

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 61

“Ah... Fuck!” Enzo moaned hoarsely before rocking his hips against me.

He sucked his lips, one hand grasping my waist while the other came up to my breast and flicked my nipple lightly, as he sped up his thrusts.

I enjoyed the kiss, my fingers trailing from his shoulders into his hair. With those hard thrusts, he filled up both my mind and body. “I love you, Enzo!” I gasped in a daze, unable to tell if the water on my face was tears or hot water

Enzo’s muscles tensed up, the veins on his forehead popping out.

“Say it again,” he demanded, biting my chin as he slowed down his thrusts.

The sudden stop of his cock drove me crazy. I grabbed his hair to drive him closer, and moaned loudly, “I love you, Enzo... F-faster... Don’t s-stop!”

Enzo’s eyes sparkled with a desire so hot that it could burn me to ashes.

“Oh fuck...you are so-you are fucking driving me crazy,” Enzo growled lowly. The smell of alcohol in the bathroom suddenly blew up so intensely that I was almost drunk. 1

“Enzo...” I cupped his chin and brushes my fingers against it, my mind in a chaotic haze as I panted, “My... Alpha...!”

Under his eager and hot gaze, I curved up my body submitting myself to him. He responded me with a series of intense pounding into my pussy. “You are so damn hot...Fuck! Damn it... So tight....” Enzo grunted between thrusts.

His hard muscles flexed under my hands as I felt his hips slamming into mine at such a speed that it made my mind blank. “My Andrea... oh yes.”

His sexy moan rang in my ears, and I dug my nails into his arm, jerking my head to the back at one of his deep, hard thrusts into me. I could feel my pussy clenching on to his cock, squeezing him tightly. My toes curled sharply, and I let out a hoarse scream.

“Mmm... Ahh... E-Enzo!” I tightened my grip on his shoulder and gasped, “I-I’m going to come... Ah! I-I’m going to...!”

“I know,” Enzo replied as he pressed my neck so he could see my face clearer. “Wait for me...” he murmured before thrusting even faster than before. I whimpered, my vision blurring before I finally cried out sharply, getting lost in the intensive orgasm. Enzo let out a low, sexy grunts. I felt him twitch inside of me, filling me up. I leaned on his shoulders after the intense pleasures as I kept panting heavily. Enzo seemed very

energetic, unlike me. He chuckled, kissed my wet hair, and said, "I want to do this all day long."

I laughed with him and shook my head. "Surely you have something else to do."

It was almost two in the afternoon when we came out of the bathroom.

Enzo and I got dressed and went downstairs. The maids had already brought up dinner for us. While we were eating, a maid suddenly came over and said, "Alpha, Miss Tracy is here." "Miss... Tracy?" I asked, looking at Enzo confused.

Enzo placed his large hand on my head, gesturing for me to relax.

Then, a well-dressed woman in high heels walked in following the maid. She had long brown wavy hair, a beautiful face, and a perfect body. "It's been a while, Enzo." The woman spread her arms, and Enzo responded her with a hug. They seemed to know each other pretty well.

I frowned. A weird feeling surged up in me.

After letting go of Enzo, Tracy turned her look to me. She studied me from head to toe, and smiled charmingly. "You're Andrea, right?" She walked toward me, and I could smell her pleasant perfume as she got closer. I looked at her warily, unsure what her relationship with Enzo was. Enzo took my hand and squeezed it. "Wake up babe. This is Aunt Tracy, my mother's sister."

I was startled. "Aunt?"

Enzo nodded, looking innocent. "I thought she was your..." I blinked, stopping myself just in time. I bit my lips, giving myself time to digest that this stunning woman was actually Enzo's aunt. "What else do you think?" Enzo gave me a sly look, leaning closer to whisper into my ear, "By any chance... you were jealous?" I sneered, trying to hide my panic. "Why would I be?" I ignored Enzo, walked past him, and greeted Tracy nervously, "Nice to meet you, Aunt Tracy." "Just call me Tracy." There was a gentle smile on Tracy's lips as she said that. Enzo put his hand on my shoulder, pushing me towards Tracy. "I'll leave my mate and Pack's Luna to you then." "No problem," Tracy said, giving Enzo a wink. I turned to look at Enzo confused and asked, "What do you mean?" Enzo calmly explained, "Tracy is the founder of the brand, Cold Clothing. She'll be making your clothes for the Luna announcement ceremony." "Cold Clothing?" My eyes widened.

I knew that brand. Melissa had once wanted to order a gown from them but was turned down

by them several times. In short, this was an extremely luxurious brand that money might not be able to buy. I never expected that the founder would be Enzo's aunt! Enzo furrowed and shook his head, as if he was amazed by my reaction. "Shouldn't you be focusing on the Luna announcement ceremony I'll be holding for you?" "Luna... announcement ceremony?" I blinked and repeated, a little shocked. "Of course. I'll introduce you to my Pack members, along with the fact that you're my mate."

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 62

One week later.

"Andrea, the dress is here."

I was sitting in the living room spacing out when Tracy walked in calling for me.

Tracy had an assistant behind her who looked a little familiar. Perhaps it was someone from the Rogues.

I stood up from the sofa and saw our Pack totem on the girl's arm. Enzo must have settled them in.

I smiled and casually asked, "How is your leader... I mean, Cutter. How is he?"

Tracy's assistant nodded and said, "He's doing well. He's been around Miss Cindy so much that it's almost unlike him. He has a smile on his face every day now."

Speaking of Cindy, I was so glad that she had finally found her mate. Our relationship was no longer as bumpy as before.

"Okay, you guys can talk later. Let's try on the dress first," Tracy said. "I thought it would take at least a few months to make," I said with a chuckle, slightly surprised.

Tracy stood behind me, placing both hands on my shoulders, and said, "We pulled a few all nighters for this. Can't be late for this one."

The maid pushed in a plastic mannequin with my Luna announcement ceremony gown on it.

I took a deep breath and couldn't believe my eyes

It was a white wedding gown with a gorgeous majesty skirt, trailing on the ground like a Night Cactus about to bloom. There were various exquisite embroidery on the material in addition to the thousands of pearls and seven precious diamonds.

The diamond on the chest was especially dazzle and beautiful.

Even with so many elements on the gown, it didn't look overly complicated because of its proper design. Instead, it gave off a more luxurious and elegant feel. "Try it on," Tracy said into my ear. "If something doesn't fit, I'll have them fix it overnight."

I was pushed into the bedroom, with three maids helping me get dressed.

Surprisingly, though it was a pain to put it on, it didn't feel very heavy.

"It's very light," I said.

"Of course! We used only the lightest fabric," Tracy said from behind me, her eyes glowing with amazement.

A maid placed a full-length mirror before me, and I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw myself in it.

"Is... Is that..., me?" I murmured, reaching out to touch the mirror.

Tracy exclaimed behind me. "You're stunning, my dear. I'm sure you'll be the most beautiful Luna of all time." She strode forward on her heels and praised. "The fifty million was well worth it." I jumped and cried out in shock, "How much again?!" Tracy shrugged and repeated, "Fifty million." "Oh my gosh! That's so expensive!" I suddenly felt like this dress weighed a thousand pieces of gold. "N-No. This is too expensive." I shook my head, trying to get the maid to take it off for me. Tracy placed her hand on my shoulder. "Calm down, Andrea."

She pursed her lips, tugged the stray hair on my forehead behind my ear, and sighed. "You're our Luna, the most honorable woman in our Pack. You deserve the best.

"Besides, all previous Lunas have worn the Moon Goddess' Heart for the ceremony."

Tracy touched the diamond on the gown's chest and continued, "As a Luna, once she takes the scepter as a symbol of her identity, she'll have to remove the Moon Goddess' Heart from her gown and place it on the scepter. That's how the ceremony is completed," Tracy said.

"So, don't feel burdened by it."

I nodded, my eyes falling on the "Moon Goddess Heart" diamond.

So, it turned out to be a diamond of "extraordinary significance."

"I'm so glad to see that Enzo has found his mate and will spend his life with her," Tracy said, her eyes glossy.

Her words touched me, and I hugged her.

“Thank you,” I said.

She raised a hand to stroke my hand and seemed to tremble a little.

The night before the ceremony, I couldn't sleep.

Enzo wrapped his arms around my waist and pressed his lips to the back of my head.

“Can't sleep?”

I bit my lips. “I'm a little nervous.”

Enzo chuckled. “What's there to be nervous about?”

I turned over to face him as I chuckled. “Aren't you nervous?”

We would be facing tens of thousands of people tomorrow. I had never been in such a spotlight before.

There was laughter in Enzo's eyes. “I'm nervous too. Feel it for yourself.”

He took my hand and placed it on his chest, and I could feel his strong heartbeat under my touch. Then, he brought my hand further downwards. “Can you feel it? I'm getting more tensed up.”

“Stop joking around,” I said with a straight face. “I'm not. Can't you feel how serious I am right now?”

I rolled my eyes. “No, not at all.”

I turned around after that.

Enzo let out a laugh behind me. But immediately after, he leaned over and started kissing the side of my face. I tried to escape, but he trapped me between his two strong, muscular arms. “What are you doing?” I asked. “You can't sleep anyway. Might as well work out a bit. Once you're tired, you won't think about nonsense anymore.”

He didn't wait for my response before he lowered his head to kiss me forcefully.

Since that time in the bathroom, Enzo has become more and more into sex with me. He got turned on easily as if he would never run out of energy. And he was right. I did eventually fall asleep exhausted. I didn't even know when he finished. It felt like I was on a boat in my dream, my body swaying around as I slept. When I opened my eyes the

next day, Enzo was gone. The space beside me had grown cold. He had been gone for a while.

I rubbed my temples and got out of bed. Just as I left the bedroom with a yawn, a group of maids appeared in my way. "Luna, we'll do your make-up and help you get dressed," the head maid told me.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 63

I sat in front of the dressing mirror after washing up. My hair was curled with big waves and then braided into a loose fishtail braid with some white flowers threaded in. They also trimmed my fringe as a finishing touch. Once my hair was done, the stylist started to apply make-up on my face. When everything was done, I looked at the beautiful woman in the reflection and almost didn't recognize myself. "Bring the gown! It's time to change!" the stylist called out. However, the maid in charge of the dress rushed inside the room with a panicked look on her face.

"T-the dress! The dress was r-ruined!" the maid said breathlessly.

"What?" Tracy stood up beside me with a deep frown.

In fact, the fifty-million-dollar dress had not suffered much damage, but... I covered my mouth in shock.

The Moon Goddess' Heart was gone!

The atmosphere in the room was tense, and the maids began to whisper among themselves.

"How could this happen? Did someone steal the diamond?"

"Who would do that? It was prepared for Luna! That person must have a death wish..."

"What should we do now?"

After getting over her brief moment of shock, Tracy demanded a thorough investigation immediately. Everyone in the villa would be searched without exceptions.

However, after searching everyone and every single room in the villa, we found nothing.

There were less than two hours before the ceremony began. It was almost impossible to find the Moon Goddess' Heart in such a short time!

Tracy paced anxiously. After a while, she stopped. Biting her lip, she said, "Okay, here's the plan. We'll drag the parade longer and try to bring back the Moon Goddess' Heart

before the ceremony. But..." Tracy looked at me and said in a serious tone, "If we still can't find the Moon Goddess' Heart, you have to be prepared to face what will happen."

I clenched my fist and nodded.

Tracy pinched the middle of her brows, then came to my side to hug me. "May the Moon Goddess bless you, child."

I returned her hug and patted her on the back. Tracy mindlinked the guards and asked for a group of people to help her track down the Moon Goddess' Heart.

I changed into my gown, then left the villa with maids surrounding me and Tracy leading the way. I was going to ride through the marketplace and the plaza so the rest of the Pack would know me. Then, I would head to the central hall, where Enzo would be waiting for me. It was a massive place enough to fit tens of thousands of people. He would be having the Luna announcement ceremony there for me.

Both sides of the road were filled with people. In order to avoid any possible riots, Enzo had deployed many guards to maintain order so the crowd would not swarm the streets. The Stretch Lincoln Limousine drove through the crowd and finally came to a stop not far from the central hall.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"The car in front of us stopped," the driver replied.

Just when I was wondering what was going on, Tracy opened the car door with a bright smile. "We've found the Moon Goddess' Heart."

I blinked, then smiled joyfully. "So quickly?"

"Yes. The guards found it in the corner of the house after flipping through the carpets. Perhaps we were in such a hurry that we overlooked it... Anyway, we'll wait for a bit here. The guards will bring the diamond over." Unlike us, who needed to pass through the crowd at a slow pace, the guards could take shortcuts and sprint over. So, we waited for just a little over ten minutes before they arrived with the diamond in hand. Now it was just under twenty minutes before the ceremony officially began. My handmaid quickly took the diamond and placed it to my chest, fixing it.

Everyone finally relaxed. Tracy let out a breath and groaned, "So glad we made it in time."

At Tracy's command, the car started moving again, stopping at the central hall.

A red carpet had been laid out, starting from the car and going all the way to the entrance.

I got out of the car, and someone immediately came forward to fix my dress.

The sun was high in the sky and the timing was perfectly right.

I took a deep breath. At this very moment, I officially abandoned my past self who used to live in that dark hell and started walking towards the light that shone for my future.

The imposing yet romantic melody rang out in my ear as I slowly walked up the steps, and finally stopped in front of the gate.

With a deafening sound, the door opened.

Bright lights burst into my vision.

The central hall had been decorated into a crystal castle.

And at the center of the castle...

I saw Enzo standing there, looking dashing handsome in his black suit. His eyes lit up when he caught sight of me, and I was equally astonished by how good he looked.

He made his way towards me until he was right before me. Then, he extended a hand with a smile on his lips.

The dreamy, romantic music suddenly started playing again.

Pursing my lips, I smiled as I placed my hand in his before walking towards the center of the room.

Petals fell from above our heads as we walked hand in hand through this short yet memorable

path.

Enzo swept his dark gaze across the audience when we stood facing the crowd.

Immediately, everyone fell silent.

"I, Enzo Weiss, Alpha of Cold Moon Pack, express my gratitude to the Moon Goddess. At twenty-two years old, I found my destined mate, Andrea Gilmore. I now announce that she will be Cold Moon Pack's Luna and share a happy life with me from now until forever!" As soon as he finished speaking, the room burst into an uproar. "Mate?! I thought she was a marriage partner for an alliance?" "She's our Alpha's mate!"

"In that case, she's bound to be our most honorable Luna, even if she's a Rogue's daughter!"

The noise and chatter of the crowd filled my ears. After a short while, the hall erupted in thunderous applause and blessings. Then, Kyle walked up to the stage with the Luna's regalia in hand. Enzo raised an eyebrow at me, and I folded both hands over my chest before accepting the scepter.

Under everyone's gaze, I carefully removed the Moon Goddess' Heart from my chest before placing it carefully on top of the scepter.

However...

Bang!

A loud sound filled the room!

The Moon Goddess' Heart fell from the top of the scepter and landed directly on the ground! For a moment, pin drop silence washed over the hall.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 64

After a long silence, someone suddenly shouted, "Bad omen!" Like a stone dropped in a pond to create thousands of ripples, more people began to shout immediately after.

"That's a bad omen! She's an ominous woman!"

"The Luna Scepter doesn't acknowledge her!"

"She'll bring disaster to the Pack!"

Losing the Moon Goddess' Heart wasn't terrifying. Instead, failing to properly place the diamond onto the scepter was the true disaster. Because that meant that I wasn't worthy of being Luna, and I could even be the Pack's calamity.

Applause and blessing turned into insults and quickly filled the hall.

Cold sweat filled my palm, and Enzo held my hands tightly. "It's fine. Don't worry, Andrea. It's just an accident. It doesn't mean anything."

I swallowed nervously, trying to maintain my composure.

In the previous rehearsals, I could properly place the Moon Goddess' Heart onto the regalia every single time without problems. It had never come off like this.

Something wasn't right.

I bent down and picked up the diamond on the ground. Under the ray of the crystal lights around us, I noticed something that stunned me.

The Moon Goddess' Heart was an extremely precious diamond. There was no other stone that could over shine it. But at this moment, the most brilliant diamond of all was dull in my hands.

"It's a fake...!" I whispered.

"What?" I turned to Enzo, handed him the diamond, and firmly said, "This Moon Goddess' Heart is fake."

Even though I didn't speak loudly, I was sure everyone heard it.

Enzo breathed a sigh of relief, but he was still furious.

He waved his hand to signal Kyle over. "Look into this immediately. I want to know who's trying to ruin my Luna!"

Then, he locked fingers with me and raised our hand, announcing to everyone present, "What does a broken stone count for? I want my mate to be my Luna! If anyone objects, they're questioning my authority. If so, I accept your challenge."

Enzo's words deeply touched me at this moment, and I gripped his hand tightly, giving him a fond look.

With no objections from the crowd, the ceremony continued as planned, though the step of placing the Moon Goddess' Heart on the scepter was omitted. No one would dare challenging Enzo. He was a natural-born king who wielded absolute power and authority. Leaving his power aside, Enzo was also very popular among his people. So, after learning Enzo's declaration and the fact that the Moon Goddess' Heart was fake, everyone compromised. They stood up and faced Enzo and me, giving us the most respectable salute altogether.

It was already dark when we left the central hall, and we rushed back to our villa, where we would host an afterparty. I changed out of the luxurious gown, and Tracy handed me another evening gown. It was a simpler dress, a rose-gold knee-length halter dress. After I changed, Tracy helped me put up my long hair and coiled it on my head. She also picked some jewelry to match my outfit—a pair of dangling earrings and a simple chain necklace.

"Perfect," Tracy said, looking satisfied with her work.

Just then, there was a knock on the door

“Are you ready?” It was Enzo’s voice.

Tracy raised her eyebrow and walked toward the door, her heels clicking against the ground.

“As a gentleman, you should give a lady enough time to dress up!” Tracy teased him. “I understand, Aunt Tracy, but my mate is already beautiful enough even without those makeups.”

He deliberately added “aunt” when he addressed Tracy, then smoothly took my hand and led me out of the dressing room before Tracy could get angry. “Why are you in such a hurry?” I asked. “Do I seem like I’m in a hurry?” Enzo blinked. “I don’t think so.”

I looked at him confused, but he continued to drag me along. “Come on. I’m bringing you to meet someone.” “Who?” “You’ll find out when we’re there.” Enzo led me to the back garden, where a man in a suit was sitting on a bench. I recognized the man in a single glance. Bernhard turned, with a hint of hope in his old, cloudy eyes. “Andrea...” he called softly, a massive change from the violent man in the prison cell back then.

I looked at Enzo, whose hand was now on my shoulder, and he whispered to me, “He’s your father, after all. I thought you’d be happy if he would give you his blessings.” “Go and speak to him,” Enzo said, patting my shoulder. “Now that the war is over, we can start fresh,”

In fact, I didn’t know how to face Bernhard. However, as Enzo said, the old man was still my father.

I made my way slowly to Bernhard, biting my lip. I wanted to say something, but nothing came to mind.

“Andrea,” Bernhard called my name once more. “I... I’m happy to see you with your mate.”

“Really?”

I rubbed my palms together, unsure how else to answer him.

“Of course.”

He stepped forward and tried to take my hand, but I avoided him.

A look of embarrassment flashed across Bernhard’s face, and a surge of sympathy rose in my heart.

I recall that he had spent his life being betrayed publicly, so I should probably learn to understand and accept him instead of resisting him as I had just done. I took a deep breath, nails digging into my palms. After a few seconds, I gritted my teeth and said, "Thank you. I'm glad you can be here in person to give me your blessings."

Bernhard nodded and smiled sincerely.

I pursed my lips and continued, "You'll be living here now. I'll find a new job for you, so make sure you live well."

"Okay. I'll make sure to work hard," Bernhard promised me.

Once the meeting with Bernhard was over, Enzo brought me to the front hall.

"Are you hungry?" Enzo asked, bringing a plate of small cakes and handing them to me.

"Thanks," I said as I accepted the plate. Enzo stroked my hair, and I smiled. "I wasn't thanking you for the cakes." Enzo raised his brows at my words, and I put down the plate in my hand. I wrapped my arm around him, placed my head on his shoulder, and stared at the shining stars in the sky before saying, "What I meant was... Thank you for finding, saving, protecting, and falling in love with me... And giving yourself to me."

Enzo reached out with his other hand, caressed my chin, and said, "Then, maybe I also thank you for letting me find and rescue you... and having the chance to win your heart?"

I snickered and shook my head.

That's different.

My existence simply added more to his already splendid life, but his existence brought me back to earth from hell.

Before I could say anything else, a loud bang echoed through the sky!

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 65

I looked up in shock.

The quiet, starry sky had suddenly exploded with glamorous and colorful fireworks! The multicolor lights lit up the night in clusters high in the sky.

The scene suddenly felt like *deja vu*.

“Enzo, do you remember when we watched the fireworks back at the Blue River Pack?”

“Of course. You didn’t even talk to me that much at that time,” Enzo said in a slightly aggrieved tone as he nodded. “I’m good at holding grudges, you know? How do you plan to make it up to me, hmm?”

I smiled and repeated after him, “How do I plan to do that?”

“Yeah?”

“Hmm... Like this.” I hooked my arm around his neck, then stood on tiptoes to kiss him on the lips. As the fireworks exploded in the sky, we stood underneath the colorful lights and kissed. This moment was beyond perfect for me. After the kiss, I whispered into Enzo’s ears, “Do you remember the question you asked me back then?”

“What question?” “That if there was any difference between you and the men who came over to hit on me.”

Enzo stiffened. “In fact, I did answer you, but the fireworks covered my voice,” I whispered. “That time, I said... You’re not the same as them.”

Enzo tightened his grip around my waist at my words, and the next moment, the scent of wine unique to Enzo rushed into my mouth.

“Seriously... you are killing me!” Enzo sighed before deepening the kiss.

“Luna! We’ve found it! We’ve found the Moon Goddess’ Heart!” a maid exclaimed and rushed over as Enzo and I were kissing.

Enzo’s tone was cold when he asked the maid, “Who took it?”

The maid stammered for a few moments before finally saying, “I-it was... M-Mary.”

I was instantly bewildered, then I looked at Enzo, whose brows were furrowed deeply. His lips were pressed tightly together, and a dark look came across his handsome face.

I knew how much Mary meant to Enzo. Enzo’s parents died early on, and Mary had taken care of him growing up. For someone he trusted so much to do this kind of thing... It was certainly a huge blow to him. I squeezed his hand, signaling him not to be angry for now.

“Where’s Mary now?” I asked the maid.

“Miss Tracy has taken her to the attic.”

I relaxed a little at that. At least we can keep this in a smaller group for now. "Keep this quiet for now. Tell the others who know about this to do the same," I instructed the maid.

The maid nodded. "I understand, Luna."

When Enzo and I arrived at the attic, Mary had already been tied up and thrown to the ground.

The Moon Goddess' Heart was on a table in the room.

Tracy was leaning on the table. She had her arms folded across her chest and a grave expression on her face.

When she caught sight of us, she said, "...I never expected the culprit to be her. I know she has taken care of you growing up, so it's better for you to deal with this directly."

Enzo had not uttered a single word since we walked in. He kept his eyes on Mary coldly.

The atmosphere became intense, and no one dared to say a single word.

Mary hunched over on the ground, and her body curled up due to her bindings. A few strands of white hair fell messily on her forehead, which was strange to me as she was usually very picky about her appearance. Even her nose had a lot of dust on it.

I couldn't stand it any longer and said to the maid standing to the side, "Untie her."

The maid was just about to move forward when an icy voice stopped her, "No need."

Enzo finally spoke after a long silence.

He looked at Mary, who was still on the ground, and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"I've given you many chances. I've tolerated you so many times when you targeted Andrea again and again. Because you've taken care of me for so many years, nevertheless. But..."

Enzo paused for a moment before continuing more solemnly, "Did you think my patience has no limit?"

Mary's aged, cloudy eyes trembled at each word Enzo said, and there was apparent panic in them.

Enzo took a deep breath. He gave Mary an unsympathetic look and said, "Exile her." Mary's eye snapped open, and she began to tremble violently after a moment of shock.

“N-no! You can’t do this to me!” Mary shouted, “I nursed you! I brought you up! How could you do this to me?!”

Enzo was silent, an indifferent expression on his face. However, only I knew the strong, hidden sense of disappointment in them. That feeling far exceeded his anger upon learning the Moon Goddess’ Heart had been stolen.

At Enzo’s order, the guards nearby grabbed Mary, who was still shaking and yelling.

They would throw Mary across the border. An aged, weak woman like her would probably be torn to pieces by Rogues on the first night without her Pack’s shelter.

“No! Don’t touch my mother!” The wooden attic door was burst open, and Cindy rushed in. She pushed the guards away and wrapped Mary in her arms. Her face was ghastly white. “Alpha, please forgive her! Please!” Cindy pleaded with tears streaming down her face. She went down on her knees and tugged Enzo’s pants. “Please don’t exile my mother. She’s already so old. She’ll die! Please, let her go!” Enzo took a step back, completely unmoved. Seeing that, Cindy turned to me instead and begged. “Andrea... No, Luna! Please, I beg you! Please talk to Alpha not to exile my mother! You’re a kind person, right? You won’t do this, would you?”

I tried to help Cindy up to her feet, but a sudden piercing laughter resounded through the room.

Mary’s eyes were red, and she laughed maniacally.

Cindy crawled over to her, wanting to help her up. However, Mary spat in her face. “You’re such a disappointment!” Mary screamed. “How could you beg that woman?! Have you forgotten all that I’ve taught you?!”

Cindy burst into tears as Mary continued to scold her, “You spineless coward! I went to great lengths to raise you in the hope that you would become Luna, but you lost that to her?!”

“She’s just a Rogue’s daughter! You’re a disgrace!” Mary said as she looked at me like I was the a piece of trash.

“Mom, she’s Alpha’s mate! This is fate!” Cindy tried to convince her mother. She placed her hands on her chest and continued, “And I... I have also found my mate! I brought him to meet you before. His name is Cutter. He loves me so much! Don’t you remember?”

“Bah!” Mary spat at Cindy’s face again. “How dare you mention that to me again? Do you want me to remember that my daughter, whom I raised so carefully, has a Rogue for her mate?!” Saying this, Mary shook her head frantically. “No... No! How is that

possible? My daughter is Luna! Only she is worthy of the Moon Goddess' Heart! None of you..."

She glanced around the room with a crazed look in her bloodshot eyes and said viciously, "None of you deserve to be Luna! My daughter is the real Luna! The Moon Goddess' Heart is hers! Hers!!!"

She roared with a burst of power and suddenly transformed into her wolf, instantly tearing apart the ropes that bounded her! Then, she opened her massive jaws and came rushing towards me!