knew that this was Enzo’s scent.

As for the blood scent...

I turned abruptly, my heart beating wildly in my chest.

Was he hurt?!

Then I saw him, his brows were still dashing, his nose sharp and high, and his face still beautiful.

However, he has lost some weight.

There was dirt and fresh blood on his body, with new scars of different shades on his exposed skin.

I choked on my breath, my wolf growling her long for Enzo, urging me to throw myself into his arms.

However, I hesitated when I saw a blood-stained Cindy, who had returned from the battlefield beside him.

Seeing me, Enzo hesitated a few moments before he suddenly strode towards me and pulled me into his arms before I could react.

"I missed you," Enzo whispered into my ear. He tightened his arms around me as though he wanted me to melt into him.

"Did you miss me?" Enzo asked, his breath heavy.

I missed him... Of course I missed him!

But I couldn't deny Mary's words.

Without waiting for my answer, Enzo lifted my chin.

"Don't want to tell me? We can always do something about it," Enzo chuckled and caught my lips fiercely.

I could feel his warmth, and also the pain on my lips. He kissed me as though no one else was around, like we were the only two in the world.

My legs weakened. The hot kiss deprived me of oxygen, and I had to rely on Enzo to stand

upright. Enzo released me before I completely suffocated.

“Alpha!” Mary’s loud voice suddenly interrupted our gaze. “What’s wrong?” Enzo asked. Mary’s eyes twitched, but she forced a smile and said, “I’ve arranged for the kitchen to cook. Perhaps you’d-” Enzo took my hand and started to head upstairs.

“Without my order, no one is allowed to disturb Luna and me.”

He led me to his bedroom and closed the door, and his scent became denser in the air.

A surge of male hormones wrapped around me. He trapped me between his body and the door and pressed his lips to mine again. The fluttering kisses moved from my lips to my cheeks, then to the back of my ears, nibbling gently.

“What’s the matter with you?” I asked him, slightly caught off guard by his sudden passion

“I told you. I missed you,” Enzo replied as he carries on kissing me. My neck was hot and humid, and my blood was boiling in my veins. I felt a similar desire rising up inside of my body. Just when I thought Enzo would continue further to the next step, he retrained himself and released me. I looked at him, confused. Enzo stroked my hair and said, “Don’t be scared. I won’t force you.” With that, he pulled out a set of clean clothes from the closet. “I’m going to take a bath.”

I nodded and sat on his bed.

The sound of running water echoed from the bathroom, and right at that moment, I suddenly felt flustered for some reason.

I’ve never been this panic before. I felt like I couldn’t breathe.

I was sweating all over. My hands and feet felt weak, and my scent fluctuated wildly. In an instant, a sweet peach scent filled the room. Oh my gosh! Even though I’ve never felt this way before, I had a feeling that I might be in heat. I curled up as my body started to shift from hot to cold. I kept shivering, my mind going muddled. My throat was dry, and I wanted water. But the moment I got up, my world started to spin out of control.

My legs lost all strength and I fell to the ground immediately. My arm swept across the bedside table and knocked off everything on it to the ground with a loud clatter.

“Andrea!”

I heard Enzo’s voice above me. The next second, I was lifted from the ground and onto the soft bed.

“What’s wrong?” he asked, palming my face. My over-heated body robbed me of all thoughts, as I kept panting,

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Enzo leaned closer to me and said, "You're in heat."

His hot breath sprayed across my skin. It felt good, and it relieved my discomfort to some extent

My arms came up to wrap around his shoulder involuntarily, as I rubbed the tip of my nose against his neck. It was my instinct, and it felt natural to react that way.

His muscles turned rock hard under my touch, like a marble baked in the sun.

"I-I don't... feel so good."

My head was dizzy. My grip on his arm tightened till my nails dug into his flesh. The wine scent he exuded constantly lured me closer, seducing me. I felt drunk but also very much sober at the same time.

My brain was in a mess, but my body was moving toward Enzo with a clear purpose...

"Enzo..." I muttered his name,

"I'm here."

His voice seemed to echo through the void in my mind, and my ears throbbed at the words "I'm here."

I wanted him, my body was telling me so.

It was so hot! I felt like I was burning!

Yet at the same time, the rational part of my mind was desperately telling me to stop

I couldn't be a slave to desire. I wanted a lover who loved me wholeheartedly, not a puppet bounded by the destiny of mates!

I didn't need that!

I bit my lower lip, trying to use the pain to regain my shattered sanity

I couldn't stay here!

I needed to leave I needed to be away from Enzo

His scent was addictive I struggled to get out of his arms and crawled under the bed

"Where are you going?" Enzo's hoarse voice came from behind me. He easily wrapped his arm around my waist, trapping me in his arms once more "I'm going back." I told him as I bit through the soft skin on my lips. The smell of blood sobered me up and cut through the cloud in my mind. I repeated, "I'm going back."

"Back to where?" Enzo suddenly tightened his arm, his tone cold.

His touch was electrical, his hand was still caressing along my back. "I can help you," Enzo said into my ear. "Let me help you."

His voice was so seductive!

"You'll feel better soon," He coaxed me, reaching under my clothes with one hand. He didn't stop stroking me with his other hand, urging me to let go of my sanity.

A calloused palm slid across my skin, and I felt even hotter.

I hesitated, gradually wondering why I wanted to push him away.

How could so little touch be enough?

It wasn't enough!

I wanted it rougher, a more direct collision.

But...

That wasn't right. It shouldn't be like this.

"Then, what's right? How should it be?" Enzo's voice rang in my ear, and I suddenly realized I had said those words out loud.

"Andrea," Enzo called to me. He lifted my chin and said something.

A powerful wave crashed into my mind in the next moment.

"Everything I gave you was right," Enzo said to me.

While I was stunned, he suddenly kissed me.

Was it really right?

My rational mind was questioning me, but I couldn't find the answer. I knew it. Life would eventually come down to instincts and surrender to desire.

"There's nothing wrong with us," Enzo said between kisses. "Everything is right. How can I be wrong in loving you? There's nothing wrong"

The fortress of reasoning collapsed in my mind, turning into ashes. In the end, only the words "I love you" was etched in my bones, shaking my soul.

He kissed me, from my lips to the corner of my eyes. He licked the salty tears and followed the trail down my cheek, making a light circle with his tongue at my earlobe. "Don't be afraid," Enzo reassured me. His hand under my clothes fumbled with the hook on my bra

"I'll give you the best experience." As soon as he said that, my body loosened. He had managed to unhook my bra The unique wine scent boomed up, completely engulfing me. I didn't struggle against him any longer Of I finally gave in to my desires. My rational thoughts were trapped in a net when he said "? love you", unable to escape Enzo tilted my chin up and pressed a rough kiss on my lipx. Then, he detached from me slightly, looking closely at me while his hand mved from my shoulder in my chest.

He undid the buttons on my jacket one by one. Goosebumps appeared as soon as the cold air hit my naked skin.

Enzo instantly pressed his chest against me, warming me up with his hot muscles.

"I love you," Enzo repeated, emphasizing the words, then lowered his head to kiss my chest

"Ah!" I let out a moan as I threaded my fingers through his slightly tangled hair.

He licked my breast, his tongue flicking out to tease me. His sharp fangs rubbed over my standing nipples, after a short sting it's pleasure. So much pleasure. I suddenly tighten my grib on his hair. He trailed kisses down my body to my flat stomach, then slowly continued downwards...