

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 9

Enzo's POV

Andrea looked surprised. Her mouth slightly opened, and her eyes were wide.

I reached out to touch her hair, but she frowned and leaned back away from me. I withdrew my hand hesitantly and instead said, "Can I stay with you?"

I was asking for her opinion, and I hoped she would say yes.

She stared at me again, and I was afraid that she thought I was some pervert trying to take advantage of her. Although... That wasn't far from the truth, after all.

So, I quickly added, "I can turn into a wolf. I definitely won't do anything to you in that state.

"My wolf's name is Ethan. It's very docile.

"Is that okay?"

She didn't say anything, so I took it as consent.

I started to undo my shirt and tie.

Her eyes widen at my actions, as she held her knees tighter to her chest, looking at me as though I was a pervert. "No, wait! Because turning into a wolf will shred my clothes... I didn't mean to start taking them off in front of you! ..." I felt tongue-tied and didn't know what to say suddenly. She frowned at me for a moment, then turned around once more to face the wall.

I shrugged and couldn't help but rub my forehead.

Taking off my suit, I folded it and placed it on the table.
Ethan, my wolf, appeared.

Ethan's body was pure black, except for the tuft of white fur at the tip of his ears.

Toccasionally thought he was a little finicky, but perhaps my mate would like it, because Kyle once said that the two tufts of white hair were cute.

All girls like cute things, right? I tried my best to rein in my ruthless aura, keeping my eyes low to please her. I retracted my sharp claws, using the back of my paws to touch her waist. Her shoulders jerked slightly, and my heart ached at her reaction.

I rubbed my head against her arm, and she finally inclined her head to look at me.

Sure enough, after a moment of shock, her gaze fell on the tips of my ears.

She furrowed her brows, as if thinking how a fierce, bloodthirsty Alpha, who was also a top hunter and killer, could have such a cute pair of ears. This was entirely my mother's doing. She was a snow-white she-wolf, and her genes were

passed down to me.

Andrea raised her hand to touch my ears. Her hands were not soft, but they easily aroused me.

Not to mention, my ears were one of the more sensitive places.

I suppressed the urge to crush her under my body. A touch was enough for now.

After turning into a wolf, my sense of smell became sharper. The peach smell from her body had become more intense, and I couldn't help but rub my head against her stomach after smelling it.

Oh, it smelled so good...

I felt as though my animal instincts were about to take over my humanity.

I couldn't resist sticking out my tongue...

I paid the price for it in the next second. Andrea grabbed me by the ears and kicked me to the ground.

"Awoo..." I heard Ethan let out a painful whimper. Having been taught a lesson, I chose to lie quietly on the ground and not make any rash moves. Andrea lay down with her back facing me and covered herself in a thin blanket. All I could see was the back of her head.

After I was sure she had fallen asleep, I got up from the floor and walked over to her. The window in her room was small, and only a small stream of faint moonlight could come through.

However, I was still able to see her face clearly. I crept up on her mattress, wanting to find a spot to lie down next to her, but Kyle suddenly mind-linked me.

'Hey, man! Where are you?' Kyle asked.

'Is there anything important you need from me?'

'You sound a little impatient,' Kyle chuckled. 'Am I interrupting something?' I had every intention to slap his head, but interrupting something? No. I had to be careful even getting on the same bed with my mate right now!

'What the hell do you want?' I asked.

'Where are you?' Kyle shot back.

'Why are you so nosy?' I spat.

But Kyle didn't care about how I sounded and laughed cheerfully. 'If you don't tell me, I'll mind – link your mate instead!'

'You're crazy,' I said through clenched teeth.

'Come on, hurry up and tell me!'

I ran out of patience dealing with him, so I answered honestly, 'In the little room next to the

kitchen. It's Andrea's room.'

'Getting into her bed so soon?!' Kyle exclaimed excitedly.

'You're overthinking it,' I sneered. 'What does that mean?'

'Nothing...!'

I cut off the mind-link without another word, not wanting Kyle to bother me anymore.

Andrea suddenly rolled over, and I jumped to the ground in surprise. I was afraid she would catch me climbing onto her bed. I was a little anxious. My mate was obviously so close, but I couldn't touch her.

After a few more minutes, I suddenly heard the door handle turning.

I raised my head and met the eyes of the person who opened the door. "What are you doing?" I growled lowly. "Why didn't you lock the door? Aren't you and Andrea...?" Kyle looked at Andrea, who was lying in bed, then down at me. He froze for two seconds, then snorted.

I shot him an angry glare, as he quickly covered his mouth. "Oh my! You're an Alpha! Why did you turn into a wolf and lie on the ground?!" Kyle lamented as he pulled out his phone. "What are you doing?" Flash light shone on my face, as Kyle stifled a laugh. "I'm sending it to the whole Pack to let them see how our Alpha can't catch his Luna."
"You're tired of living, aren't you?!"

Kyle made a shushing gesture toward me and said, "Keep it down. Don't get mad! You might wake your Luna." Having said that, Kyle closed the door quietly and left. I looked at the door, then at my lovely mate. Finally, I gave up the urge to rush out and teach Kyle a lesson and flopped back down on the edge of Andrea's mattress. I hoped that I could see her tomorrow morning when I opened my eyes.