

## I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 45

### Chapter 45

It felt like a huge boulder was pressing down on me. The air around me was thin, and I felt like I couldn't breathe.

I tried to open my eyes, but my eyelids were extremely heavy. I wanted to move my limbs, but intense pain shot through me, numbing all other senses I had.

"Andrea."

I heard someone call my name.

Who was it? Who was calling me?

"Andrea, wake up, okay? Please...!"

Someone was holding my hand. I could feel the hot breath on the back of my hand.

Who could it be?

My wolf, Andy, purred from the back of my mind. "It's time for you to wake up, hon." From her voice, I could tell that Andy was tired. Was it because of all the healing she did to me? "Someone's calling you. Wake up, don't let him worry anymore," Andy said.

I tried to move my fingers with all my might. With the slight twitch on my fingertips, I heard a loud noise rang out.

It sounded like a chair scratching sharply across the floor. "Doctor! Her fingers moved!" A man's voice shouted excitedly. It sounded like his voice was coming from a great distance and gradually burrowing into my ears. A hand pulled my eyelids up, and a beam of light shone into my eye. "Wait a while more. She should be fine." "Really? That's great!" A girl's voice rang out. Who was that?

"Okay, keep your voice down. You'll disturb Andrea in her rest." "Why?"

The messy conversation buzzed in my ears, but I didn't feel it was noisy. Instead, it felt like a fire was burning in my chest, warming my body. I thought I would die alone, but so many people in this world actually cared about me.

"Wake up, okay?" the deep male voice called out again.

Fighting with all my strength, I finally managed to open my eyes after several attempts. Dazzling light flooded my vision, and as I blinked rapidly, the scene in front of me came into focus gradually.

“You’re awake!” Enzo’s handsome face appeared before me while Lilla and Kyle rushed over

“I...” I wanted to speak, but my voice was hoarse when I opened my mouth.

“Don’t talk yet,” Enzo told me. Then, he got up to get a glass of water.

He placed one hand on my shoulder and lifted me slightly, bringing the glass of water to my lips and letting me take careful sips.

The warm water ran down my throat, and I felt much better.

“How do you feel?” Enzo asked.

I cleared my throat before I replied, “Fine.”

Enzo’s tense muscles relaxed instantly. His right hand, holding the glass of water, was shaking. After putting the glass down, he breathed deeply and said, “Do you know you almost scared me to death?”

“I... I’m sorry.”

“Don’t apologize.” Enzo tightened his arms around my shoulder, his lips pressing against my hair. “I don’t want your apologies. I’m the one who should be apologizing. I failed to protect you.”

I was at a loss.

It wasn’t Enzo’s fault. He had already done too much for me. He let Bernhard go because he didn’t want to hurt me, which was the cause of this dangerous incident in the first place.

If that attack had landed on Enzo instead... I would rather die instead of him.

“Okay, it’s lucky that everything’s fine!” Lilla pounced on my bed and grabbed my hand. “You almost scared everyone to death, you know? I thought I was going to lose a good friend!”

“A friend...?”

“What’s wrong? Don’t you want to be friends?” Lilla’s smile drooped, and her eyes widened.

“No, that’s not what I mean,” I said, shaking my head. I always thought that the concept of “friend” was out of my reach. Melissa used to say she wanted to be friends with me, but it was all just a lie.

But now, it seemed that I had real friends.

“Enough. Stop disturbing Andrea, Lilla. She just woke up, and she needs to rest.” Kyle grabbed Lilla’s golden braid and pulled her away from the bed.

Kyle winked at Enzo, then dragged Lilla by the neck out of the ward.

When Enzo and I were finally alone, he moved and sat down in front of me.

“Did you watch over me the entire night?” I asked him. “How could I sleep with you in the coma?” There were prominent dark circles under Enzo’s eyes and a faint stubble on his chin. This was the first time I’ve seen the proud Alpha look haggard and disheveled.

“I didn’t kill him,” Enzo said after a few seconds of silence.

I was dumbfounded.

In fact, I thought Enzo would definitely have killed Bernhard after the attack.

But Enzo told me otherwise.

“Why didn’t you?” Enzo took my hand, rubbing his thumb lightly against my palm as he said lowly, “He’s your father, after all.”

“He wanted to kill you.”

“But you took the damage for me.” Enzo frowned after he said this, a deep crease between his brows.

“Andrea,” Enzo called me suddenly, a serious look on his face. “I hope this will be the last time. Please always, always put your life first in the future, okay?”

“If anything happened to you, it’s no different than killing me.”

“I couldn’t think of much that time.”

“I know, so this is the only time I’ll let you do it. Next time, please stand behind me. I’m your man, and I should be protecting you instead. If I can’t even protect you...” Enzo trailed off with a wry smile on his lips. “Then I’ll feel like the biggest failure ever.”

Enzo’s eyes were bloodshot, and he rested his chin on my shoulder. He let out a heavy sigh and murmured, “Can I hold you to sleep? Just for a little while?”

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### Chapter 46

The bed was too cramped. So we huddled together, feeling each other's warmth in such proximity

His arms wrapped around my waist, and his forehead pressed against mine.

His unique scent surrounded me, so I barely noticed the unpleasant disinfectant smell in the hospital

I felt safe and soon fell back to sleep.

I checked out from the hospital the following afternoon.

A werewolf's recovery ability was strong. The wound on my chest were mostly healed, leaving behind only a faint scar as proof of what had happened.

The doctor told me that I was lucky the blow only grazed my heart. Otherwise, there's no way I'd survive.

I was fortunate, and I was grateful I stood in front of Enzo, as the attach might have hit Enzo in the heart.

Of course, I wouldn't tell him that, otherwise he would lecture me again with a serious look about how much worry I had caused him.

I looked out the window and was surprised to find that Enzo was not driving toward the villa.

"Where are we going? Aren't we going home?" Enzo turned to look at me. "I thought you'd rather see Bernhard than go home first."

That's true. I did indeed want to meet Bernhard. I wanted to know what happened nineteen years ago, and I also wanted to learn more about my mother from him.

But...

He had attacked Enzo, after all. I didn't expect Enzo would allow me to see him.

"Will you forgive him?" I asked.

"It's unforgivable that he hurt you. But if his existence is a good thing for you, then I'm willing to let him live," Enzo replied as he squeezed my hand. "But he's a Rogue who attacked our Pack and tried to kill you. Don't you hate him?"

"If he had no choice but to do it for your sake, I might change my mind about him."

"Enzo..."

"If you're going to thank me, there's no need. I'd rather to feel your gratitude through some other ways."

I looked at him in astonishment, as he reached out a big hand to stroke my long hair and raised an eyebrow smiling, "Like... in bed."

I knew it. He couldn't even stay serious for three seconds!

"We're in the car right now."

"So you're saying it's fine as long as we're in a bed?"

I didn't say that!

Enzo's hand went down from my hair to my shoulder. He hooked his finger, tapped on my shoulder lightly, and said in a low voice, "Actually, there's not much difference between a car and a bed."

I pushed down his hand. "Eyes on the road."

Enzo laughed, a clear, ringing sound. I turned away so he couldn't see the curl of my lips. Thirty minutes later, we arrived in the dungeon where Bernhard was locked up.

He seemed to have aged ten years from the last I saw him. His black hair had turned gray, and his face was haggard. His eyes and cheeks were sunken, and his limbs were shackled. His clothes were also very dirty.

"He refuses to eat," Enzo said from behind me. "I don't know why, but he looks like he doesn't want to live anymore. Kyle tried asking him things, but he refused to speak. Perhaps you can give it a try."

Enzo raised his hand, and the soldier on duty unlocked the door.

Hearing the movement, Bernhard's ears moved slightly, but he still didn't look up. "Are you here to make a fool of me?" Bernhard's dull, hoarse voice echoed in the damp and dark dungeon.

I was stunned and then replied, "Back then, on the platform... You said you were my father."

Bernhard finally raised his head to look at me. "You don't believe me?"

I shook my head. "I believe you."

I thought I saw a fleeting startled look cross Bernhard's face, but then it quickly dissolved into a laughter. "You believe me? If you do, you should let your Alpha untie me right now."

"You wanted to kill him." I tried to tell Bernhard that it was his own fault and that he shouldn't have made a move against Enzo in the first place.

Bernhard narrowed his eyes and said, "I was doing it for your sake!"

I frowned, unable to understand his meaning.

Bernhard continued, "All Alphas are villains. If you stay with him, you'll suffer the same fate as your mother! They're selfish and are only interested in things that benefit them. You're just a marriage partner that Alpha Michael sent here, so do you really think this man would you treat you nicely at the end of the day?"

"My feelings towards Andrea are sincere," Enzo said solemnly. "I'm not the same as Alpha Michael. I've never regarded Andrea as just a marriage partner. I love her."

"Bullshit! Only our simple-headed and naive Andrea will believe you! All Alphas... No... All

nobles only see personal interest in their eyes! Once your partner fails to match you in terms of money, status, or appearance, you'll immediately abandon ther!" Bernhard laughed wildly and viciously continued, "Love? Do you even have the right to talk about love?!"

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### **Chapter 47**

Bernhard spat at Enzo, with a look of disgust in his eyes. I suddenly recalled what Bernhard had said back at the execution platform.

That he was initially in love with my mother, but Alpha Michael got in the way because Bernhard was a commoner and even broke his legs and kicked him out of the Pack.

No wonder Bernhard hated Enzo so much, as Enzo was also an Alpha.

Bernhard suddenly dashed towards me, dragging the shackles behind him. His eyes were bloodshot, with many wounds on his body. "Andrea, he doesn't really love you! You're just a marriage partner to him, a tool! Now that he knows you're a Rogue's daughter, do you think he'll still want you?"

I trembled, and my legs went weak at that.

"Soon, he and his people will abandon you!" Bernhard said as he pointed at Enzo. "Just like how your mother abandoned me!" It felt like someone had taken a hammer and slammed it into my heart. "My mother abandoned you?" I couldn't believe it. I thought they had separated because of Alpha Michael?

"Hmph! Your mother was a slut! She says she likes me, but instead of facing Alpha Michael together with me, she left! She let them break my legs and expelled me from the Pack!

"Our blood runs in your veins. You and your mother are like dirt to these people, and I'm the same. He is out of your league. Only a true Alpha's daughter deserves to stand by his side.

"If you are smart enough to know your place, you'd be good and leave with me and give the Luna to Alpha Michael's daughter." "Are you really her father?" Enzo said sternly. "Trash like you doesn't deserve to be Andrea's father!"

Enzo paused for a beat, then continued, "If you're truly her father, why are you speaking for Melissa?"

Bernhard's eyes flickered for a moment, and he whispered, "I simply want her to be realistic." "I think you're the one who needs to be realistic. Your life is in our hands. If you want to live on, you should know not to go against me." At that, Bernhard suddenly exploded, "Then kill me! Go ahead and kill me!"

Enzo grabbed my shoulders, pulling me back a few steps so I wouldn't get hurt by Bernhard's outburst.

"Kill me! Go ahead and kill me in front of Andrea! Weakling! Do it! Coward! Do it! Trash!" Bernhard furiously roared as though he had lost control of himself. Enzo frowned deeply. He was clearly infuriated by Bernhard's madness and was thinking about killing him.

I was terrified that with the way Bernhard was provoking Enzo, Enzo might really take his life right at this moment.

Unexpectedly, after an intense wave of Alpha aura sweeping over me, Enzo grabbed my hand and led me out of the dungeon.

He only released me till we couldn't hear Bernhard's voice anymore.

Enzo pinched the middle of his brow, pacing back and forth in front of me. After a few minutes, he stopped and took a deep breath.

"Are... Are you okay?" I asked.

Enzo looked at me. Even though he collected himself well enough, I could see the glow of suppressed menace in his eyes.

No one should challenge an Alpha's authority, but Enzo had endured Bernhard's insults for my sake.

Enzo gritted his teeth, his cheeks twitching. When he opened his eyes, all emotions had returned to his usual gentleness.

"Andrea." Enzo reached out and pressed down on my shoulder. "Do you believe I'm only with you because it benefits me?"

"No. I trust you." I said, then paused and continued whispering, "We're mates, after all..."

Sensing the trace of disappointment in my words, Enzo blinked.

"You... don't seem to wish that we're mates."

"T-that's not... I... I just..."

I just didn't want him to choose me because I was his mate. The body's desire controlled the mate bond, while the brain controlled "love".

I wanted to with someone who wants me both physically and spiritually, not someone who's purely driven by the mate bond.

"Just what?" Enzo asked, unrelenting.

"Just..." I sighed heavily. The words were already on the tip of my tongue, yet I didn't dare to say it.

"Don't hide anything from me," Enzo said, lifting his hand to curl around my neck. He gazed into my eyes from above. "I think we need to be honest with each other."

He wasn't putting much pressure on my neck, but his eyes were seductive and captivating. It felt like his voice had hooked on my very soul. I felt myself in a daze as I let the words pass my lips.



"If I wasn't your mate, would you still love me?" Enzo was stunned. "You asked me the exact same question before."

I bit my lip and returned to my senses. "Yes, and you told me that hypothesis wasn't valid. But -" I stopped abruptly and clenched my fist. "That's not the answer I wanted to hear." Enzo released me, then brought his hands up to rub at his temples.

My heart skipped a beat, and a sour taste filled the back of my throat. I wrinkled my nose trying to hold back my tears and asked, "Is that really a hard question?"

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If it troubled him so much, it just proved that he had chosen me only because I was his mate. He didn't really love me.

"...I know your answer. You don't have to say anything else."

The tears slipped out despite my best efforts, and my voice shook when I spoke. "What do you know?" Enzo put down his hands. He shrugged, a defeated look on his face as he sighed and said, "So, that's why you've been holding a grudge against me?"

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### **Chapter 48**

I was shocked. Wasn't this a crucial matter?!

Enzo suddenly smiled. "My bad. I didn't answer it properly." He cleared his throat and continued, "I admit it. That when I first approached, it was because of the mate bond. Your scent can easily soothe me. But..."

"That was simply the reason we met. The fate."

Enzo stepped forward, reaching up to cup my cheeks with his big hands.

"We've been through so much together, and each time, it gave me a chance to know you better. I got to know your bravery, your stubbornness, your kindness... All of these have made me fall deep for you, Andrea. I can tell you now, with all my heart..."

"That I love you because you're you."

This was hardly a good place to make such a statement.

The lighting in the corridor was dim, and because it was connected to the dungeon, the smell of wet cement filled the air.

But when Enzo took my face in his hands and confessed his feelings, all this unpleasantness suddenly vanished. Everything was perfect. The dim lights made his brows and eyes look softer. He stood in the corridor and cast a long shadow on the wall. The mellow aroma of cold wind drifted into my nose, chasing away the wet smell of cement...

I looked up at him, my vision blurry from the tears in my eyes, and I couldn't see his face clearly. Enzo took my hand and placed it on his chest, then lowered his eyes and said, "Are you willing to believe that my heart is beating wildly just for you now?"

I could feel the heat of his body, as well as the steady, hard beat of his heart thumping against my palm.

My eyes were still damp, and I nodded silently. "I believe you."

My feelings were finally fulfilled at this moment. All the grudges I held against Enzo vanished at his confession, and only the joy of being with him forever remained. The mate bond was no longer a burden to my heart, instead it now severed as a certification of our genuine love. "So..." Enzo suddenly lowered his head again, the tip of his nose coming closer to mine. Just as I closed my eyes and waited for him to kiss me, he suddenly chuckled. "Why're you in such a hurry?" I felt my face burn up instantly as I snapped my eyes open, clearly at a loss. Enzo's eyes sparkled mischievously, but he turned serious in the next second. "What I meant was... So do you also love me as I love you? Do you love me for me?"

My heart was beating crazy against my chest. It was as though it was trying to break free from the shackles of flesh and blood to jump out of my body and crash into Enzo's arms. I raised my head and could feel the tremble in my throat. However, I knew that I needed to be firm in expressing my thoughts.

"I love you, Enzo. From the moment you first stretched out your hand to me and pulled me up from the floor, I had fallen for you. I love you."

I followed his lead and solemnly said, word by word, "I love you because you're you."

In the blink of an eye, my feet were off the ground as Enzo lifted me into his arms. I let out a startled cry and wrapped my legs around his sturdy waist.

"Now..." Enzo's breath was quick. "I need you to fulfill your responsibilities as my Luna."

Enzo's face was suddenly in front of me, his lips pressing onto mine in a hard kiss. He nibbled my lips, sending a tingling feeling all over me before plunging his fiery tongue into my mouth, filling it with the strong scent of wine.

The soft tip of his tongue slid boldly across the roof of my mouth, and wet, watery sounds filled the air.

Before I was ultimately out of breath, Enzo pulled back a little.

His hooded gaze swept across my face, landing on my swollen lips before trailing further downwards.

"I want you now." His breathing was rough, and the hot breath felt like a blazing fire when it hit my skin

His scent was so intoxicating that I nearly forgot where I was.

I hooked my arm around his neck, leaned up to kiss his stubbled jaw, and gasped, "Yes..."

I trailed my lips down his chin, nipping his Adam's apple before swirling my tongue around it.

Enzo's raspy grunts rumbled above me. His throat would twitch each time he let out a moan. and I would feel it quivering from my tongue on his neck.

"A-Andrea... Are you trying to kill me?" He groaned as he tilted his neck up.

I raised my head, blinked, and said honestly, "I can't do that." Enzo gulped, then chuckled and kissed my lips once more. "You really underestimate yourself," he said.

When he pulled back, there was a string of silver between us, and he pressed on my lower lip with his thumb.

"Could you use your mouth to help me?" he asked, a deep, burning desire in his eyes. I froze, feeling the blood rush to my head and the tip of my ears. After a moment, I stuttered, "I- I don't know how."

"That's fine..."

Enzo pushed his fingers into my mouth, using his index and middle finger to play with my tongue as he continued in a low, husky voice, "Let me teach you how to do it, my sweetie."

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## Chapter 49

Enzo signaled with his eyes, so I withdrew the legs wrapped around his waist. Once he set me down, I knelt halfway to the ground. He threaded his long fingers into my hair and gently massaged my scalp.

His fiery eyes casted down on me, and his other hand came to my lips, gently rubbing against them “Now, unbuckle my belt, Andrea.” At the same time, his fingers slipped into my mouth, thrusting them in rhythmically while playing with my tongue. I felt a familiar tingle in between my thighs as I begin to lick and suck his fingers. While his fingers were fucking my mouth, I focused on unbuckling his belt. With a “click”, I opened the cold, metal buckle. “And the button,” Enzo urged, a heavy rasp in his voice. The zipper of his jeans slid down slightly after I popped the button, and my muddled mind urged me to pull down the zipper quickly. “Go on... Baby...” He rasped. He tightened his grip on my hair as he sped up the moment of his fingers. Tears slid from my eyes at the forceful motions, but he stopped once I yanked down his boxer. “Now... Andrea babe. Open your mouth and suck like how you did with my fingers.” He retracted his fingers from my mouth with a strangled gasp, then clutched both hands on to my hair, scratching and rubbing at my scalp. I grabbed his hot, thick cock, feeling it grow even larger in my hands. Then, I opened my mouth slightly, sticking out my tongue and giving it a lick on the tip. Enzo jerked and made a heavy moan as his fingers in my hair tightened abruptly. “Fuck...” he mumbled, pressing my head closer to his dick. I opened my mouth fully and swallowed the hard cock in one swoop, swirling my tongue and sucking him as hard as I could. “Oh. That feels.. fucking good!” Enzo lifted his hand to push the stray hairs falling at my temples behind my ear. He tugged lightly at my head, and I looked up to peek at the man’s reaction. His head was thrown back, his chest moving up and down quickly, and a slight red tinge was in his eyes. His throat gulped sensuously as he panted heavily. I was glad he was acting like this because of me, so I moved my head up and down faster. I buried my head between his legs, sucking even harder when I felt his breathing picking up. His cock twitched as it continued to thrust into my mouth. “Well done, baby.” He mumbled, his length growing even more in my mouth.

I knew he was restraining himself, but I wanted him to feel even better. So, I pulled out his cock and asked, “Do you want to do this instead?”

Enzo took a deep breath “Are you sure?” I nodded. “If it makes you feel good” He took one of my hands and kissed it on the back. “I love you”

After a hot love confession, Enzo suddenly grabbed the back of my head. He snapped his hips, shoved his dick into my mouth, and then started thrusting.

His cock stretched my mouth as wide as it could go, the top touching the back of my throat each time he thrust forward.

As he sped up his thrusts, more saliva pooled in my mouth, and the empty corridor was filled with only the sounds of him fucking my mouth. I tried to swallow the saliva, but Enzo suddenly stopped. He stepped back a little before suddenly pulling me off the floor. "What's wrong?" I asked, a confused look on my face, my cheeks were a little sore. Enzo pulled up his pants and fastened his belt in a flash. He was still panting, as hot sweat rolled down from his forehead. "It's not enough. I want to fuck you, but not here," he said. He took my arm and yanked me towards the outside. I was still confused, even after Enzo brought me to the car. It was already dark, and the evening breeze was blowing in the air, making me cool down. "Are we going home?" I asked.

Enzo nodded. After fastening my seatbelt for me, he stepped on the gas with a roar, the engine started, and the black Bentley sped off.

On the way back, I was inexplicably nervous. My palms were sweating, and I kept peeking sideways at the man's handsome side profile and then quickly looked away. We both knew what was going to happen next, and yet... Enzo suddenly slammed on the brakes, and an ear-splitting screech rang out as the tires squealing against the ground. In the dark, a man and a woman crossed the road.

The woman was slender and hot, and wore a tight leather jacket. The man was tall and strong, yet limping at the moment, as if he's been severely injured. Hot sweat immediately turned cold. I blinked, then said, "Is that... Cindy?" "And Cutter," Enzo added. The lust in his eyes had faded, and only a stern coldness remained. "Whose Cutter?"

"The Rogues' leader," Enzo said through gritted teeth. "Stay here and call Kyle."

As soon as he said that, Enzo opened the car door and jumped out, lunging toward Cindy and Cutter as fast as he could.

## **I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 50**

### **Chapter 50 Cindy's POV**

"You should kill that brutal Alpha of yours and then come to me. We'll leave here together." In the dim dungeon, Cutter's voice rang in my ears.

I clenched my fist, gritted my teeth, and said, "No. I won't betray my Pack. I promised Alpha. I swore to him."

I swallowed the sour taste in my throat and continued, "I almost betrayed him at the border and told you our battle plan. He obviously grew suspicious towards me, but he still gave me a second chance. I can't..."

"You can't what? Beiray him? He did you a little favor, and you gave him your life?!"

Cutter approached me His body was covered with scars, and the smell of blood filled the air However, I could also smell a forest scent that belonged to him among everything else.

He reached out his hand and squeezed my chin. "Don't forget that I'm your mate, Cindy! You belong to me, not him! Why do you always bring up that bloodthirsty murderer?!" I recalled back to the battlefield a few days ago. When I followed Alpha Enzo against the incoming Rogues, I never thought I would meet my mate, their leader We were fighting on the battlefield, trying to kill each other, when a forest scent wrapped around me

His wolf paw was on my chest, but he retracted his claws once he made sure I was his mate

He lowered his head closely to my face, whispering that only the both of us could hear, "Come with me."

Those were the first words he said to me As though waking up from a dream, I hesitated a few seconds before saying, "No."

Cutter gave me a sullen look, but he didn't kill me He released me, then turned to fight the other soldiers. Standing on the battlefield filled with slaughter, I felt for the first time that Fate was toying with me

Before I was eighteen, I had always fantasized about my mate being the Alpha everyone admired. That was also what my mother had told me

She told me that I was the only one worthy of my Alpha So, I trained hard I accompanied him to the battlefields and fought for him. But on the day of my eighteenth birthday, all my dreams were shattered.

I wasn't his mate. As I felt depressed and lost, about to give up on Enzo, my mother told me it didn't matter. I

could still become Luma through my own efforts

I chased away all the women who tried to approach Enzo just to be able to stand by his side

But then, he brought back a marriage partner

What was so great about that woman?

Besides her beauty and a stupid land heart, she wasn't good at anything else I couldn't see what Enzo liked about her!

I was the one who deserved him, a woman who could be his right hand, not some trash like her

What was even more absurd was how my dreams were instantly shattered at this moment

My mate was, in fact, a vicious Rogue

That was pure shame!

But But when his scent wrapped around me, when he pulled his woli claws and fangs away from my chest, when he whispered to me, asking him to leave with him. I couldn't help but feel moved

I struggled immensely After hearing Enzo's battle plan, Cutter's death Mashed through my mind, which terrified me and my woli to the core

Propelled by the fear coursing through my veins, I made the boldest decision in all I wenty years of my life I risked being discovered, trying to cross the border barrier when the moon was dark and the wind was high to look for Cutter, wanting to tell him our battle plan

But my Alpha appeared suddenly His deep eyes seemnel to see through my very soul hidden beneath my slan linsisted that I had only wanted to launch an ambush at the Rogues

I could tell that he didn't believe me al all by the expression on his face, but lie didn't treat me like a traitor, perhaps because I had fought by luis side for so many years Instead, he gave me a second chance

That's why I couldn't betray my Alpha

I shook my head looking at Cutter "My Alpha is not a murderer I don't know where you got that misconception, but I'm his soldier I understand him He's a qualified leader" "You inis: him that much? Cutter frowned as he grabbed my shoulder "He must have brainwashed you Wake up!

"If it weren't for his bloodthirsty, barbarous, and greedy tendencies, why would i become a Rogue?"

Cutler's ages gleaned with halted. "Alpha Enzo is shameless He cared to sneak up on my Pack while our soldiers were out tuning They killed our aging Alphaia tobbed our supplies, bumed our Pack, and even let hus soldiers defile the women in any Pack Our relatives ate all dead' Doesn't he deserve death for that? My heart beat wildly in my chest. To be honest, I knew that Enzo had never gone soft facing

his enemies.

But at the same time, he would never kill innocent people indiscriminately, and he wouldn't take the initiative to attack other packs

I gulped, trying to digest Cutter's words. Then, I shook my head and said, "?- impossible We never took the initiative to attack other Packs Even if there were wai, we'd never resort to burning or robbing others or humiliating the old and weak." I narrowed my eyes and looked at Culler "What was you Pack called?" "The Night Fang Pack"

I was stunned I didn't remember ever having any conflict with this Pack, nor had I heard its name before

"Impossible," I denied once more "We've never fought your Pack There's no such massacre" "You. What? You've never?" Cutter looked at me in shock

I nodded firmly "Yes I've been with my Alpha on the battlefield ever since I was seventeen years old I remember every battle we fought If we really attacked your Pack back then, I would remember."

"Bul\_ "Cutter had a dazed look in his eyes. He raised his hand and pressed it on the center of his brows. "Bul Ernest told me himself that in the massacre, the enemy was wearing Cold Moon Pack's totem"

"No We wouldn't be so cruel Who is this Ernest you're talking about?"

Cutter frowned "He's an old man who survived the massacre What? You think he'd lie to me) "The facts are indeed pointing to that." "Bul."

"I'm your mate," I said, cupping his face and looking him in the eyes. "I wouldn't lie to you Don't you trust me?"

"LOf course I do. But." "Don't you doubt him?" I cut him off and asked, "You said it yourself, he's just an old man, but he survived the brutal massacre. Are you sure you don't doubt him a single bit?" Cutter was thoroughly stunned After a long silence, I sighed. "Perhaps we should investigate this more clearly, shouldn't we?" Cutter's eyes were trembling, and I continued, "Take me to this Ernest I'll confront him" Cutter furrowed his brows deeper, then nodded after a few moments.