

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 51

Chapter 51

The moment she saw Enzo's black car, Cindy's eyes widened and she froze on the spot. The man called Cutter grabbed her hand and raced down the road. I was shocked beyond words. I gulped hard, then hurriedly mindlinked Kyle. After delivering Enzo's order, I got out of the car. Right at this moment, Enzo picked up a trash can on the side of the road and smacked it right into Cutter's back.

Cutter stumbled forward; his wound ripped open. He clutched his ribs before falling to the

ground.

Enzo strode forward, instantly shilling his right hand into a wolf claw, and was about to sink it into Cutter's chest.

"No!"

A heart-wrenching cry rang out, and Enzo's hand froze mid-air. Cindy stood in front of Cutter. A strong female warrior as she is, yet her eyes were currently rimmed red.

Enzo lapsed into silence but didn't withdraw his wolf claws. Instead, he turned to Cindy and asked coldly, "Are you going to betray the Pack and me?"

"I'm not."

"Then what are you doing right now? You're letting the Rogue leader go free. If this isn't betrayal, what is it?" Cindy's shoulder shook under Enzo's sharp, questioning gaze.

"Move aside, now. I'll pardon you for the sake of your contributions to the pack." "No, Alpha, I didn't betray the Pack!" Before Cindy could finish speaking, Cutter suddenly shoved her aside from behind. His lips twitched and gritted out, "She didn't betray you. It was me. I forced her to take me out. It has nothing to do with her!"

"You forced her?"

"Yes! But since you've found us..." Cutter hissed dangerously, his body growing gradually taller.

"I'll kill you now!" he roared, launching himself at Enzo.

Enzo sneered mockingly and responded to Cutter's attack with a quick, hard strike straight to his face.

Although Cutter avoided it in time, the strike left his face with three deep bloody scratches. Cutter narrowed his eyes and wiped the blood from his cheek with his thumb. He brought it to

his lips and licked the blood away.

Then, he cracked his neck, and his eyes turned blood red.

The Rogue's strong aura leaked out, and he pounced once again.

After a few rounds of fighting, Cutter was losing the fight.

With one hard kick from Enzo, Cutter was knocked onto a low wall beside the road, shattering the wall completely.

Rolling onto the ground, Cutter spat out a large mouthful of blood. He stood on shaky legs, clutching his chest, his face twisted with hatred and fury.

In the dark of the night, I heard heavy breathing and the clanging sounds of bones returning to their proper positions after being dislocated.

In the next second, Cutter struck like the wind.

Cutter immediately turned to me, and I instantly understood his intentions.

With his severe injuries, Cutter couldn't beat Enzo. Instead of forcing the fight and being killed by Enzo at the end, it was better to take me hostage and threaten Enzo.

Yet I couldn't be the reason for Enzo to lose. I shifted into a wolf immediately. As Cutter lunged toward me, I jumped back and avoided his attack.

Failed one strike, Cutter came at me again. But Enzo was faster, stepping between me and him before he could get to me.

Cutter had completely shifted into a wolf now. He was panting heavily, circling and trying to find a better angle of attack.

If this went on, I would drag Enzo down.

If I wasn't here, Enzo could fully focus on fighting the enemy instead of trying to protect me.

I glanced at Enzo, then made my decision and turned to run. I jumped on top of Enzo's black Bentley, kicked my hindlegs hard, and ran with all my might. I couldn't drag Enzo down, which was the first and foremost thought in my mind right now, so I burst out.

running with a speed that I had never done before I ran desperately, escaping from the chaotic battlefield behind me

I ran as long as I could, forgetting the exhausted feeling temporarily After turning a countless numbers of comers, I stopped, panting for broath Al this point, I knew I was far away from Enzo and the others

I breathed a sigh of relief, Laking a breakbelore returning to the packhouse to change back into a human

I dragged my wolf culon the ground, walking to the lawn by the roadside Less than two mnutes after I laid down, I suddenly heard footsteps, followed by a blonde girl wearing suspenders coming into my views

“Lilla!” I gasped

I didn’t expect to bump into Lilla here.

Lilla flinched, obviously started she turned to look around with narrowed eyes,

She looked a little panicked “It’s me! Over here!” I shouted, walking a few steps toward her Lilla blinked and leaned over, shocked 10 see me “Andrea?” “Why are you here?” “Why are you here?” We both asked in unison. After briefly explaining my situation, I asked, “What about you?” Lilla avoided my eyes, scratched her nose, and said, “I was taking a walk.” “Here?”

I was puzzled by her answer. If I remember correctly, Lilla’s home was on the opposite side of this area She purposely came all the way from the east side to take a walk on the west side? “Yeah. I accidentally walked too far,” Lilla said, pushing her hair behind her ears. Just then, I heard a rustling sound My ears perked up. “What was that sound?” “Huh? Did you mishear? I didn’t hear anything.” Lilla yawned as though trying to distract me and said, “Why don’t you come to my house tonight? Kyle isn’t home anyway, and I’m a little lonely.” “L”

“Come on. Let’s go.”

Lilla urged me forward. When we turned around the corner of the building, I thought I saw a gray woll’s tail

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Chapter 52

Enzo’s POV

Andrea surprised me with her the speed of her reaction. When Cutter turned to attack her, my heart almost jumped to my throat

But then my girl turned into a wolf and dodged the blow perfectly Her wolf was so beautiful, with her fur glowing softly under the moonlight

When she jumped past me, it was like the moon fallen to Earth

I saw that Cutter wanted to lunge at Andrea again, and I sneered Had he forgotten me? Did he really think I would let him attack my mate right in front of me again and again? When he dashed toward Andrea, I dashed in between them At the same time, Andrea launched herself on the car and ran away quickly, killing the odds of Cutter catching her and using her to threaten me Drool leaked from the corner of Cutter's mouth, his eyes blood red. He let out a dangerous grunt before turning his attention to me once he saw that Andrea was out of his reach

He let out a desperate howl and lunged at me

I sneered. "How dare you."

He might want to tear my throat out in one blow and kill me But unfortunately, he underestimated me too much and overestimated his own skills. I raised one hand to catch his jaws, grabbed the back of his neck with the other, and yanked out his fur as I tossed him aside with a violent twist Bang!

Cutter fell to the ground, raising a trail of dust "Perhaps I shouldn't have kept you alive till now " I slowly walked towards him, sharp nails extending out from my fingertips. However, Cindy chose to stand in between Cutter and me again. My patience ran out after so many chances I had given her "Get lost!"

"Alpha!" Cindy spread her arms out and shouted in panic. "Don't kill him! Please!"

I furrowed my brows and gave her a hard look "Why?" Cindy swallowed, and her chest heaved violently. After a few seconds of silence, she finally spoke, "Because he's my mate"

Cindy looked at the black – brown wolf on the ground, sadness flashing in her eyes. "But I didn't betray the Pack! I didn't betray you! Please, I trust me. I did what I did for a reason"

I glanced silently at Cutter, who seemed to be lying on the ground half dead Then, the sounds of cars beeping rang out behind me Four black cars surrounded us, with soldiers pouring out immediately The powerful car headlights shone on Cindy and

Cutler's bodies, along their face look extra pale. I raised my hand and curled my index finger slightly

Kyle immediately understood my intention and took a few men with him to see Cindy and Cutter

I walked up to them and said, "I'll give you a chance to explain. You have ten minutes"

Cindy nodded, then glanced at the severely injured Cutter with red rimmed eyes

When the soldiers escorted them into the car, Kyle turned to me and asked in astonishment, "What's going on? Why are we arresting Cindy as well?" I sighed "That Rogue is here. The two of them were running away when Andrea and I bumped into them"

Kyle opened his mouth in shock "Then where's Andrea?"

"She ran"

"She ran?" Kyle repeated as he followed me, obviously confused "Yeah" I nodded. I thought of how the little wolf escaped, and the corners of my mouth curved up

I mindlinked Andrea, and her voice echoed in my mind

'Are you home?' I asked

"NO"

I frowned at her answer. 'Where are you?'

'I'm at Lilla's place. Take care of your business and don't worry about me' I breathed a sigh of relief, then felt a little guilty when I thought about our original plan for tonight

'Sorry, I owe you a wonderful night,' I said. Andrea's voice came after a few moments. I thought she would reply with some teasing words as she usually did, but she only replied gently 'It's fine. We will have many wonderful nights to come'

Ten minutes later. We stopped in front of the building keeping prisoners

The interrogation room. It was late at night. I sat in the leather chair and asked the guard to pour Cindy a glass of water. "Drink some water and calm yourself." I told her

Cindy's grip on the cup tightened, leaving visible fingerprints on it. I could tell she was extremely nervous. I waited for her to calm down and to explain herself to me. After a few moments, Cindy asked, "How is Cutter?"

I frowned. That wasn't what I wanted to hear. But I also understood the feeling of worrying over one's mate, so I wasted half a minute to answer her. "I had the doctors take him down for treatment since he's your mate" Cindy was stunned, and she looked at me. "Or rather, because you used to be my soldier."

Cindy's eyes dimmed, the guilt evident on her face "I'm sorry, Alpha. I was selfish to let Culler out, but I didn't betray you." I lifted my head, studied her, and then motioned for her to continue. She bit her lip, then said, "I only confirmed that he was my mate while we were on the battlefield" "So that night you sneaked out of the border, were you going to tip them off?"

Cindy nodded, "You really did know."

"I'm not that stupid to overlook your abnormal behavior. But I let you off nevertheless and gave you a second chance."

"Yes. So I swore that I would never betray you again."

I narrowed my eyes, then focused back on her words to me "Cutter told me the reason he attacked our Pack." I learned about the entire story through Cindy's narration. After telling me everything, she raised her head and said, "So, I only wanted to confront that old man named Ernest that Cutter had mentioned. We never did anything like that, have we?" There was a firm, confident light in Cindy's eyes. I pinched the center of my brows. My nerves twitched as something flashed through my mind. It was the image of the Night Fang Pack's Alpha before he died

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Chapter 53

Enzo's POV A spasm of despair flitted across Cindy's face. She asked in disbelief, "Did we really attack the Night Fang Pack?! Did we really rob them and rape their women?!" Before I could speak, Cindy became more agitated. "Impossible. I was never in that fight. It's impossible!" "Calm down. I didn't say that we attacked their Pack before." Cindy gave me a blank look.

Just then, someone knocked the door. Kyle walked in with Cutter, who had been bandaged and given a change of clothes. "Cutter!" Cindy hurried to Cutter's side to look over his injuries. "Are you okay?" Cutter shook his head and replied, "I'm fine." "We could have explained ourselves. Why did you do that?" Cindy choked. "He simply didn't want to drag you into this," I said, interrupting the two of them. Cutter snorted coldly. He hadn't recovered himself from our earlier fight yet, so he kept shooting me hostile looks. Leaving aside the non-existent hatred between us, it was perfectly natural for him to be hostile towards me based on the earlier fight. So, I calmly took a sip of my mocha.

"Let's talk," I said, smiling at him.

Cutter furrowed his brow and gave me a vicious glare. "I just have one question for you. The Night Fang Pack Did you lead your people to destroy it?" I shook my head calmly. "No," I said, spreading my hands. "But I did indeed bring some of my people to your Pack." Cutter turned his neck stiffly to look at Cindy. "You lied to me? You clearly said you never went to my pack!" Cindy shook her head helplessly. "I-I didn't!" "She didn't lie to you," I replied, raising an eyebrow. "Because I didn't take her with me." Cutter shot me a confused look.

"You may not know this, but I brought my people there simply because your Pack's Alpha sent me a challenge first. By the time I arrived that night, the Night Fang Pack had already been destroyed.

"And Alexis, your Pack's Alpha, told me he never sent me a challenge."

Cutter was thoroughly stunned. "So..." I looked at Cutter with pity. "Someone deliberately brought us there after destroying your Pack to frame us." "...To frame you?" "That's right. As for that Ernest you mentioned... He said our Pack's totem was on the corpses, right? I'm guessing he's either lying or wanted to pin the blame on us as the culprits." I raised my eyebrow again and said under Cutter's solemn gaze, "I'm leaning towards the first guess. The massacre was extremely brutal, according to what Cindy told me. I don't think an old man can survive that bloodbath unless there is a miracle. "And you... Do you believe such a miracle happened?" Cutter faltered, and he staggered backward. There was a broken look in his eyes. "I..."

He didn't say anything for a long time, and that only word came out shattered.

"Naturally, you can assume this is my side of the story. In that case, we can investigate this matter together and reveal the truth." "You'll honestly help me investigate?" Cutter said, giving me a distrustful look I shrugged, then sneered, "To be honest, I've already got the reputation of being bloodthirsty and brutal. So it's fine by me taking another false blame from you. But with your current condition, do you think you can still take revenge?" Cutter shuddered. I knew he was furious, but I was only stating facts.

"A dying person's accusation doesn't concern me at all. However, I'm willing to waste my time helping you investigate, which is enough to prove my sincerity."

"I don't understand. If this crime doesn't concern you that much, then why are you helping

me?"

I smiled. "I'm obviously not helping you for free." Cutter looked at me, puzzled. "First of all, I hope you can bring the rest of your Pack to me once we find out the truth." If those

people were forced to become Rogues because of the war, then having them submit to me would greatly enhance my Pack's strength.

"Secondly..." I cleared my throat. "I'm about to hold the Luna announcement ceremony. I don't want people talking about how my mate married a bloodthirsty and brutal barbarian. That's why I'm a little concerned about my reputation now."

Kyle coughed suddenly, and Cutter looked at me as though he had seen a ghost. "Andrea is your mate?!" Cindy exclaimed in disbelief.

I nodded. I suddenly realized that I had never introduced Andrea as my mate to these people in front of me. Perhaps I wanted her to be my Luna so badly that I was more used to addressing her as my Luna, rather than my mate.

"Which means, she was never a marriage partner that was traded for a union?!"

"Of course not."

Cindy appeared guilty at my answer. "If you had told us earlier that she was your mate, I wouldn't have..."

I frowned. "Cindy, whether or not she's my mate, it doesn't change the fact that I love her and that she was destined to be your Luna since the start." "But I-" "I don't care how you thought of her before, but I hope you can respect her from now on. In fact, I hope you can learn to respect everyone, no matter who they are." Cindy lowered her head. "I understand, Alpha."

"Let's get back to business," I said, turning my attention back to Cutter. "Now, I need to know your thoughts on this."

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Chapter 54

Enzo's POV Cutter eventually gave in.

"How do you intend to investigate?" He asked me.

"At least let me speak to this Ernest you keep bringing up." "Are you going to confront him?" I shook my head. "That's not a good idea. If he's really lying, then a straight-up confrontation would only tip him off." "What's your plan?"

"We'll investigate secretly. I'll need you to play along."

Cutter frowned. "I don't understand."

"It's simple. You'll pretend that Cindy rescued you, and you both ran away together. Kyle and I will disguise ourselves as Cindy's subordinates, and you'll take us back to your hideout. We need the culprits to expose themselves." Cutter clenched his fist as he considered my proposal. After a few minutes, he nodded. "Okay. But I have one condition."

I frowned. "What's the condition?"

"I need a hostage." "A hostage?"

"Yes. How do I know this isn't just some trick of yours? What if I lead you to our hideout, and you turn around and kill all my people?"

Cutter paused, turned fiery eyes to me, and said, "So, I need a hostage. Someone very important to you."

I could vague guess who he was referring to.

Sure enough, Cutter continued, "Get your Luna to come with us."

"Impossible," I refused immediately. "There's absolutely no way I'd let Andrea take that risk." "That's my only request," Cutter repeated. "Alpha Enzo, as long as you're telling the truth, I won't hurt your mate. I swear it."

"What if I don't accept it?"

"In that case, I simply can't get aboard on your plan. I have to think about the rest of the survivors of my Pack."

I didn't say anything to that, but the thought of killing me instead surged in my heart.

Why am I wasting my time talking to him? It's so much simpler if I just ended him right here.

'Enzo.'

Just then, Andrea mindlinked me, and her voice echoed in my mind.

Then, she said firmly with a tone that allowed no argument, "Let me go with you."

(Andrea's POV) As I was resting in a guest room that Lilla had arranged for me, a woman's voice rang out in my mind.

"Luna, it's me, Cindy.' I was shocked. Why did Cindy suddenly mindlink me and addressed me in such a respectful manner? Wasn't I just a "gift" to her? I opened my eyes and sat up on the bed. 'What's the matter?' 'Cutter is negotiating with Alpha right now,' Cindy said, then briefly told me what had happened. In the end, she pleaded, 'If possible, I hope you can talk to Alpha and let him help us.'

'Enzo will make the right decision,' I replied, pinching the middle of my brows.

'He won't!' Cindy's voice had gotten a pitch higher in her panic. 'From the moment Cutter asked for you to be a hostage, I know that Alpha wants to simply kill him. Please, I'm begging you. Please save Cutter.

'Everything before this was my fault. I shouldn't have looked down on you nor said those words to you. But... but I'm begging you, please help me save Cutter. I'll accept whatever punishments from you without another complaint.' After considering her words for a while, I agreed to Cindy's request.

It wasn't because I wanted to punish her. Instead, I just wanted to do what I thought was right and worthwhile.

If taking me along would help Enzo and the Cold Moon Pack clear their name and save those homeless people, I think the risk would be worth to take. So after I finished my conversation with Cindy, I immediately mindlinked Enzo and told him I was willing to go with them.

'No. It's too dangerous. I can't let you risk yourself like this,' Enzo denied me immediately.

I signed, then asked calmly, 'Do you think I'm someone who can only hide behind your back?'

'If you honestly regard me as your Luna, then the Pack's honor and interest also concern me. I can't sit around and do nothing.'

'But-'

'Enzo, don't make me feel like I'm useless.'

After a few seconds of silence, Enzo released a heavy sign in his mind. He smiled helplessly and said, 'I really can't do anything about you, huh?' 'So that's a yes?' 'Perhaps I can never say no to you in my life.'

Two days later, I looked at the three people in front of me and was taken aback. Enzo now had a fake beard on his chin, and he even drew a scar at the corner of his eye. Meanwhile, Kyle had gone even more exaggerated. Like Enzo, he wore a beard but also had a wig and even a black eyepatch! Only Cindy was dressed normally, looking

no different from usual. "Do you still recognize me?" Enzo asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

I covered my eyes and thought to myself, 'That looks terrible.' "You look beautiful," Enzo said suddenly, pulling my hand away from my face. To better fit the image of a female soldier, I wore a tight-fitting crop top and an overall with black martin boots on my feet. I tied my long hair up and even had a fake tattoo on the side of my arm.

It was quite different from my usual wears.

But to be honest, I liked this outfit a lot. It was not restraining and very comfortable to move around in.

Enzo stared at me, then suddenly lifted my chin to kiss me on my lips. The rough beard scratched against my skin, and it hurt. I pushed him away and gave him a

frown.

"Sorry. I couldn't help myself," Enzo said matter-of-factly and shrugged. Kyle rolled his eyes before I did. "Let's go," Kyle said.

Enzo ignored Kyle. Instead, he patted my head and said, "Remember to follow all my orders. I have no requirement for you, except that you should protect yourself. Do you hear me?"

I nodded. Then, Enzo checked his watch and said, "Let's go."

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We had to make sure that our act was convincing enough. So, we ended up deciding to stage a rescue of Cutter; since no one could guarantee that there wasn't a mole in our Pack.

We chose to move at night. By the time we got Cutter out of the dungeon and across the border, the sky was already turning bright.

After traveling for a while, we found a place beside water and took a short break.

Enzo handed me some cookies and water. "Here, have something to eat."

Kyle blinked. "Where's mine? What about me?"

"Didn't you bring your own?" Enzo shot back.

Kyle pouted. "You're so biased. Even though Andrea is your Luna, I'm still your Beta, you know?"

Frustrated, he turned around and caught the sight of Cindy and Cutter sharing food. Kyle silently turned his head away once more and muttered, "Why am I the only one single here?"

After the short break, Enzo asked, "How far is it from your hideout?"

"About thirty minutes away now," Cutter replied. After walking through another forest, we arrived at our destination.

Clearing away the heavy drooping willow branches, we finally came to a cave.

The cave entrance was two or three floors high, with heavy rocks piled around it. The interior was very dark, making it difficult to see what's inside.

"This is it," Cutter said flatly. Cindy frowned. "You guys live in a place like this?"

"We had worse," Cutter said, shrugging. "When our Pack was first massacred, our home was in ruins. We didn't even have a cave like this."

After a brief silence, Enzo said in a low voice, "Alright. Let's go in." Cutter turned on the flashlight. After taking two turns inside, the cave finally came to light up. On the cave walls hung the oil lamps, illuminating this pitch-black environment. Following the trail of light, the space gradually became spacious. At the same time, we heard noises.

It was obviously a group of people talking, buzzingly loud. "It's already been days. I'm going to save Cutter and the others." "Don't be stupid. We can't even cross the border on our own." "Then, what should we do? Are we going to sit around and keep waiting like this?" Hearing them out, Cutter's eyes fluttered. He stepped forward and shouted to everyone

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eagerly, "Hey, I'm back!" Those people inside snapped their heads around and froze. It took them a minute before someone finally exclaimed in shock, "Cutter!" "It's me," Cutter strode forward and gradually picked up the pace until the group finally hugged together in joy.

They were all elated by this sudden reunion. After a few moments, one of the men asked, "How did you get back?"

Cutter glanced back at us, then waved toward Cindy. Cindy walked over, and Cutter took her hand. Some of the men were instantly on guard. "Cutter, she is that killing machine female soldier!" "Yeah! Why did you bring her here?" I nudged Enzo with my

elbow and mindlinked him, 'They're all saying you're a killing machine! 'Don't you know who I really am?' 'Do you know why Melissa wanted me to marry you in her place at first?' Enzo raised an eyebrow. 'Because they all said you're a bloodthirsty killing machine.' Enzo let out a heavy sign. "Well, I feel sorry for you. Having to marry someone with such a bad reputation.' My lips curled up at his words as I gave him a quiet smile. "Cindy is my mate," Cutter explained. "She saved me. She was willing to give up the Cold Moon Pack to be with me. As for them...". Cutter pointed to us. "They're Cindy's subordinates. Thanks to them, I was able to escape." The group was shocked at first, but they eventually calmed down. The mate bond couldn't be lying. So they dropped their guard quickly. Cutter glanced around before asking, "Where are the others?"

"They went out to hunt." "And Uncle Ernest?"

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"He's inside," one of the men said with a gloomy look. "But Uncle Ernest is sick. He's in really bad condition."

"He's sick? What happened?"

"Since you and our other brothers were taken away, Ernest hasn't been eating or sleeping well. He blames himself daily, saying that he shouldn't have let you guys seek out revenge. He believed that if it weren't for him, you all wouldn't have been caught."

Cutter frowned. "I'll go see him." He took a step forward, then suddenly stopped and glanced at Enzo.

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I was confused at their exchange. 'I was simply warning him not to talk too much,' Enzo explained to me.

Fifteen minutes later, Cutter came out solemnly and b

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ght us to his resting place.

"How is it? Is he really sick?" Cindy asked. Cutter nodded. "Judging by his face, yes. He seems like dying. He's been in coma for a while." Kyle furrowed his brows deeply: "So he wasn't lying? Maybe he really mistook us for the killers."

Enzo shook his head. "It's too soon to reach a conclusion. Being sick doesn't prove anything. He could be faking it. Even if it's real, it might not be because he worried about you. For now, we should wait and see."

Cutter was reluctant, but he eventually gave in. The cave couldn't compare to the villa. The living conditions was tough. We could only rest on the haystacks.

Enzo squeezed my hand and asked, "Is it uncomfortable?" "It's fine," I said, shaking my head. "I used to live in a much worse place than this. At least I have you by my side now. That's already great." : Enzo pulled me into his arms and kissed my forehead lightly. "It doesn't matter. If it's uncomfortable, you can just lie on top of me." I patted Enzo's firm chest lightly and teased, "You sure your body is better than the haystack?" Enzo laughed and shook his head. Kyle sat to the side and signed while eating his food. "Hello? I'm still here! This is a cave, not some uninhabited island. Do you have any idea how hard it is for a single man like me to stay with you guys?" Enzo chuckled, then said, "I'll set you up with someone when we return. What kind of girls do you like?" Kyle choked on his food violently. "N-no! Ahem! D-don't bother!"

He glanced at Enzo with a guilty look before meeting my eyes. I understood his embarrassment but could only give him a sympathetic smile in return.

Kyle never wanted a girl. He liked men. Apparently Enzo didn't know about this.

As we were talking, a girl suddenly barged in. "Cutter!" She yelled before rushing into Cutter's arms.

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