

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 71

The man in the white shirt pressed the girl he against the wall, holding her chin up with one hand as he kept kissing her. He was obviously the bartender at the bar just now, and the girl...

I gasped out her name in shock, "Lilla?!"

Lilla snapped open her eyes. She panicked when she caught sight of me and pushed the man away.

"Andrea..."

I was about to speak when Sheri started to cough and retch. I ignored Lilla for the moment and carried Sheri to the restroom.

As soon as we got there, Sheri lunged for the toilet and threw up everything. After a few minutes, she turned and leaned against the cool marble toilet, gasping for air with her eyes closed.

I helped her up from the floor and briefly helped her to clean up. We then exited the restroom together. Lilla was leaning against the wall in the hallway when I came out. She immediately straightened up when she saw me, biting her lips and averting her eyes as though she had done something wrong.

I sighed.

"Come on, let's get Sheri back home first."

"Oh... Okay."

Lilla reached out to hold Sheri's other arm.

But after saying goodbye to Sydnee and arriving at the road, we suddenly realized a serious problem... We didn't know where Sheri lived.

"What should we do?" Lilla asked. Just then, Sheri grunted, "Kyle... I want to see Kyle..." Lilla blinked and said, "How about sleeping at my place tonight?" Well, there was nothing else we could do, so I nodded and stopped a cab.

Once in the car, Sheri quieted down and fell asleep soundly in the back seat, while Lilla on the other hand, kept giving me sideways glances every few minutes. Finally, I looked at her and asked, "Is there something you want to say to me?" Lilla hesitated. She licked her lips and then said, "It's just... Could you... Could you not tell Kyle and Alpha

about what you saw tonight? I mean! Could you help me keep this secret?" "A secret?" I repeated after her. I didn't think she need to hide the fact that she was dating someone to her family. So what's the problem?

Lilla seemed to find the term "secret" strange as well. She frowned, then said, "Anyway, Alpha and Kyle can't know about him. Please!"

I nodded, though I still felt that something was wrong.

If it was a normal relationship, then it should be a good thing, right? Why would Lilla hide it from everyone? I could see why she wanted to hide it from Kyle because she probably didn't want her family to get involved. But why Enzo?

However, it was Lilla's personal business, so I wasn't about to meddle in it.

Twenty minutes later, we arrived at Lilla's house. We worked together to help Sheri onto the couch, then Lilla went upstairs to knock on Kyle's door, but no one answered. "Kyle isn't home yet?"

Lilla shook her head. "He's probably out fooling around again. He stays out all night most of the time. I wonder what he does out there?" "Then, what should we do with Sheri?" "Uh... I guess we could let her sleep in the guest bedroom." It was already early morning by the time we settled Sheri in the room and helped her change out of her dirty clothes.

Lilla and I were slumped on the couch when Enzo mindlinked me. 'Isn't the party over yet?' he asked.

'We've already left,' I replied exhaustedly as I rolled over on the couch. He hummed in response and wondered, 'Then, why isn't my mate in bed with me?'

I rolled my eyes and pressed my temples. 'I'm at Lilla's. Sheri's in a bad mood, and she drank too much. I think I will sleep over here tonight.'

So will I see my Luna back in our warm and safe bed in the morning?'

I bit my lips and teased, 'Where does your fluffy personality popping up from?' 'I'm not fluffy. I'm just very lonely without you...' 'Enzo,' I grumbled. I knew he was just messing up with me. 'Can you do something else with your mouth? You know, except from saying cheesy words to me?'

'Haven't you already experienced it?' Enzo paused and then said. 'I'm also a good kisser. I can also turn on every inch of your body with my mouth and tongue, especially...'

I didn't know what to say to that, and my face was growing hot. Lilla suddenly turned to me as I tried to calm myself. "Let's go to sleep?"

I nodded quickly. "Okay." 'I'm going to sleep now. I'll see you tomorrow.' I said to Enzo, trying to stop this conversation as fast as possible. Enzo chuckled. 'Alright. Good night. You'll have to make it up to me later on for tonight.'

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Lilla shot a thout look at Adsker, "Are you hot? Should I turn on the AC)

"No need," I shaking my head I'll eve finefter washing my face" Litla leaned over to me with a wicked smile on loer lips. "You're not thinking about something see pits vous

idented it quickly "Of course not That was Enzo. He mindlinked me just now."

"The moment I said Enzo's name, Lilla got nervous again. "You didn't tell Alpha about me tonight, did you?"

I shrugged and answered honestly, "No."

She breathed a sigh of relief as if she had just avoided a disaster.

I frowned My suspicious grew larger at her reaction.

When I opened my eyes the next day, it was almost noon. I waked Lilla up quickly once I saw the time. "Lilla, get up! You're going to be late for school!" Lilla jumped up from the bed startled. She blinked her eyes slowly, as though she was not fully awake from dreamland yet.

"You're late, honey," I repeated.

Lilla sobered up instantly and started pulling on her clothes.

"I-1 gotta... I gotta go! About Sheri-

"Leave her to me."

Lilla rushed to the door like a gust of wind, only to run headlong into someone who had just walked in

She rubbed her head and bared her teeth in annoyance, lifting her head up to see who had stood in her way. It was Kyle, who had been missing the entire night!

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 72

Kyle looked ill and worn out and he was still dressed in yesterday's clothes. He was covered in someone else's scent.

Lilla was in a hurry to get to school, so she didn't notice anything unusual about him. She simply pushed him aside and ran out.

"She was going to be late," I explained to Kyle when I saw a somewhat dazed expression on his face.

Kyle forced a smile to me and said, "It's okay. She does this every day."

I raised my eyebrows, glancing at the guest bedroom before saying, "Sheri's still here. She was drunk yesterday, so we both slept over." Kyle froze when I mentioned Sheri. After a short moment of silence, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Is she okay?"

I thought about how Sheri was last night and sighed. "Kyle, I know you didn't want to hurt Sheri. No matter how tough she appears on the outside, she's not doing well now. In fact, she's traumatized."

Kyle looked frustrated at my words, raking a hand through his hairs.

I was suddenly stunned at what I saw. The moment Kyle raised his hand, I saw a deep red mark on his wrists, as if he had been tied up by a rope for a long time. Kyle noticed my gaze, and he hurriedly covered his wrist. I bit my lip. "Why don't you head up and get some rest?" "Sheri, she..."

"She'll be fine. Just leave her to me."

Kyle opened his mouth as though he was about to say something else, but in the end, he merely shrugged and went upstairs.

"...Kyle," I called out before he disappeared into his room. "If you are facing any serious problems, you can talk to me. I'll help you, regardless of what it is. Don't forget that we're friends."

Kyle nodded at my words before closing his room door.

My instincts told me that something must have happened to Kyle. Did he get into a fight out there?

Shaking my head, I went and knocked on the guest bedroom door.

"Sheri, are you up?"

A short moment later, Sheri appeared behind the door. Her hair was messy, and she yawned widely, gesturing for me to come in. I followed her into the room and closed the door behind me, "Did you sleep well?"

Sheri patted her face and looked around. She froze for a second. "Where am I?"

"Lilla and Kyle's house."

She gave me a blank look, obviously not remembering anything from last night, so I explained, "You had a lot to drink last night, and you got drunk. We didn't know where you live, so we brought you back here." Sheri rubbed her neck in embarrassment and hung her head after a moment. "Sorry for troubling you both." "Don't worry about it," I said.

"I'd like to use the bathroom."

"Sure," I said, opening the door and pointing in the right direction. "That's the one."
"Thanks."

While Sheri was in the bathroom, I looked at the messy bed and started to fold the covers and tidy it.

Suddenly, the sounds of a loud argument came from the living room. I opened the door immediately and saw Sheri slapping Kyle right at his face. Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she was clearly agitated as she shouted, "Why?!" Kyle's face was knocked to the side. He turned back, biting his lips, and said, "It's simple. I don't love you. I think breaking the mate bond would be best for you."

"But we're mates! Why won't you give us a chance? You're not even willing to try! How would you know you won't fall in love with me?!"

Sheri hissed through gritted teeth. "Do you know what it means to break a mate bond? There may not be a second chance for us! Are you really going to let me go?!"

Kyle didn't respond to her words, but his silence spoke for everything.

Sheri cried harder. She choked and gasped heavily through her tears. With her head lowered, she reached out to grab Kyle's arms and pleaded, "Please don't break the mate bond, okay? Give me a chance! I'll make you fall in love with me. I will!"

"I love you! From the time you brought us across the border... From the time you saved everyone, I have fallen in love with you! How could you ask me to give this up...?"

"I've waited so many years for you! You can't do this to me..."

Sheri cried, burying her head into Kyle's chest.

Breaking a mate bond was really painful for both parties involved. And as Sheri had said, it was rare that anyone would get a second chance. Giving up on the mate bond meant that they may end up dying alone.

However,

Kyle couldn't give up his lifelong happiness for Sheri's sake. He was the heroic Beta of the Pack, one who supported his friends and spoiled his sister. He wouldn't even bother others to help him when he encountered any problems in his life.

When he discovered that Sheri was his mate, he spiraled downwards into an abyss of pain and self-blame. He didn't want Sheri to go through the same despair as he once did when Raymond left him.

I was sure Kyle had thought about it for a long time before making this decision.

Kyle ran his fingers through Sheri's hair, holding her upright, and said, "I know it's cruel to say this, but I have to be honest with you. I'm not going to fall in love with you. You will only suffer more if you stay with me.

"I don't want you to get hurt because of me. Instead of wasting this chance on me, leave it to someone who actually deserves it. In time, I'm sure you'll find that person.

"You're a wonderful girl, and you deserve better. The goddess will give you a second chance. "And then, you'll understand that I'm not the right one for you."

Sheri was heartbroken. She took a step back from him, her lips quivering.

"So, breaking the mate bond between us. You'll have a better life, fall in love with a better person, and you won't waste your time on someone who will never be able to give you what you want." "No!" Sheri screamed. "I'm not break the mate bond between us! I won't ever do it! Just give it up!"

Having said that, she shoved Kyle away, then left through the door.

I looked at Kyle, who was standing there frozen. I was also worried about Sheri, so I ran after her.

As I reached the open road, a sharp screech of tires rubbing against the ground reached my ears. Turning quickly, I gasped in shock. A big truck was speeding toward Sheri at high speed!

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 73

I saw Sheri's head jerk up and she froze at the big truck coming at her. "Sheri! Get out of the way!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as I ran towards her.

Just then, a dark shadow suddenly flashed past me. Before I realized what had happened, the truck had whizzed past, puffing out a cloud of smoke.

The wind quickly blew the thick exhaust away. I felt my heart jump to my throat and slowly return to its rightful place when my vision finally cleared.

Across the road, a man was holding Sheri safely in his arms.

The man was tall and muscular with dark brown hair and amber eyes and had the appearance of a tough and handsome soldier.

He lowered his head, giving Sheri a light smile, then raised his eyebrows. "Be careful, little one."

Sheri was still in shock. Her face was pale as she clutched the man's black t-shirt tightly.

The two are drastically different in their sizes, and Sheri looked like a terrified little animal in his arms. Honestly, they looked cute together.

I ran over to them, my heart pounding wildly in my chest, and asked in a panicked voice, "Sheri! Are you okay?". Hearing my voice, Sheri twitched, finally snapping out of her daze. She released the man's shirt and nodded, clearly still in shock.

"Well then, can I put you down now?" the man asked softly.

"Huh?"

Sheri looked up at the man with wide eyes. It seemed she had not returned to her senses. The man snickered. "I don't mind holding you a little longer if that's what you want."

"N-no! It's okay, thank you." Sheri blushed instantly and got down from the man's arms.

"It's fine. I'm sure no one can bear to see such a beautiful girl like you get hurt," the man said, flashing Sheri a smile.

Sheri blushed again, the redness spreading across her face and to the tips of her ears.

"Either way, thank you for your help." The man raised an eyebrow and said, "Instead of thanking me, perhaps... Could you give me your number?"

As he spoke, the man pulled out his phone.

Sheri blinked. "But I..."

"Already have a boyfriend?" the man asked, his lips curling upwards.

Sheri's eyes dimmed as she glanced toward Kyle's house, seemingly lost in thought.

"No, but I

already had a crush on someone." "So I don't have a chance?" the man asked again, sounding disappointed.

"I'm sorry."

"It's fine. But since you both aren't together yet, are you sure you won't give me a chance?"

Sheri shook her head in response.

At this moment, Kyle finally caught up with us. He was still dressed in the same clothes, and his hair was a mess, but he seemed relieved when he saw Sheri and me.

Yet when he caught sight of the man with us, his eyes narrowed instantly. He quickly walked up to us with furrowed brows and pulled Sheri behind him.

Giving the man a wary look, he asked, "What the hell are you doing here, Seth?" Seth studied Kyle, and then revealed a careless smile towards Sheri, "so this is your crush, hmm?"

His eyes were filled with strong emotions, including disgust, hatred, and something else more complicated. Sheri was about to say something when Kyle shoved the man away and snarled, "Fuck off!"

"Fuck off?" Seth repeated with narrowed eyes. "I just saved this little beauty."

Kyle gave him a look of disbelief and glanced towards me for confirmation. I nodded. "Yes. A truck nearly ran into Sheri, but thankfully, he was fast and managed to save her." "A truck?!" Kyle's expression turned horrified, and he looked at Seth with even more dismay than before.

Seth smiled and shrugged. "Don't worry. I saved her, didn't I? She didn't get hit." For some reason, the way he said it creeped me out a little. Perhaps I was being oversensitive. I shouldn't overthink it. After all, Seth had risked his life to save Sheri. Sheri walked out from behind Kyle, giving Seth a guilty look, and said, "I'm sorry. Why don't I give you my number and I'd love to invite you to dinner some other times." Seth shot Kyle a smug look as he handed his phone over to Sheri. Just as Sheri was about to enter her number, Kyle stopped her with a bark, "No!" Then, he pointed at Seth and said, "Stay away from her!" Having said that, he took Sheri's hand and was about to

drag her away from here. However, Sheri shook Kyle's hand off almost immediately. "What are you doing?" Kyle asked. "What are YOU doing? He saved me, so I can't walk away like that! That's rude!"

"But-".

"Or..." Sheri interrupted Kyle, raising her brows. "Are you jealous? You don't want to see me with another man?" "I'm not!" Kyle said immediately. 1

Sheri's face darkened at his response. "In that case, it's none of your business what I do with others."

Taking a step back, Sheri took Seth's phone and entered her number and email and all her contact info.

Seth watched this quietly. Once he got his phone back, he shook it at Kyle, with an arrogant smirk on his lips.

Kyle clenched his fists tightly.

I was surprised at Kyle's reaction. With what happened in the living room, Kyle had made it clear that he didn't like Sheri and wanted to break the mate bond between them. So, why was he acting as though he cared so much right now? Seth still carried that smile on his face. Under Kyle's furious gaze, he lowered his head and whispered into Sheri's ear, "You should be more careful in the future. You might not be so lucky next time." As soon as he said that, Kyle tensed up abruptly. Seth straightened up after that. "Well, I'll leave you guys to it." He turned and walked away but then suddenly paused, looking back at Sheri and said, "Looking forward to seeing you next time, little beauty."

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 74

Sheri stared at Seth's as he left. Kyle frowned, then after a short pause, he sighed and said calmly to Sheri, "He's dangerous. You should stay away from him."

Sheri snapped out of her daze and sneered. "He just saved my life! How could you say that?"

"You don't understand. He's-".

"The person I don't understand is you! I thought we were mates. I thought you'd fall for me after everything we have been through but turns out it's just my own wishful thinking!

"Maybe because I'm only a cheap Rogue. Then I get it. You don't want a Rogue as your mate. But in that case, you have to stay out of my business. My safety doesn't concern

you either! “How dare you speak ill about the man who saved my life! It’s low, even for you!”

Sheri was about to leave but Kyle stopped her by her arms.

“Sheri!” Kyle yelled and blurted out, “It’s nothing you said. It’s not because that you’re a Rogue. It’s just... I’m gay, okay?”

Sheri froze in place, stunned. Her eyes widened in disbelief after a moment. “What? What did you say?”

Kyle released Sheri’s arm with a guilty look. “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have kept it from you. I should have told you earlier. Maybe it wouldn’t have troubled you so much.”

He took a deep breath and continued, “I like men. And the man who just saved you, he...” Kyle gritted his teeth and pushed on. “...Slept with me before this. He-” Slap!

A crisp sound rang out, interrupting the rest of Kyle’s words.

Sheri’s eyes were red-rimmed as she screamed, “You liar! I hate you!”

Turning around, she waved for a cab and left in a fury.

I was equally shocked at Kyle’s words, and I finally understood the strange feeling I had when Seth was with us just now.

So, he and Kyle... Kyle stood rooted to the spot, his eyes blank. He remained still for a long time before stiffly turning to look at me. His lips moved like he was about to say something, but in the end, he simply lowered his eyes.

I sighed. “Either way, you were really brave, Kyle.”

Kyle jerked up abruptly. “Andrea...” “Coming out is very hard, especially for someone at your position. You are strong enough to face your mate and be honest.”

“But I still hurt Sheri.”

“You simply told her the truth. It’s the best way to end all the misery. You did the right thing.”

Kyle raised his hand and rubbed the back of his head, still looking frustrated.

I frowned and said, “Come on. Let’s head back first.”

We needed to sit down and talk in a more proper place, not standing by the street under the sun. Kyle lowered his eyes and nodded in agreement. Back in the living room, I pulled out a can of Coke and handed it to Kyle. He accepted it with a bitter smile.

“Maybe a beer would be better.”

I patted his shoulder. “That’s not for you to drink. It’s for your swollen face.”

Embarrassed, Kyle placed the iced Coke on the left side of his face.

I sat on the sofa across from him, looking at him calmly. I didn’t press him, and after a few moments of silence, Kyle suddenly asked me, “Do you remember the day at the back mountain, beside the lake?”

Searching my memory, I recalled that I walked in on him with another man having sex that day.

I nodded. “Of course I do.”

Kyle raked his hand through his hair in frustration. “The man I was with that night, was Seth.

I straightened up in shock. “What?”

“I knew you would be surprised,” Kyle said and shrugged. “It was supposed to be a one-night stand, but he kept coming after me. I can’t shake him off.” I licked my lips, trying to get my thoughts in order. “It sounds like he only come after you so much because he really likes you.”

Kyle blinked and a fleeting nervous passed across his face.

Yet a short moment later, his face smoothed out as he crossed his legs. “It doesn’t matter. I don’t like him.”

When he said that, I saw a flash of guilt in his eyes. He wasn’t even aware of it himself.

I raised my brow and asked, “Are you sure you’re not attracted to him at all?”

Kyle shrugged. “Of course. He’s only nineteen years old. We’re good together in bed, but that’s it. I don’t plan to develop a relationship beyond that with him.”

He strengthened it further. “Not just with him. I don’t plan to do that with anyone in the future.”

Kyle had once told me about his first love. The traumatic ending must have caused his commitment issue.

I sighed. "In that case, you should make it clear to Seth. Perhaps let him understand where you're coming from and what happened in the past?"

Kyle straightened up but said nothing.

"I had a lot of issues with Enzo before this, so I understand the importance of communication. Hiding things and being dishonest will only create more problems. So, I think it's best to be truthful to Seth about this matter. Once he knows your reason, maybe he'll let go."

Kyle nodded. "I know. But he's ridiculously possessive and very stubborn, and I'm not sure he'll even listen to me. He even forbade me from speaking to Sheri!"

I thought about it for a while before saying, "If you're sure you don't like Seth at all, then you need to be more decisive about it. Is it possible that some of your actions may have misled him, making him think he has a chance, and that's why he's obsessing over you like this?" Kyle averted his eyes.

His reaction told me that his feelings towards Seth was more complicated than he let believe. Maybe he didn't even understand his own thoughts. Kyle seemed to be struggling with his own thoughts, and he finally said in a huff, "It doesn't matter. I'll dump him one day anyway."

"And who are talking about?" A gloomy male voice rang out. Kyle and I turned around and found Seth standing on the terrace outside.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 75

"Why are you here?" Kyle asked sharply as he stood up. Seth walked over and said, "I didn't think you'd open the door for me, so I climbed over the wall and took a shortcut."

Kyle narrowed his eyes at Kyle's reply.

"Though it seems like a bad time. I heard some very unpleasant comments about me," Seth said with a cold smile. "If you didn't like what you heard, get out." Kyle shot back. "Get out? Where to?" Seth approached Kyle, reaching out to grab his shoulder to stop him in place. Then, his fingers brushed through the marks on Kyle's wrist, ignoring my presence as he said, "Do you want me to disappear and make way for that woman?" "I already told you last night. Nothing happened between us!" Last night?

I was stunned. So, Kyle had been out the whole night because he had been with Seth?

And those marks on his body were also...? "Is that so? Then why was she at your house today?" Seth tightened his grip on Kyle. "It's because you couldn't resist her, right? Because she's your mate!" "I didn't do anything with her."

"Then why did she come out of your house so early in the morning?" "It's none of your business! Get out of my house! I don't want to see you right now!" "You don't want to see me? Then, who do you want to see? Her?!"

I was sure the "her" in Seth's statement was referring to Sheri.

Kyle was clearly done with Seth's nonsense. His brows were furrowed tightly, and his messy blonde hair was drenched in sweat and sticking to his cheeks.

"I'd want to see anyone but you! You fucking asshole never know how to respect others!"

Kyle shoved Seth away, rubbing his wrist before pointing at the door, "Now, get out of my house! I don't want to speak to a crazy person." Seth's face twisted with anger. He clenched his fist tightly, and it looked like he had lost his sense of reasoning to jealousy. He coldly said, "It looks like my warning last night wasn't effective enough. You really want me to have a little chat with your mate, don't you?" His tone was light, but his eyes were filled with burning fury. "Don't you dare!"

"Why wouldn't I? I shouldn't have saved that whore today! I should have let her get run over! Can she still seduce you if she's a bloody mud on the ground, huh?" Before he finished, Kyle threw a punch at him and shouted, "Fuck you! Sheri has nothing to do

with you! Can't you just leave her alone?!"

However, Seth easily caught his fist and sneered, "But you have something to do with me!" Kyle was beyond furious. He broke free of Seth's grip before moving in to attack Seth again. The two fought violently in the room. Table and chairs were knocked over as they moved around the place, and the things on the coffee table were swept off, crashing to the ground.

I stood to the side, wanting to stop the fight but couldn't. Though I didn't need to worry too much because Seth wasn't exactly fighting back. He simply moved to dodge Kyle's blows.

When Kyle swung his fist at Seth, Seth ducked but knocked into the living room table. The vase on the table rolled off and fell to the ground, shattering into pieces. The beautiful roses fell to the ground, still dripping with water.

Just then, a sharp knock rang out.

I snapped back from their ugly fight and gestured for them to stop. They both heard the knock and therefore stopped fighting. Yet Seth still had Kyle's fist in his hand, and the two were still glaring at each other.

I sighed exasperatedly, then walked towards the door to see who it was.

When I neared the door, I froze.

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The cold scent of wine unique to Enzo wafted into my nose through the door cracks. I swallowed nervously, then turned to the two men behind me and mouthed, "It's Enzo." Kyle and Seth stood rooted as though they had been paralyzed. Well, it seems like everyone feared Enzo, no matter what happened.

The knocking came again. "Andrea, are you in there? I'm here to take you home. Open up!" When Enzo didn't get a response from us, he called out again, "Is something wrong? Open the door!"

I could feel that Enzo was frustrated with the silence and was on the verge of anger. His aura was denser and churning like a storm, unlike how it was usually calm.

I looked back anxiously at the two frozen men and asked, "What should we do?"

Seth released Kyle, saying nothing. Glancing around, Kyle pulled Seth towards the balcony.

Enzo's voice came again, clearly irritable this time, "Andrea! I'm kicking the door down!"

The two men turned in horror at his words, and the door came crashing down the next moment. With lightning speed, Kyle shoved Seth into the nearest bathroom and closed the door behind him.

I was shocked at how fast Kyle had reacted and also how Enzo had actually kicked down such a sturdy door with a single kick. Enzo glanced around the living room, his brows furrowing even deeper, and the worry in his eyes was unmistakable.

He walked quickly to me and looked me over to ensure I wasn't injured before grabbing my shoulders and asking, "What happened? Why is this place in such a mess?" "... I swallowed hard. What was I supposed to say? "What happened? Where's Kyle?" I guess I wasn't a good liar. I was pretty sure the guilt was obvious on my face. "Andrea, you're hiding something from me," Enzo stated. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Something to do with Kyle?" I bit my lip and stayed silent, which was as good as admitting to his words. "Did he hurt you?" Enzo asked sternly. "Of course not!" I protested hurriedly. "It's Kyle's personal business. I think that-" Before I could finish my sentence, a loud noise came from the bathroom, interrupting me. Enzo's head snapped

up in the direction of the bathroom, his eyes sharp and alert. My heart beat wildly in my chest. Enzo released me and walked towards the bathroom, stopping in front of the door and reaching for the handle.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 76

Kyle's POV While I was fighting Seth, there was suddenly a knock on the door.

I already knew before Andrea told me that it was Enzo. Of course I did. I've been with my Alpha for twenty years and I could even recognize his footsteps. I panicked, dragging Seth towards the balcony to kick him out of my house.

I wasn't mentally prepared to let Enzo know everything. I couldn't say that I didn't envy Enzo for being able to introduce Andrea as his mate to everyone proudly and that they were going to be together forever. Though in fact, I knew I would find my life partner. Raymond had walked away so easily from me, as though he had no obligation towards our relationship. Seth had a childish obsession with me. Once he got it out of his system, we would go our separate ways one day. Although Enzo was my friend, he was first and foremost my Alpha.

Seth had already said so many shameful things in front of Andrea. I wasn't sure what nonsense he would say in front of Enzo to further embarrass me.

However, I was one step too late.

When Enzo kicked down the door, I relied on instinct and shoved Seth into the bathroom

closest to us.

I wanted to face Enzo's questioning with Andrea, and I even had an excuse ready. I could have said that Andrea and I were practicing combat skills and accidentally messed up the living room. But then that damn Seth grabbed my arm and refused to let go, pulling me into the bathroom as well.

The bathroom on the first floor was mainly for guests, so the space was small. There was not enough room for two big, muscular men. I couldn't even breathe properly!

I had to press my back against Seth's chest, where I could feel the warmth of his body. 'Fuck!' I couldn't help but curse silently. I turned around, glared at Seth, and said through mindlink, 'Could you back off? Don't lean so close to me!'

Seth glanced behind then replied, 'Do you want me to stand on the toilet?'

I sneered. 'I want to flush you down through it! Damn it!' If I could shove him into the toilet, I would press down that flush button without a blink. Go to hell you damn idiot. 'You're so cruel. If I die, who will fill your empty hole?' Seth asked, reaching his hand down to squeeze my ass.

I pushed his hand away and said coldly, "There are plenty of people who can satisfy me. No to worry about that.'

A cold light entered Seth's eyes instantly, and he roughly grabbed my chin, 'Do you have a death wish?!!

'Get along with it,' i shot back mockingly.

Seth suddenly smiled, raising his eyebrows smugly. Then, he slowly reached for the door handle

I pushed his hand down in panic. 'What the hell are you doing?' I hissed.

Seth retracted his hand and shrugged.

I knew that was his way of warning me. If I pissed him off again, he'd open this door in a heartbeat and expose our relationship in front of Enzo.

Seeing that I had apparently compromised, Seth moved closer to me like he was trying to pull me into his body.

I felt a little uncomfortable and struggled, but Seth leaned down and bit my ear.

I almost cried out in surprise, and he covered my mouth just in time.

'Don't move,' Seth's voice rang out in my head. 'If you don't want me to fuck you here right now, don't move.'

I could feel something hard and firm pressing against my ass.

I gritted my teeth and asked, 'Are you in heat or something?!

"Enzo! Wait!" Andrea's panicked voice rang out.

My heart beat wildly in my chest, my mind racing with thoughts of how I would explain my relationship with Seth to Enzo once he opened that door.

I also needed to think about what I could do to keep Seth's mouth shut so that he wouldn't say anything that would embarrass me.

However, the footsteps suddenly faded away from the door.

I breathed a sigh of relief, cold sweat trickling down. Andrea mindlinked me and said that she and Enzo had left my house.

My tense muscles finally relaxed. Giving Seth a hard look, I pushed open the bathroom door and got out. In my rush, I stepped right onto a piece of broken glass. I grunted in pain. Taking my shoes off to check, I saw that the glass had pierced through, and my foot was bleeding,

Such a minor injury was nothing to me since my wolf could heal it in minutes.

But while I didn't care, a certain someone liked to take advantage of the situation and make a fuss.

Seth's face darkened at what he saw. He quickly made his way to me and threw me over on his shoulder.

"W-what the hell?! Seth!" I shouted, struggling to get down.

I was so much older than him, but he lifted me like I was a toy. That's what I hated most about this childish guy treating me in a childish way.

Seth slapped my ass in response and warned, "Don't move." "You fucking shit! Dare touch me again?!" He gave my ass another solid slap. "Shut your mouth!"

Seth walked to my room with ease, opening the door with one foot and throwing me on the bed once he was in.

"Fuck you-" I cursed and tried to get up when he suddenly pressed his sturdy body down on me so I couldn't move.

"I told you to stop moving, didn't you understand that?" Seth asked, a stern look on his face.

I sneered. "Why should I listen to you? Who the hell are you?"

Seth gritted his teeth.

"Fuck off!" I yelled. Instead of doing so, Seth leaned down and kissed me roughly. "Mmph...!" I turned my head to the side to avoid his kiss, but he grabbed my chin and forcefully pressed his lips against mine again.

He grabs my neck hard so I have nowhere to escape. It was a long time before he finally released me. Just when I thought he would repeat last night's nightmare, he suddenly stood up I bit my tingling tongue. What was he up to? He went back to the bathroom to find something and came back with a kit. "What are you doing?" I said, giving him a wary look.

"Your foot," Seth said coolly. "Hold it out."

I sat still. He lost patience and grabbed my ankle instead.

"It's just a small wound. I don't need any medicine. It'll heal on its own soon!"

He ignored me, but his movements were gentle as he applied the cotton bud with iodine to my wound.

I couldn't help but be stunned. I never expected that such a vicious wolf would have such a gentle side to him.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

I was still in a daze at what he was doing, and I couldn't react when Seth suddenly lowered his head and blew on my wound. The moment his breath touched my foot, I gasped and pulled my foot back.

"What the hell are you doing?"

He looked at me calmly and asked, "Why are you so nervous!"

"I'm not!" I denied it immediately.

Seth sneered. He looked at me and said, "Kyle, oh dear Kyle. Can't you be honest just for once?"

"You said I'm too young for you, then what about the others?" Seth said with a gloomy look as though mocking himself. "What reasons are you going to leave others for? They talk too much? Their car is convertible? They don't look at you in the eyes when they are fucking you? "Will there ever be someone good enough for the noble, elegant Beta of the Cold Moon Pack?" I took a deep breath and stared at him. "What exactly are you trying to say?" He grabbed my shoulder suddenly, his eyes bloodshot. "Are you going to act like you don't know? That I want to be with you for the rest of our life? Or are you going to continue laughing at me and pretend that you don't love me whenever I tell you I love you?"

I was utterly dumbfounded.

Seth stood up with raised eyebrows and said, "Anyway, there's no way I'm going to let you get together with Sheri. Just give up that thought." With that said, Seth turned around and left. By the time I got up to chase after him, he was

gone.

I leaned against the wall of the corridor and breathed harshly.

What had Seth said to me?

He wanted to be with me for the rest of our life?

That's ridiculous! I couldn't be his mate, and we would never have a bond. It meant that when he no longer wanted to "be with me for the rest of his life," I am out of his life.

One day, he would meet his destined mate. When that time came, I was sure he would abandon me in a heartbeat.

I had already been played for a fool when I was young once, and I swore there wouldn't be a second time.

I would never fall in love with anyone ever again my entire life. ... That included Seth.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 77

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook

Chapter 77

Chapter 77

(Enzo's POV) Andrea didn't come back for the whole night.

I had to admit that I did not sleep well because I was used to holding her soft body in my arms. Now my wolf and I were restless without her light, reassuring scent.

I waited for her to come home, but it's already past noon and there was still no sign of her. The maid asked if they should prepare lunch, and I frowned. Shaliding my head, I picked up the car keys from the table and headed out.

Perhaps I should pick her up myself.

However, when I reached my Beta's house, a loud crashing sound reached my ears. The sound was loud enough to hear from inside the car. I froze for a moment, then quickly unbuckled my seat belt and got out of the vehicle. Did they break something by accident? I knocked on the door. Damn it! I was so worried about Andrea!

The noises coming from inside the house got louder, and I was pretty sure I heard a table overturning and hitting the floor. There were also sounds of glass shattering on the ground... Someone was fighting in there! Cold sweat broke out on my forehead, and my heart pounded wildly. Images of Andrea being wounded flashed through my mind fast,

and an indescribable sense of fear surged up in my chest. "Andrea, are you in there?" I shouted. "I'm here to take you home. Open up!"

I immediately smelled Andrea's scent through the door. She was just on the other side! "Is something wrong? Open the door!" I growled.

However, no one answered me.

"Andrea! I'm kicking down the door!" The next second, I broke down the sturdy wooden door. I caught sight of Andrea's terrified face and a mass on the floor. I quickly walked over to her and breathed a sigh of relief when I made sure that she is ok. I felt my heart gradually calm down. When I asked Andrea what happened, she looked hesitant to answer me I didn't need to guess it had something to do with Kyle because I could smell him. And there was another strange scent within the air.

But I couldn't care less at this moment. The image of Kyle and Andrea being intimate at some

point burst into my mind, and I asked almost thoughtlessly. "Did he hurt you? "Of course not! It's Kyle's personal business. I think that." Andrea was about to explain, but I heard a sudden rattling from the bathroom near us. My head jerked up, and I walked over to the door under Andrea's nervous gaze. As soon as I got close to the door, I could smell the scent of two people behind the door. They were both masculine scents, which meant they were males. "Enzo! Wait!

My hand paused near the handle, and I looked at Andrea. She was looking at me with a hint of pleading and helplessness, I sighed and put down my hand. "Let's go," I said instead, shrugging. Coming to stand in front of her, I continued, "I'll take you home." Andrea glanced in the direction of the bathroom before looking at me and nodded. I admit that I was upset. I didn't like to see Andrea defending another man, even if that person was my Beta. After a few minutes of driving, I pulled over to the side of the road and took a deep breath Andrea looked at me with wide, innocent eyes, seemingly not understanding what I was upset about. "You and Kyle..." I trailed off, licking my lips, finding it hard to form the words I wanted to say momentarily. I didn't think I was being narrow-minded or too imaginative. Any man would be in a bad mood after seeing his woman panicking and defending another man. I tried to stop overthinking it, but sometimes emotions overtook rationality, So, It was impossible for me not to feel annoyed. I combed my fingers through my hair, clenching it into a fist halfway. After a moment of confusion, Andrea suddenly reached over and grabbed my hand. She blinked at me, and then to my surprise, she suddenly leaned over and kissed me on the lips. I was stunned. It was rare for Andrea to take the initiative, and it was almost enough to make me forget all my unpleasant feelings I wrapped my arms around her, combing a hand through her smooth, silky hair, and responded to her gentle kiss. "I love you, Enzo," Andrea softly said as she moved her lips from my inouth to my jaw and gradually trailed to my ear "Only you."

Her words made my heart sutter, soothing and turning me on at the same time

“So, stop thinking nonsense Kyle is just a friend.” She stroked my back with those dainty hands of hers, gliding gently over my spine and soothing me

Feeling me unwind, she rubbed her cheek against my neck before she resumed trailing kisses from my ear to my chin, back to my lips, the bridge of my nose, and then my eyellds. I was going crazy with how she peppered my face with kisses. I grabbed her wrist and pressed her into the backseat of the car. Staring into her blue, sea-like eyes, I asked, “Are you trying to make me feel better? Andrea licked her lips and gasped, “That depends. Did it work?”

I narrowed my eyes, my throat tightening. I brushed a piece of stray hair from her temples, tucking it behind her ear, and whispered, “Do you know you’re in a dangerous position right now?”

“What?” Andrea asked, looking stunned with her mouth slightly opened.

I swooped down and took her soft, seductive lips into my mouth. I kissed her as I ran my palms over her smooth, fair neck before pressing down on a particular spot.

She let out a sweet moan.

I raised my head slightly to look at her foggy eyes and said hoarsely, “We never completed our marking.”

Andrea blushed to the tips of her ears before she smiled, hooking her arms around my neck and pulling me down.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 78

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook

Chapter 78

Chapter 78

Night had fallen, and the air was filled with the mellow scent of wine which I knew was Enzo’s. He carried me from the couch to the bed, holding my waist with one arm and running his other hand through my hair as he kissed me. He trailed down my neck, leaving kisses on me. Every part of me that be touched felt sensitive and hot, as though his lips buried my skin. Sliding his deft tongue over my skin, he whispered in my car, “You’re going to make it up to me tonight.”

Then he slipped his hands under my nightgown, slowly covering my slim waist, then my stomach, and finally he palmed my breast. "I'll mark you. You will soon be covered in my scent," he said with ragged breathing, "Everyone will know we belong to each other and will be together forever."

His voice was low and muffled, while his eyes were sharp and focused.

I grabbed his muscular shoulders and kissed him back as hard as possible. My tongue tingle by his sucking, and I felt my body grow warmer by the minute. His grip was tight, both hands roaming freely over my skin. I closed my eyes, feeling the excitement build up from my stomach. Not long after, we stripped out of our clothes, and the moment our bare skin pressed against each other, Enzo let out a rough moan, "Baby, you're so addictive."

I tugged on his hair lightly, gently massaging his scalp. "So are you," I told him, reaching up to bite his lips. The cold scent of wine intoxicated me as he grabbed my ass with one hand and started pulling me closer to him with another.

I was brought down on his solid and firm thighs, and I felt his cock rubbing against my wet entrance. He grunted a low moan while I caressed his chest, resting my chin on the hollow of his shoulder. I was soaking wet, and my heart was beating wildly in my chest. My skin felt like it was on fire as Enzo touched me.

"I need you." I gasped, rocking my hips against him. He held my waist firmly with both hands, his eyes dark with lust and his breathing heavy. In one smooth move, he flipped us over, pinning me under him on the bed.

His tongue licked my collarbone, then traveled downwards to my chest before he nibbled on

my nipple

A jolt of pleasure shot through me, and I grabbed his hair roughly, moaning from lust. Leasing touches. As he continued to play with my nipples, he slowly lifted one of my thighs and

pressed his fingers against my clit, rubbing it. I couldn't do anything but moan, getting wetter and more eager under the skillful rhythm of his fingers stroking me.

"Ready for me," he whispered, nibbling on my ear. His deep voice made me shiver. The next minute, his cock slid into me with one smooth thrust. We gripped each other tightly as he entered me. I was always astounded by how huge he was and how full I felt when he was inside of me. "Relax," Enzo grunted, then continued to push in harder. I moaned loudly at the sensation and squeezed his bulging shoulders harder. "Baby, you're

always so... goddamn... tight!" Enzo hissed, pulling out slightly and thrusting forward with a ragged gasp which I echoed. He lowered his head to lose me, and I started rocking my hips to match his movements. With every thrust, I could feel his firm hardness rubbing against my inner walls, and it felt like! would catch fire!

Enzo grabbed my wrists with one hand, easily picking up speed. I spread my legs further to accommodate him and roan as I got lost in the haze of pleasure. He slammed into me roughly, excitement rushing through the both of us as he cooed. "Oh, baby! You feel so fucking good.... Fuck!" he grunted. I felt him push deeper into me than I thought possible, and my breasts bounced with how hard he was pounding into me. I threw my head back, my toes curling as the pleasure within me continued to build "E-Enzo Enzo...!" I gasped, reaching up clumsily to grab his neck. He sensed my thought and immediately leaned in closer to me.

He pressed his burning lips against my cheek, kissing my nose, chin, and lips as his lower body slammed harder into my pussy. It felt like electricity was running through every nerve in any body, and I grabbed his arm tightly, letting my body sink into the mattress. He had moved down to my breast, leading it and sucking hard on my nipple. His hips never stopped snapping forward during this time, and I couldn't help but let out a loud moan, almost screaming from all the stimulation I felt. "Enzo! I-I'm... I'm coming! .. I'm going to !" "I know," Enzo cooed "Wait, baby... Wait for me... Fuck!"

He sucked in a breath and stilled, and I saw his fangs gleaming in the dim light. He pushed the hair sticking to my neck away and pressed his fangs against my mark. Then he lowered his head, scraping his teeth gently against my skin before asking in a thick and dangerous voice, "Are you ready?"

I gripped the back of his neck tightly in response "Yes, I'm ready I want to be yours, Enzo" His dick, buried deep inside me, grew larger at my words, and I could even feel it pulsing "I love you, Andrea I love you," he said before piercing my skin with his fangs

I hissed as the pain shot through me, his cold wine scent seeping deeper into my skin as the time passed. The sweet scent of mating filled the air after a moment, and I breathed it in greedily before he came in my body.

We had finally... completed our marking.

From now on, we would belong to each other forever. We had branded each other right down to our bones and had fused our souls.

"I love you too... Enzo," I replied, mustering up as much love and enthusiasm as possible in my exhaustion.

After the sex, we lay quietly on the bed. Enzo had not pulled out from me, and I felt his cock hardening gradually as the minutes ticked by. But just as we were about to start again, Lilla's voice rang out in my head.

She was talking so fast in a panicked tone that it terrified me instantly.

I pushed Enzo away, gesturing for him to be quiet. 'A-Andrea! Andrea, help! Kyle is dying! Help us!'

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 79

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook

Chapter 79

Chapter 79

"What?!" I straightened up immediately. "Where are you now? Is Seth with you guys?" "W-we're at a b-bar! Please, come and help him! It's all my fault... M-my fault!" "Lilla, calm down. We'll be there soon. Hang on." I briefly explained the situation to Enzo and got dressed. A short moment later, we rushed to the scene with a group of guards.

Kyle's face was pale, and he had a hand on his abdomen, having Lilla behind him.

He seemed to be drunk, and he was stepping on a half-dead werewolf. His low growl was anxious and raspy. He looked very different from his usual appearance. A large group of strange but rough-built wolves surrounded Kyle and Lilla. Upon hearing us arrive, the werewolves turned to face Enzo and me together. Their leader was a tall, brown-haired man, wearing a black face mask. Something about him was familiar but I couldn't put my finger on it. The werewolf raised his hand, and the other werewolves lunged at us. I let out an alarmed cry, and Enzo shot forward like an arrow, followed by our guards with him. After a fierce fight, they quickly turned things over and took control of the werewolves attacking Kyle and Lilla. When their leader saw that there was no way of turning the tide, he quickly jumped over a wall and escaped. Enzo followed him onto the wall, then let out an irritated sigh. "We've lost him." "Why?" I asked. "There are several paths leading to different directions. No way to tell which path he took." He jumped down from the wall then turned to Kyle, who looked to be in a daze, and asked, "What the hell happened? Where did they come from?"

However, Kyle didn't answer his question. He tipped forward and fainted. His face was extremely pale, and blood was gushing out from his wound. He had lost all his strength, holding on until now.

Lilla let out a horrified scream, "Kyle! Kyle!!!"

Everything happened quickly after that. Enzo took the attackers and left, while Lilla and I went to the nearest hospital with guards protecting us.

After the doctor examined Kyle, he informed us that there was a highly corrosive wolf poison on Kyle's wound. Kyle would have probably died if we were a few minutes late!

"Then, how is he now? Is he out of danger already?" I asked, clenching my hands together.

The doctor nodded. "Of course. Don't worry, he's stable now."

Lilla and I let out a breath of relief.

"However..." the doctor continued solemnly, "Even though I've patched him up, it will take at least a week for him to heal. You must be careful not to let the wound reopen during this time, as it will easily become infected."

"I understand. Thank you!"

After the doctor left, Lilla and I entered the ward.

Kyle was still in the coma. His face was ashen, and his lips were pale. There was an IV drip connected to the back of his hand.

Lilla stared at Kyle for a moment before she suddenly burst into tears. "I-I'm so worried about him...!" Lilla said through her tears. "I know. It's okay. Everything will be fine," I reassured Lilla. "He's been taking care of me ever since our parents died. What should I do if something happens to him? As much as I've hated being known as 'Beta Kyle's sister', I know he loves me very much! I'm so scared of losing him!" Lilla said as she cried harder.

I wrapped my arms around her and gently rubbed her back. "The doctor said Kyle will be fine. Don't be sad, honey."

But Lilla couldn't stop crying. She covered her face with both hands and sobbed. "I-it's all my fault... It's all m-my fault...! I shouldn't have saved that man! I did this to Kyle!"

I was stunned. "You saved that man? Who was it?"

"I...!" Lilla slid to the ground, her hand coming up to hold her head. "I-it was Max. Max was the one who led the attack on Kyle and me. H-he tried to kill us!"

A bad feeling surged up within me. The brown-haired bartender flashed in my mind, and I finally understood why the leader felt familiar. I asked hesitantly, "Was Max that... bartender? Wasn't that your boyfriend?"

“Yeah...” Lilla’s head dropped even lower. “I got to know him the day... the day Cutter escaped with Cindy and was instead caught by Enzo. I saved Max that day, and he was covered in blood from head to toe. He’s from the Silver Mountain Pack...”

“He told me he was a slave and had been abused in the Silver Mountain Pack. I thought... I thought he was a good man. I-I didn’t know...!” Lilla said desperately, shaking her head. “I it’s all my fault! I shouldn’t have saved him! It’s all m-my fault...!”

She continued crying her heart out, and I looked at Kyle who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. While I was shocked, I couldn’t do anything but try to soothe Lilla.

“Shhh, it’s okay. It’s all over now,” I said, helping Lilla up from the ground and patting her back. “Kyle is out of danger. He wouldn’t blame you for this.” “B-but... But I...” Lilla choked. She couldn’t even form words through her sobs.

“Calm down, honey. We should let Kyle get some rest.” Lilla’s sobs gradually quiet down. She glanced at the unconscious man in bed and nodded. Early in the evening the next day, when I brought some food over, I saw Kyle’s fingers twitched.

I immediately set down the food in hand and walked over to the hospital bed. “Kyle?” I called out softly.

Kyle opened his eyes slowly, his gaze taking a while before getting into focus. When he could clearly see me, he asked hoarsely, “A-Andrea...?” “Yes! You’re finally awake!” “Where... am I...?”

“You’re in a hospital. You fainted, so Lilla and I brought you here.”

I turned to pour him a glass of water, but Kyle instantly tensed up. He sat up abruptly from the bed, grabbing my arm, and asked, “Lilla! Is Lilla okay? Is she safe?” “Take it easy. Don’t move around. Be careful of your wound.” He moved and spoke like he wasn’t in any pain. “I’m fine! How’s Lilla? Is she hurt?”

“No, she’s fine. She’s not hurt. Don’t worry.” I reassured him and arranged some pillows behind Kyle so he could lean back comfortably. “She’ll get off from school soon and will be here in a bit to see you.” Kyle let out a shaky breath and sighed, then started talking about last night. “What happened to those people who attacked Lilla and I?” His expression was stern. “With their skills, they can’t be ordinary people.” “Enzo has taken them back and locked them up. They’ll probably be interrogated later.” Kyle fell silent, frowning deeply. He looked as though there was something on the tip of his tongue.

“What’s wrong?” I asked, confused. “Are you feeling sick again? Do you want me to call a doctor?”

“No, it’s... Andrea.” Kyle reached out and grabbed my hand, raising his head to look at me, and asked, “Did you know... That Lilla was dating someone lately?”

I felt my heart stop.

Kyle continued, not noticing my reaction. "The leader who attacked us last night... He was wearing a face mask, but I recognized his eyes."

Taking a deep breath, he continued, "I got a good look at his face. He was Lilla's boyfriend."

I gritted my teeth, but I didn't look surprised. Kyle was shocked at my reaction and asked, "You knew?"

"So you knew all along that I was the one who almost got you killed."

Before I could answer, Lilla's voice interrupted me from behind. Kyle and I turned around to see Lilla standing at the doorway, schoolbag in hand with a pale, chalky face.