

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 31

“What are you doing?” A deep, angry hiss suddenly came from behind us Kyle and I turned around to find Enzo standing not far from us I couldn’t see his face very well since the light is getting darker but based on the heavy Alpha pressure floating in the air, I knew he was angry I looked down at myself and instantly understood why Enzo was angry. Worried that it would implicate Kyle, I hastily explained, “I came here to swim and ran into Kyle.” Enzo obviously didn’t believe me. He quickly walked up to me and dragged me up from the ground, using his broad shoulder to block me completely from Kyle’s view. “Swimming without clothes?” Enzo asked, a fire burning fiercely in his eyes. “Of course not. I took them off because I thought no one was here. I didn’t know that Kyle would come by.” “I didn’t know Luna would be here either,” Kyle added quietly behind Enzo, stretching out his neck a little to speak to him. “Turn around!” Enzo growled out. Kyle rolled his eyes and huffed, but he turned around. “Is this necessary? Everyone gets naked on the battlefield when they fight. You are like a lap dog guarding your treat.” “That’s exactly what I’m doing. None your business anyway. I don’t care about others, but no one’s allowed to hit on Andrea.”

Seeing that the two of them were about to get into a fight, I quickly interrupted and said, “He wasn’t hitting on me.”

That Kyle wouldn’t even hit on you was on the tip of my tongue, but I couldn’t tell Enzo that, of course.

So, to avoid all the heavier topics, I instead said, “I was swimming, and I got a cramp. Kyle passed by and heard my cry for help, and he saved me.” “Then why are you wearing his clothes?”

“He took off his shirt when he saw I wasn’t wearing anything.”

Enzo was finally in a better mood once he heard my explanation. Well, less angry, at least. He stripped off my clothes in a huff, tossed them into the water, and then took off his jacket to wrap me in it instead. Then, he yelled at Kyle, “Who wants your clothes? They’re dirtying my mate! They stink!” Enzo looked like an immature child at that moment.

I couldn’t see Kyle, but I could hear his annoyed grunts in response to Enzo’s words. At the end of the day, I was the one who dragged Kyle into the matter.

“Okay, that’s enough. This doesn’t concern Kyle, so you don’t have to be angry with him.” “Stop talking,” Enzo said as he frowned at me. Then, he bent down and picked me up in the next instance. “What are you doing?!” I yelped. “Shut up,” Enzo said sternly before giving Kyle a meaningful look. Even though Kyle had his back to us, I could see the hairs that stood up on his neck as Enzo gazed at him.

Enzo turned around and strode away carrying me in his arms. I've never felt such intense pressure from him before, making me slightly afraid to speak. What's worse than the silence of a single person is when both parties choose to shut them off. Enzo carried me to his bedroom, threw me on the big bed, and proceeded to wrap me in the covers.

To be honest, it was summer, and I felt like I was melting under the covers. I tried calling out to Enzo, but he turned his back on me and sat silently. I struggled and finally managed to pull an arm out from under the covers, poking the back of his neck as he did to me before. "Enzo?"

He remained silent and didn't turn around. I reached out again, poked the back of his neck once more, and said softly, "Turn around."

Enzo didn't move.

I poked and prodded again, yet he remained unmoved.

I gave up. Moving around a bit under the covers, I finally stayed where I was and stared up at the ceiling blankly. To my surprise, Enzo turned around once I settled down. He gave me a downcast look, his eyebrows drooping. "You're not doing it right," Enzo told me. "What?"

"I was waiting for you to kiss me," Enzo said with a straight face. I felt my cheeks heat up slightly when I understood his meaning. Every time I turned my back on him, he always poked the back of my neck. If I refused to turn around, he would scare me by saying he would kiss me if I didn't.

He did that on purpose!

However, I wasn't him, so I don't have a thick skin.

"Are you daydreaming?" I asked him, then raised an eyebrow and continued, "I am not kissing you."

Enzo's eyes darken. "I know what's going on. Do you have a crush on Kyle?"

I widened my eyes. "You're being ridiculous again."

"But you were so gentle with him just now, talking to him in a soft way that you have never treated me with."

I haven't? I wasn't sure about that. I thought I was already very gentle with Enzo. "I really should teach Kyle a lesson," Enzo said, huffing angrily. Even though I could tell he was simply bluffing, I was worried he would do as he said. I sighed. I looked straight at Enzo and said, "I really just happened to run into Kyle. It's a large waterfall with people coming and going all the time. There's nothing wrong with us being there the same

time.” “...” Enzo stared silently at me as though he was contemplating something. “Even if you don’t believe me, you should believe Kyle, okay? He’s your Beta, your most loyal right hand.” Enzo was silent for a few moments, then he lowered his head and pressed his forehead against mine suddenly. “It’s not that I don’t believe you. I was simply... just a little jealous.” “.” Now I was the one speechless. Enzo rubbed my arm lightly and said in a hoarse voice, “If you coax me a little, I won’t be angry anymore.”

“How?”

“You should think of something on your own.”

I tried to move, but I was still stuck under the covers.

“Let me go first,” I said.

Enzo unraveled the covers, and I caught a deep breath once I was free.

It was so hot! I could feel a thin layer of sweat oozing from my forehead.

I felt the heat rising when Enzo leaned closer to me. It wasn’t just my body; my blood was also boiling from the closeness. Anticipation filled his eyes, and I shrugged. I put my arm around his neck and pecked him on the lips. My instincts kicked in again, as Enzo responded fiercely to me. However, I didn’t feel much joy in this lingering moment. The same question popped into my mind-Did Enzo truly love me? What if I wasn’t his mate?

I can’t even get down that line of thinking. I was too afraid to be hurt.

“You’re not paying attention,” Enzo muttered as he squeezed my chin, pulling me onto his

thighs.

My heart was pounding wildly Enzo was so good at taking control of my feelings. I worried I would lose my mind if I went on like this. So, when he leaned in to kiss me again, I jumped out of his arms decisively. “Okay, I already coaxed you. You’re not allowed to be mad anymore.” Enzo looked at me with raised brows. My legs felt a little weak, and I needed to make a quick getaway. I couldn’t stay in the same space with him. I was sure I would burst into flames if I did!

“Wait.”

Enzo suddenly called out as I placed my hand on the door handle. “Get up early tomorrow. I want to take you somewhere,” he said.

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 32

As soon as I walked out of Enzo's bedroom, I bumped into Mary and Cindy.

My hand came up to my chest, startled by their sudden appearance.

Cindy had a glass of milk in her hands. It looked like she was on her way to send it to Enzo. Both of them frowned slightly when they saw me coming out of Enzo's bedroom. "Miss Gilmore, I remember telling you not to disturb Alpha in his rest if nothing required his immediate attention." Mary looked at me with her dead, empty, horrifying eyes. "I wasn't disturbing him. I simply..." I trailed off and shrugged, not knowing how to explain it. Anyway, why do I need to explain my relationship with Enzo to others?

Instead, wasn't it more of a bother for Mary and her daughter, Cindy, to knock on the door so late just to deliver milk? My eyes cast down on the milk slightly pissed by that. Mary seemed to guess my thoughts, the wrinkles on the corner of her mouth more prominent. She sneered. "My daughter is not the same as you. She's Alpha's right-hand woman. Who are

you?!

I was not bothered to argue with them, and just wanted to get past Mary and Cindy to leave. At this moment, Mary suddenly snatched the milk from Cindy's hand and poured it all over Cindy the next moment. Cindy was startled. "Mom?!" Mary glared at her. "Shut up." Clang!

The cup shattered on the ground, sending glass chips flying everywhere. The sound was . thunderous in the empty and silent corridor. Then, Mary yelled out, "What are you doing? Luna!" I had no idea what was happening at all. I did nothing, after all. The bedroom door opened, and Enzo came out in his silk pajamas. His eyes swept across the broken glass on the ground and asked, "What happened?" Mary's face trembled. "I don't know. I just wanted to deliver milk to you with Cindy, but Luna... Luna told us we don't have the right to disturb you." I was dumbfounded. When did I say such a thing?! "I told Luna that it's your daily routine to have a glass of milk every night, but she didn't listen. I don't know which part of my words offended her. She suddenly grabbed the cup,

poured it all over Cindy, and asked us to get lost!" Mary started crying suddenly, tears rolling down her bulging eyebags. She held Cindy's hand and gave her a pointed look Cindy had a fleeting look of embarrassment, but she immediately joined her mother's side. "It's my fault, Alpha, not Luna's. She just cared about you too much and misunderstood our relationship." Enzo had a look of confusion on his face. "Relationship? What relationship?" "I told Luna before that I'm simply your subordinate, but she insisted that I was trying to seduce you."

I was completely speechless. Enzo turned his gaze on me and raised his dashing brows, asking me with his eyes if what they said was true. It took a few beats before I could respond. I shook my head. "I-I didn't..." "You didn't break the glass or misunderstand my relationship with Cindy?" I waved my hands and spluttered, my head in a mess, "All of it! I just ran into them on the way out. They did that on their own. Mary was the one who poured."

"Luna!" Mary interrupted me suddenly, clutching her chest with a traumatized expression. "I respect you so much. Why would you make false charges against me like that? I'm Cindy's mother. Why would I hurt her?"

"I-"

"Alpha, I watched you grow up. You know what kind of person I am! Why would I frame Luna?" Mary interrupted me once more and started crying again. Enzo looked at me and asked, "Do you have anything else to say?" The old woman shot me a sneer from an angle Enzo couldn't see, as if mocking me smugly and saying

What are you going to do about it? Alpha is still on our side. You and Cindy are different, after

all.

"I didn't. I really didn't do it." I could only say the same thing repeatedly, hoping Enzo would believe me.

However, Enzo merely stared at me without speaking.

Dead silence hung in the air between us.

My heart pounded wildly in my chest. He doesn't believe me, does he? He thought I would make a fuss, break things, and be jealous of Cindy, just like some mad women.

That's right. I was just a slave sent over for marriage. How could I compare to his old servant who has cared for him for so long?

And how could I compare to his excellent female warrior?

I thought I would have a new life after coming to Enzo's pack, and I could get rid of my old nightmares.

But now, it seems like I'm a joke here. Enzo wouldn't believe me. He thought I was a jealous, vicious woman. I gritted my teeth and spoke with my last shred of dignity. "If you don't believe me, then forget it."

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 33

Just when I thought Enzo was going to blame me, suddenly Enzo picked me up and had me in his arms in a bridal carry.

"There's broken glass on the floor. Be careful where you step," Enzo said, looking tenderly at me. I was shocked.

Then, Enzo said, "Cindy and I are merely partners. Don't misunderstand."

"Also..." Enzo turned to look at Mary and Cindy, who were also stunned, and coldly added, "Clean up this place and go back to sleep."

Mary looked extremely embarrassed, but Enzo ignored her. He carried me directly into my bedroom.

I didn't even fully realize what happened until he sat me down on the bed.

Enzo didn't blame me but indulged me simply because I was his mate ached.

Enzo sighed. "I know you wouldn't have done such a thing."

"Then why didn't you explain it?"

"Mary is the one who took care of me growing up, after all. She's aged. I just wanted to save what's left of her reputation."

He bent down and gently kissed my forehead.

"Enough. Stop overthinking it and get some sleep. We're going out tomorrow, remember?" The incident with Mary reminded me of my miserable past. For the whole night, my nightmares kept coming back at me.

The next morning I woke up early despite the lack of sleep, just as Enzo wanted.

The maid brought me a long, beautiful dress. I wore makeup to cover the dark circles under my eyes, which I rarely did. Enzo was waiting downstairs for me. When he saw me, I was sure his eyes lit up and glowed was

"You're beautiful," he complimented me without hesitation.

"Thank you. Where are we going?" "You'll know when we get there," Enzo replied. Enzo drove the whole way, reminding me of my time in my old pack where he did the same, driving me to the first place we met.

It felt like yesterday but also a long time ago. I felt a sudden wave of emotions. I wondered how Melissa was doing? I hope she could regain her kindness, even though she told me very seriously that she was never kind.

"What are you thinking about?" Enzo asked.

I shook my head and said nothing.

The wind ruffled my hair, and I closed my eyes. Slowly, a floral fragrance reached my nose.

"We're here," Enzo told me, and the car stopped. I looked up to see flowers everywhere, as far as my eye could reach. The sea of flowers was splendid and colorful, filling the world with life. I was stunned and couldn't help but exclaim, "It's gorgeous.

"I told you I'd show you a sea of flowers when we came here," Enzo said and smiled at me

." Do you like it?"

"I do," I replied him sincerely, still stunned by the beauty of the scene before me.

I ran toward the flowers and felt relaxed for the first time in a very long time.

Enzo chased after me from behind. When I heard his laughter ringing out behind me, I couldn't help my heart racing.

That morning might be the one I would look back on for many years to come. After taking a lot of photos, Enzo checked his watch. With deep reluctance on his face, he told me that he had a pack meeting he needed to attend in the afternoon and that we would need to return home now.

He was indeed a qualified Alpha. Most of the time, he was busy with pack matters. When I recall that he was only twenty-two years old, I couldn't help but admire him.

Perhaps it was because of the infectious joy that morning, so I asked Enzo a question before we got out of the car.

I admit that it was a spur of the moment, but I plucked up my courage and asked him anyway.

“Enzo,” I said and looked at him solemnly. “If... and I mean if...” I took a deep breath before continuing, “If I wasn’t your mate, would you still treat me so well and like me?”

Enzo was startled for a moment. He blinked and raised his dashing eyebrows. I was a little nervous, but at the same time, I was also anticipating his answer. “That hypothesis isn’t valid,” Enzo replied as he tilted his head, as though he couldn’t understand why I would ask such an absurd question.

He continued firmly, “You’re my mate. We were destined to love each other and be together. Although you refused to open your heart to me in the beginning...”

He smiled. “I’m confident you’ll fall in love with me sooner or later.”

When Enzo started by saying my hypothesis wasn’t valid, my hopes were dashed. I couldn’t focus on what he said after that, so I forced a smile and said, “Yeah. It’s not valid.”

Then, I opened the door and got out.

Enzo gave me a confused look, but his tight schedule urged him to start the engine.

It wasn’t until I saw Enzo’s car disappear from sight that the wry smile on my face slowly faded

At this moment, I suddenly heard people arguing

I looked up to see Cindy standing in the yard, arguing with a blond girl.

“Can’t you see? My shoes are filled with blood! I was hurt because someone put nails in them, and that’s why I lost!”

The blonde girl was all sweaty, trying her best to defend herself. “So? What are you trying to say?”

“You should help me find out who put nails in my shoes instead of blaming me for coming in last!”

Cindy gave the girl a hard look and said calmly, “Lilla, if you don’t have any proof, why should I waste my time solving child quarrels like this?”

Cindy frowned and had an impatient look on her face. I looked at Lilla’s feet, and the bright red blood that met my eyes stung.

The wise thing for me to do is to walk around them and leave. Staying out of trouble was my first rule for staying safe in this pack.

But I was their Luna.

So, even though I knew that I was just a pathetic marriage partner in Cindy's eyes, a piece of trash that stink to the worst, I still stood up.

"I'd like to know what's happening," I said to Cindy as I walked up. Cindy sneered. "This is something that happened in our training fields. Nothing that concerns a loser like you. Instead of meddling around here, perhaps the kitchens would suit you better."

I took a breath and forced myself to calm down.

"As their trainer, you should be responsible for handling their affairs. Have you done so?" I confronted Cindy.

Cindy narrowed her eyes slightly. That look was filled with disdain.

I ignored her and instead turned to Lilia and asked, "If you're willing to trust me, mind telling me what happened?"

Lilla looked at me, obviously not convinced.

"I'm your Luna. I think I can help you. Well, at least..." I glanced at Cindy and said, "I'm not going to ignore it as she did."

Lilla gritted her teeth. After a few seconds of hesitation, she spoke, "There was a race in the training fields this morning. I could have finished first, but someone put nails in my shoes, and I was injured, which was why I lost the race..."

Lilla's eyes were red with anger. "I admit that I have my own problem in it, but as a trainer, shouldn't Cindy help me find out who caused trouble in the first place?" Cindy brushed Lilla's words aside irritably. "If someone really is causing trouble, it only proves that you've made too many enemies. I'm too occupied for this nonsense right now."

With that said, Cindy turned and walked toward the villa.

"Stop!" I called out behind Cindy. "If you don't want to fix this, I'll do it."

Cindy turned. Crossing her arms, she gave me a mocking smile and said, "Who gives you the right to take care of it? You're just a gift from the Blue River Pack. Shut your mouth and play your role-a trophy wife."

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 34

A "gift". A trophy wife. That's what I was to her.

However, she forgot that despite my being a “gift”, I was still her Luna. I was obligated to take care of every member in the pack.

“I’m her Luna. I think that gives me the right to deal with it.”

I put Lilla behind me and raised my chin, looking straight at Cindy. “Do you think you know my pack better than me?” Cindy narrowed her eyes and said disdainfully. To Cindy, the Cold Moon Pack was hers, and I was just an outsider who had nothing to do with them.

That was fine with me. I didn’t care about her mocking words.

“I’m already your Luna, and that’s a fact,” I said firmly.

“A trash Luna with weak limbs?” Cindy mocked again. But then, she suddenly switched attitude and shrugged.

“If you must do it, that’s fine. But on one condition.”

“What is it?” I asked.

She raised an eyebrow.

“If you don’t find anything in your investigation, then I hope you stop meddling in pack matters. Just be an obedient, and muted trophy wife.”

After living as a mute doll for nineteen years, and now in a new place, someone was telling me once again that I should shut up and stay silent.

My heart ached, but a wave of raging anger surged up at the same time. Those people wanted to see me make a fool of myself, but I wouldn’t allow that to happen.

“Deal. To make it fair, if I find evidence, you’ll have to apologize to Lilla in public.” Cindy frowned and shouted, “I’m her trainer!”

The implication behind her words was that, as a trainer, she shouldn’t apologize to her trainees.

I don’t think that was the right mindset to have. Anyone can make mistakes. There was nothing shameful about admitting them. So, I gave her a calm look and said in the same tone, “But I’m your Luna. Why can’t I request something from you if you have already asked something from me?”

Cindy opened her mouth but no words came out of it.

Finally, she smoothed out her expression and nodded. "Fine. Let's see what you can do."

Lilla had gotten hurt when she was in the training field's locker room, changing her shoes. I requested Cindy to gather all trainees to that room. If Cindy always ignored such incidents, the culprit probably wouldn't bother covering up the tracks, as they were sure that the trainers wouldn't look into it.

So, I asked all of them to open their lockers.

"Why should we listen to you?" A red-haired girl stood up and yelled at me. As soon as she said that, someone else stepped up to agree.

"Yeah. We only listen to Cindy. She's our trainer." I expected this to happen, and I don't blame them for being rude to me. Everyone admired the power, and since I wasn't, I had no right to complain about how others treated me.

I looked toward Cindy, reminding her not to forget the previous agreement we had made. Cindy raised an eyebrow but obliged, "Luna's orders are my orders. Open your lockers!"

It was a commanding tone. The girls looked at each other before they finally shuffled over to their lockers and pulled out their keys.

A red-haired girl caught my attention. She stood in front of her cabinet for a long time and suddenly glanced at her phone. Immediately afterward, she opened her locker without hesitation. I checked her locker and found only clothes and shoes inside. It was clean. There were no nails or anything else that was suspicious. "See? I'm not the culprit," she told me. She had her arms crossed, looking relaxed.

I took a hesitant step back, then glanced at her badge and confirmed that her name was Mina.

On the way here, Lilla told me that a girl named Mina had always come in second. The two of them always had an incompatible relationship. Today, Mina won first place in the race because Lilla was injured

Judging from her actions, Mina was no doubt a solid suspect.

But I didn't find anything suspicious in her locker.

With that, I could continue to other lockers. After having gone through dozens of other lockers, suddenly there was a loud sound. Silver nails fell to the ground from the clothing I had just picked up. Everyone's eyes frozen at the same moment.

I raised my head to look at Lilla, who was trembling. "Impossible!" Lilla shouted.

"It can't be Sydnee! She's my best friend!"