

# **My Hockey Alpha #Chapter 271 - Read My Hockey Alpha Chapter 271**

## **Chapter 271**

Chapter 271: Play Fighting

Nina

"I was talking about running in our wolf forms, silly," Enzo said, ruffling my hair.

My face turned a slightly deeper shade of red.

"Oh," I replied, smiling a bit. "Sure. That would be fun."

Enzo had just been angry with me and we had had a bit of an argument. But now, after he disappeared for a little while, he seemed to be in better spirits. I wasn't sure exactly why he suddenly seemed to be feeling better, but it made me happy to see it.

We walked over to the treeline at the back of the athletic field, where there was an entrance to a hiking trail between the trees. There, once we stepped into the dim forest and the sound of the wind blowing across the athletic field became dampened by the thick pine trees, Enzo shifted in front of me.

I couldn't help but smile up at him. I always loved seeing him in his wolf form. Before I shifted, I walked up to him and ran my fingers through his fur. He pressed his head up against me as a low, happy growl rumbled quietly in his throat. Finally, I stepped back and shifted myself.

Shifting this time was much faster and easier than the first time. When I had first shifted, I had felt as though my body was tearing in two; but now, it was over in the blink of an eye. I simply closed my eyes and gave my wolf full control, and then I was in my wolf form when I opened my eyes again.

And, now that we were both in our wolf forms, we were able to talk freely. No one else would have been able to hear us since we were speaking telepathically, but to us it felt just like normal conversation.

"Follow me," Enzo said. He leaped off into the woods. I followed closely behind, feeling the sensation of the wind blowing through my fur. We ran through the forest and wove ourselves between the trees, picking up speed as we went. Running like this felt so natural now, even more natural than running on two legs. I loved the feeling of freedom coursing through my body when I raced through the forest, leaping over small ravines, fallen trees, and large moss-covered boulders as though it was in my blood to be so agile. And it was in my blood, I supposed, although it was strange to think of it like that. I

had spent my entire life up until recently thinking that I was human, but it turned out that I couldn't have been more wrong.

We came to a stop by a large ravine that dipped down into a small stream. The water below was frozen now, leaving little icicles where the tiny waterfalls used to cascade over the rocks in the warmer weather. As we stood there, I looked up at the sky and squinted against the grayness. It had begun to snow.

I always preferred the colder weather, although up until recently I most preferred the spring and autumn, when it was chilly but not too cold. But now that my wolf had emerged, and especially when I was in my wolf form, I loved the frigid cold more than ever. I hardly felt it through my thick fur, and wouldn't have minded if it was a little colder.

Suddenly, we both heard the sound of a twig snapping across the ravine. We looked at each other, but it wasn't out of panic; it was excitement, because we could smell what the intruder was, and it wasn't another werewolf. It was a deer.

"Do you want to hunt?" Enzo asked. Even in his wolf state, he looked as though he was smiling.

I nodded excitedly. Without another word, we both leaped over the ravine in pursuit of the deer, who was now alerted to our presence. We crashed through the underbrush as we followed its scent. Up ahead, I could see its fluffy white tail as it ran from us. We chased it around the trees and plants, gaining speed, until we were within reaching distance of it.

But I wasn't planning on killing it, and neither was Enzo.

Just before the deer ran out into an empty road, Enzo and I veered off and left it alone. We turned back and ran in the direction that we came from; and now, he was chasing me. I felt his teeth snap at my tail and I yelped excitedly, picking up speed as I tried to evade him. But Enzo was fast, and before long, he had tackled me. We rolled around on the ground, yipping and biting at each other playfully, before I finally managed to pin him down beneath me.

"I let you win," he said, grinning up at me with his sharp teeth.

I shook my head. "Liar," I teased. "Just admit that I'm too strong for you."

I heard the sound of Enzo's chuckles echoing in my mind, and he tilted his head back, exposing his neck. I leaned down and bit into his neck, like he was my prey.

But at the same time, we both shifted back. His fur was replaced with skin, and my teeth were replaced by lips. I kissed along his neck, feeling its warmth beneath my lips, and

ran my tongue up and to his jaw before I pushed myself up onto my hands and smirked down at him.

“You’re quite the predator,” Enzo said teasingly as he smiled up at me.

“Am I?” I asked. I sat up fully, noticing the hard erection in his groin as I pressed my butt down onto his hips, and traced my finger along his throat. He was laying with his arms outstretched in an almost submissive pose, and his eyes were practically begging me for something that I knew we both wanted.

Neither of us spoke. I reached down into his sweatpants and felt his warmth with my hand, noticing the subtle growls that rang in his throat, before I pulled my hand out and stood, still straddling him. With a mischievous smirk, I shimmied my own pants off, kicking my boots off into the hard dirt, before I sat back down.

“You’re not too cold?” Enzo asked, furrowing his brow. I simply shook my head and exposed his erection again.

“You can keep me warm,” I whispered. And with that, with no warning for Enzo, I sat down on his cock. I felt it fill me with a throb. Enzo pushed his head back into the ground and groaned loudly, digging his fingers into my hips to pull me down further onto him.

I began to move myself up and down. It was cold in the forest, but I was soon warm enough from twisting my hips on Enzo, and I began to move faster. He dug his fingers deeper into the flesh of my hips, causing me to wince with a combination of pleasure and pain. I leaned down, placing my hands on either side of him, and began to flick my hips up and down. The forest around us quickly became filled with the sound of our skin slapping against each other as well as Enzo’s moans, which were only increasing in intensity the faster I went.

It felt good to ride him like this; I liked the power. Once I felt him beginning to throb inside of me, I slowed down again and sat upright, reaching up into my shirt to cup my breasts as I began to grind on him. My clit made contact with his belly, and I felt myself become even more wet.

“N-Nina,” Enzo croaked, grabbing me as I gyrated on top of him in an attempt to make me stop, or at least slow down. “S-Stop. I’m gonna—”

I grinned. “Go on,” I said, reaching down and wrapping my fingers around his throat. “I’m gonna come, too.”

As though my permission flicked a switch, Enzo threw his head back once more against the hard ground and let out a loud, choked moan. I felt him throb inside of me, his cock growing in size. And at the same time, I felt myself explode. A cascade of my own juices

flowed down, running across my inner thighs while I arched my back and felt my eyes roll into the back of my head.

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We laid on the cold forest floor a little while, fully dressed once more with Enzo's coat below us acting as a blanket. I laid on his chest, running my finger up and down his midriff while we looked up at the dark green pine trees towering over us.

"You're getting really good at that, you know?" Enzo said as he played with one of my braids.

I couldn't help but laugh. "Thanks," I teased, propping myself up on my elbow. I looked down at Enzo's soft face for a moment, drinking in his dark brown eyes, before I planted a gentle kiss on his lips. But when I pulled away, his brow was furrowed as though he was thinking. He took in a sharp breath before speaking.

"I'm sorry for infantilizing you," he said quietly. "I know that I should trust you more so you don't feel like you need to hide your plans. You've never done anything except prove that you're a fully capable person. You're really smart, Nina, and that's what I love about you."

Enzo's words made a slow smile spread across my face. I reached out to brush a curl of hair out of his eyes, and kissed him again.

## **Chapter 272**

### Chapter 272: Study Buddies

Nina

The end of the semester was just around the corner, which meant that final exams were on their way. And considering how much time I had spent that semester dealing with what felt like everything except for my classes, I needed to study.

When I wasn't training the new recruits with Enzo over the following week, I was studying in the library. I stayed up late every night to cram as much as I could, and found myself reverting back to the way that I used to be before it felt as though the world was falling apart; just a normal college student who wanted to pass her exams.

If I pushed everything else out of my mind, it did feel as though everything was normal.

But it wasn't.

And I couldn't really push everything else out of my mind for more than five minutes. With the Crescents potentially returning at any moment, it felt as though the world was

collapsing in on me. It made it difficult to focus on studying, and if I was being honest, the fact that the school was still running at this point almost felt silly to me. I wished that everything could just be put on hold until the Crescents were no longer a threat, but at the same time I knew that the Crescents would likely be a threat for a long time, and the world needed to go on. Students had already paid their tuition, and future doctors and lawyers were studying to go out into the world. Just because the Crescents were hell-bent on taking over the world didn't mean that it needed to stop turning.

And so, despite everything, I spent my days and nights when not training studying in the library.

One evening, on a Wednesday, I had been in the library for at least six hours at that point. I had lost track of how much time I had spent in there, and was only able to measure the time I had spent studying that day by the number of cardboard to-go coffee cups I threw in the trash. By the time I finally looked up at the clock on the wall to see that it was almost midnight, I had counted seven cups of coffee throughout the day.

"Shit," I whispered to myself, rubbing my tired eyes. "It's late."

I was too tired and bleary-eyed at that point to study for any longer, so I decided to close my book on human anatomy and pack up my things for the night. I stood, cracking my back after sitting in pretty much the same position all day, and stretched for a moment before grabbing my bag and heading out of the library.

However, just as I was heading out, someone else was heading in. And that someone was none other than Selena.

She put her head down at first and tried to hustle past me, but froze when I called out to her.

"Hey, Selena," I said. "Can we talk?"

Truthfully, I had wanted to talk about the Claiming ceremony since it happened; but I hadn't been able to find Selena anywhere. I knew that she was avoiding me.

Selena slowly looked over her shoulder and cast me a dirty look.

"Is it important enough to interrupt my studying?" she asked, shifting her bag on her shoulder.

I bit my lip for a moment, watching her, before I took a sharp breath. "I'm really sorry about the whole Claiming thing," I said quietly.

Selena scoffed. "No you're not," she growled. "You're not sorry."

Just as I expected, my evil twin sister was just as nasty as she always was. But I had seen a spark of an innocent young girl in there a couple of times, and I was determined to draw that spark out. Even if it took years, I was determined to get her to see me as a sister and not an enemy, despite what she had done in the past. I knew that the Luna had probably whispered all sorts of things in her ear, and I didn't fully blame her for everything.

"I am sorry," I said, walking up to her. "I really am. But I do hope you understand that—"

"Yeah, yeah, I know," she said dismissively with a wave of her hand and a dirty glare in her eyes. "I've given you plenty of reasons not to trust me."

I fell silent. She was right; she had given me, and everyone else, countless reasons not to trust her.

"But it is possible for you to gain my trust," I said softly. "We're sisters."

Selena stared at me for several long moments. Her eyes were slightly wide, as though I had once again surprised her by being gentle with my words. It almost felt as though she had expected me to be just as nasty and evil as she had been.

"So what?" she asked, finally turning to face me fully. "You want me to prove myself or something?"

I nodded and shrugged at the same time. "Yeah, sort of. If you can prove to me that you're not just gonna use your powers to hurt people again, then I'll happily turn you back into a werewolf."

For a long time, Selena was quiet as she chewed the inside of her cheek. Her blue eyes were the only thing that kept me from feeling as though I was looking into a mirror. Honestly, her blue eyes were pretty. They stood out starkly from her dark hair.

Finally, after a long time, Selena opened her mouth and spoke.

"I know this probably won't be enough to make you trust me, but I'll say this: the Luna has an army of those special rogues. But they're all connected to her."

My eyebrows raised at this information. I opened my mouth to ask what she meant exactly, but it seemed as though I had already exhausted my time with Selena. Without another word, she hiked her bag strap up on her shoulder and stormed off, disappearing between the tall bookshelves. I stared after her for a minute, chewing my lip, before I finally sighed and headed out the door.

The air was cold as I began to walk back to my dorm, but it felt nice after being inside all day and it helped me think. I needed to know what Selena meant when she said that all of those special rogues were connected to the Luna... Surely that information would be

extremely helpful if we wanted to take the Luna, and thus the Crescents, down. But I didn't know enough yet. I needed to see if I could get Selena to tell me more, and soon, before it was too late.

As I walked across the quad, I looked up to see a familiar face waiting for me at the fountain. It was Enzo. He stood and walked over to me with his hands in his pockets and shot me a cheeky smile.

"I thought you'd be walking home right about now," he said. "Wanna come to my place tonight instead?"

"Um, sure," I replied, managing a smile despite the millions of thoughts whirling around in my head. But I couldn't help but glance over my shoulder as we walked, and Enzo noticed.

"What is it?" he asked, putting his arm around me.

I shook my head. "It's nothing. I just ran into Selena, and she said something interesting; she said that the Luna is 'connected' to these genetically engineered rogues. But I don't know what that means exactly. I mean, she might not even be telling the truth, but..."

Enzo stopped in his tracks and looked down at me. "That's not 'nothing', Nina," he said. "That's crucial information. We have to get more. Maybe we should interrogate—"

"No!" I blurted out, surprising even myself with my urgency. "No. We need to give her time... If we push her too much, she'll never tell us anything."

For a few moments, Enzo looked at me with disbelief on his face.

"C'mon," I said, punching his arm playfully. "Didn't you just tell me that you think I'm capable?"

Enzo looked down at the ground and chuckled, then nodded. "Yeah, I guess I did say that, didn't I?" he said.

With that, he slipped his arm back around me and we began to walk to his dorm just as snow began to fall.

## **Chapter 273**

Chapter 273: The Strangers

Nina



The next morning, I somehow managed to get up early with Enzo to go to training despite the fact that I had been up studying so late the night before. After getting dressed and eating breakfast, we headed across campus to the athletic fields. A light snow had fallen once again and blanketed the field in a thin layer of white powder, but lately the recruits had been in much better spirits now that they had learned how to channel their wolves. In fact, when Enzo and I walked up to the recruits, a few of them were running around in their wolf forms and playing in the snow. I stifled a laugh as I watched them frantically look up and shift back, as though it was against the rules to be in their wolf forms.

"You guys can actually stay in your wolf forms," Enzo said to the group as we approached. "You're gonna be in your wolf forms for some agility training today."

The recruits erupted into a chorus of excited cheers. It made me laugh to see how happy everyone was to be werewolves; it also made me wonder how many people would actually take the antidote once all of the fighting was over, if any of them even did. I couldn't help but wonder, however, if it was irresponsible to create so many new werewolves so quickly. In a way, we were doing something very similar to the Crescents by turning more people into werewolves; although at least this was voluntary.

Enzo began his training session. He was much more empathetic and easy-going now, although he was still firm and commanding. I enjoyed watching him like that, however. Seeing him act as an Alpha turned me on, and as I watched him work with the recruits and saw the beads of sweat from running back and forth beginning to drip down the back of his muscular neck, I started to fantasize about him.

Lately, the sex between us had been almost nonstop. It felt as though every free moment we had alone together, we were spending it hooking up. And it was only getting better, too. As I sat and watched him, I remembered how he had dominated me first thing that morning, before the sun even rose. Just

thinking about it made me wet, and I decided then and there that I was going to drag him off to the locker rooms after training later.

"Earth to Nina."

A familiar voice came from behind me, breaking me out of my lustful fantasy. I felt my cheeks go red as I looked up to see Luke standing there, and hoped that he just thought that my red face was from the cold.

"Hey, Luke," I said, clearing my throat and trying to quell the tingling in my panties. "Need something?"

"Did you not hear me just now?" Luke asked. I shook my head, and he sighed. "There's a group of strangers that just came into town. They're werewolves, but I don't think they're Crescents. And they keep saying that they know you."



I raised my eyebrows and stood from the bench where I was sitting.

"Where are they?" I asked. "You didn't let them in, did you?"

Luke shook his head. "Nope. They're waiting at the town entrance. They don't seem to be up to anything, but I think that you and Enzo should come and see if you actually know them, or if they're lying."

I nodded and waved Enzo over. He looked up from his training, said something to the recruits, and then jogged over to meet us. When I explained the situation to him, he gave me a skeptical look but still told the recruits to take a break while we were gone and followed Luke and I to the entrance of town, where these strangers were waiting.

When we reached the entrance of town, however, I realized that these weren't strangers at all.

"Well, I'll be damned," Enzo said, walking briskly up to the old rival hockey captain and shaking his hand firmly. I came up behind him, grinning, and gave our old friend a tight hug.

"You do know these guys?" Luke asked, to which I nodded.

"This is Jason," I said. "We all met when Enzo and Jason's team played a hockey game a few towns over a while back."

Luke looked at Jason and his team suspiciously, but Jason just ran a hand through his hair and laughed nervously.

"I hope we didn't freak you guys out by showing up here unannounced," he said. "But we had to come. I mean, with the Crescents doing what they're doing..."

"I thought you were a Crescent," Enzo said. "You're not a spy, right?"

Jason laughed again and shook his head. "Not a spy. I left the Crescents completely and formed my own pack. Actually, a lot of people left the Crescents when they started turning people into rogues against their will. And when we heard that you guys developed an antidote that's really been helping people, we knew that we had to come and join in the fight."

My eyes widened at this. Enzo and I shot each other a look. Luke still looked entirely skeptical, and just folded his arms across his chest and looked at Jason warily.

"I mean, if you'll have us," Jason said. "We'd like to help. But if you guys don't trust us, I get it. We were Crescents at one point, after all."

“Just give us a moment,” Luke suddenly chimed in. He grabbed both Enzo and I by our sleeves with an unprecedented amount of strength for a skinny guy who was actually an undead skeleton in disguise, and pulled us a little ways away.

Once we were further away, Luke looked at both of us with concern written across his face. “You two really trust these guys?” he asked, lowering his voice. “They used to be Crescents.”

“So?” I asked. “You tried to throttle me the first time I met you. Or did you forget?”

Luke’s face went red and he fell silent.

“Luke is right, though,” Enzo said. “We should be wary of any outsiders right now. But... We did form a strong bond with them before, and we could use the help. Plus, if they know how the Crescents are operating, it could be extremely useful.”

I nodded at this, and threw a glance at Jason and the others over my shoulder. Jason gave me a friendly wave.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

When we returned to Jason and the others, we told them that we would gladly let them join our little army; under one condition.

“Tell us anything you know about the Crescents,” I said. “And swear you won’t omit anything. We’re putting our trust in you here.”

Jason nodded. “Gladly,” he said.

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A little while later, all of us were walking back to the athletic fields together. Jason and his hockey team joined our little army, and gave us a lot of crucial information along with it.

“So, Lewis joined the Crescents?” Enzo asked, speaking angrily through his teeth. “That little weasel.”

Jason nodded. “But he’s not respected. And even though he and a few of his followers joined the Crescents, there are way more ex-Crescents who left because they don’t agree with everything that’s going on. And a lot of those people are headed here, to join forces with you guys.” Jason stopped then, and looked directly at me with intense sincerity. “You’re famous, Nina,” he said. “Word has spread that you’re the one who created the antidote that’s saving people. You have a lot of allies; all you need to do is give the order, and you have an entire army at your command.”

I swallowed and looked up at Enzo. I was no commander... Enzo was, though.

And between Enzo's Alpha command and my antidote, maybe we really could take down the Crescents.

## **Chapter 274**

### Chapter 274: Welcome & Goodbye

Nina

Enzo, Luke and I led Jason and his team over to the athletic fields to meet the new recruits.

"I used my power of Claiming to turn all of these people," I said as we approached. "It was voluntary, of course. They can take the antidote when this is all over if they want to shift back."

Jason nodded slowly as he took in the scene in front of him. It had appeared as though the recruits decided not to take a break after all, and were now playing an intense game of touch football. I couldn't help but smile as I watched them zoom around the athletic field, using their newfound werewolf abilities to run faster, jump higher, and be more agile. They all seemed to be having a lot of fun.

"So," Jason said, turning to look at me, "you have the power of Claiming, huh?"

I nodded, then glanced over at his team. They had all been human when I met them before, and I was sure that they were all human now unless they had found another way to be turned. Judging from the way they watched the new recruits run around with such freedom, it appeared as though they were still human. The awe on their faces gave it away, and therefore I knew what Jason would ask next.

"Would you be interested in turning my team?"

My eyebrows raised. Jason's team looked at me intently with smiles on their faces.

"I mean... Sure, if you guys want," I said, glancing up at Enzo, who gave me a silent look of mild approval. "We can have another Claiming ceremony, I guess."

Jason's team got excited by the thought of that. I decided that it was best to keep the whole ceremony under wraps though, unlike last time; with the progress I had made with Selena, I didn't want her to find

out that I was Claiming more people and excluding her once again. We came up with a plan to hold the ceremony at the cabins, but to disguise it as a small party with only the two hockey teams and our close friends in attendance.

That night, we held the Claiming ceremony, followed by a small party. It felt just like the party we had at the lodge when we first met Jason and his team, and maybe all of us got a little too drunk. We spent the night dancing to loud music by the fire, playing drinking games, and talking. I quickly discovered that Jason and his team had done their best to protect their small town against the Crescents when the rogues first began to spread, but there were too many rogues for them to keep up with. It wasn't until the antidote started being passed around that their town managed to keep its head above water. And apparently, that was the case with a lot of towns on the island. But the good news was that the antidote was working, which was keeping the Crescents at bay. Only a few towns were left completely overtaken by the Crescents, and apparently the Crescents had taken up their main residence in a town on the other side of the island for the time being. I knew, however, that it would only be a matter of time before the Crescents were aided by the Luna's genetically engineered rogues, and I hoped to keep that from happening. But I needed more information first.

A few more days passed, and it turned out that Jason and his team were a huge help. Between the two hockey teams, proud Mountainview citizens and the new recruits, the town of Mountainview was being patrolled constantly and felt safer than ever. Luke's spies kept an eye on the surrounding area and watched nearby towns to check for any Crescent action as well as to spread the word that it was safe in Mountainview, and soon the town was seeing an influx of people who were coming to wait out the storm and join in the fight. People who had previously been holed up in hiding returned to Mountainview, and refugees filled up all of the local motels, bed and breakfasts, and camping areas. By the end of the week, it felt as though absolutely nothing was out of the ordinary. I hoped that it could stay that way; maybe the Crescents would see that we were stronger in Mountainview and they would be more hesitant to attack. Now, all I needed was to focus on taking down the Luna. Hopefully then, this would all be over.

However, that wasn't the only thing on my mind. It was Friday morning now, and final exams would be starting on the following Monday. That meant that the semester would be over, and students would no doubt be planning on going home to their families. That also meant that some of our recruits might want to leave.

On Friday morning, I woke up in Enzo's arms. He was still sleeping beside me, and when I turned over and began to kiss along his neck, his eyes slowly fluttered open. A slow smile spread across his lips as I continued to kiss his warm neck.

It was still early, leaving his room cast in a dark hue as the sun hadn't fully come up yet. But when I reached down and groped along the front of his boxers, I could feel that he was already hard.

Without speaking, I slowly turned over and arched my back, pushing my butt up against him. As I did, a soft moan played on Enzo's lips. I felt him tug my panties aside and slip his boxers down. His fingers ran back and forth across my wet pussy for a few moments before he slipped himself inside of me.

My moans were muffled by the thick morning air, but as Enzo slowly worked himself into me, they raised in volume until the room was filled with the sound of our passion. Enzo wrapped his strong arm around me and pulled me close, his lips brushing along my neck and my earlobe while he lifted my leg and pulled it back. The new position made me even tighter, and I felt a burst of wetness cascade out and run down my thigh.

"I love you, Nina," Enzo whispered into my ear, his breath making me shiver. I smiled and bit my lip, then turned onto my back with his cock still inside of me. I began to twist my hips on him as our foreheads pressed against each other.

"I love you, too," I whispered. It still felt strange to say it, but I was happier than ever. I realized that I had never felt love like this for anyone; Justin and I had said it a few times while we were dating, but it felt like nothing now. The love between two fated mates was unparalleled.

Enzo let out a loud moan as I twisted harder against him. He dug his fingers into my hips and tugged me closer, shoving himself deeper inside of me until I felt so full that I would burst. He then reached around and slid his fingers into my mouth, letting me lick and suck on them until they were wet, before he reached down and rubbed my clit. I felt myself beginning to tremble, and I tightened around him as he rubbed me and simultaneously thrust himself into me. I could hear the sound of his balls slapping against me as he moved, and with a grin I reached down and grabbed them, massaging them until Enzo couldn't contain himself any longer.

We finished together. I felt my eyes roll back as I tightened harder around him, and at the same time I felt him throb inside of me, followed by that filling sensation that I craved so much. After several minutes of laying there and breathing heavily after our morning passion, we took a shower and did it all over again.

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That morning, at training, I addressed the recruits.

"Since the semester is almost over, I just wanted to let you all know that you can take the antidote now if you want to go home," I said, feeling a bit sad about it as I spoke. "We won't make anyone stay if you would rather go home."

The recruits murmured amongst themselves for a few minutes before one guy stepped out from the group and spoke for them.

"We've decided that we all want to stay," he said. "We want to stay and fight for our town."

## **Chapter 275**

### **Chapter 275: Snowball Fight**

Nina

It started snowing heavily that morning before we had even finished training the recruits for the day. In fact, it snowed so heavily that there were already two feet of snow on the ground by noon. Because of the deep snow and cold weather, the dean wound up canceling classes for the remainder of the day, and I decided to just go home to study for the rest of the afternoon and the evening since finals were only a couple of days away.

For the rest of the day, I spent my time studying with Lori and Jessica, who made hot cocoa and started putting up Christmas decorations. Normally we would have gone home for the holidays, but the dean made an exception that semester and was allowing students to stay in their dorms at no extra cost between the fall and spring semesters. Therefore, Lori, Jessica and I were going to be staying in our dorms for Christmas, and I was excited to spend the holiday with my best friends.

"Those stupid Crescents may have tried to take everything, but they won't take Christmas from us," Jessica said as she hung up a garland in the window. "I won't let them."

Lori and I both smiled. "That's what I love about you," Lori said, handing Jessica a pushpin for her garland. "You're always so optimistic."

Jessica bent down and gave Lori a kiss on the lips. I quickly looked away, but it secretly made me happy to see my two best friends still in a happy relationship together. It did feel as though things were going to work out for everyone in the end.

The three of us studied and decorated for a while longer before I decided to head to my room to study alone.

However, as I laid in bed with my books spread out around me, I wasn't studying for very long when I suddenly heard the sound of something soft hitting my window. I jerked my head up and furrowed my brow when I saw what looked like fresh snow splattered on the glass. Thinking that it was just a bit of snow falling off of the roof, I went back to my studying.

But then I heard the sound again, and again after that. Finally, I got curious and got up to look out the window.

Lo and behold, Enzo was standing below my window with a snowball in his hand and a shit-eating grin on his face. He tossed the snowball in his hand a couple of times before chucking it up at the window, hitting the glass right in front of my face.

With a laugh, I flung open the window and leaned out to look at him.

"Can I help you?" I asked.

Enzo didn't answer. Instead, he leaned down and scooped up another handful of snow, packed it into a ball, and threw it right at me. I managed to jump out of the way just in time, but the snowball still landed on the middle of my carpet and would leave a wet puddle later.

"Hey!" I shouted, stifling a laugh at Enzo's childish behavior. "What was that for?"

"Quit studying and come down here," Enzo said. "You've been studying all day. Come and play with me."

I stared down at him for a few moments. He was standing almost knee-deep in fresh snow, bundled up in his winter coat and hat. Looking down at him, he looked comically small, and the redness on his cheeks and the tip of his nose made him look like a naughty little kid. I couldn't say no to that face, so I finally agreed to go down before he chucked another snowball into my room. I quickly got dressed in warm clothes and headed out.

"Where are you going?" Lori asked as I walked through the living room bundled up in my winter coat and boots.

I shrugged. "Outside. You guys can come."

Lori and Jessica looked at each other for a few seconds before shrugging and agreeing to meet me down there. I headed down ahead of them and met Enzo outside, who had apparently now amassed almost ten snowballs in a pile at his feet; and he was in the process of making more.

"Those had better not all be for me!" I said, leaning down to scoop up a handful of snow.

But they were.

Within ten minutes, Enzo and I were both already soaked from snowballs and out of breath. And it wasn't just us, either. Other students saw the snowball fight through their windows and started running out to join in the fun, and soon enough it felt as though the entire campus was joining in one massive snowball fight. The quad became filled with the sounds of screaming and laughter, and the fresh layer of snow was turned into a mess of footprints and places where people had slipped and fallen. And all the while, Enzo and I just had more and more fun.

At one point, I had a snowball in each hand and was chasing Enzo furiously around the quad. All around me I could hear the sounds of people laughing and screaming as they chased each other and shoved each other into the snow. I pulled my left hand back then and flung the snowball as hard as I could, and at the same time Enzo looked over his shoulder.



I hit him square in the face. He froze, his face covered in wet snow. My mouth dropped open and I dropped the other snowball on the ground, running up to him and apologizing profusely as I wiped the snow off of his face with my sleeve. Behind me, I could hear Lori and Jessica cackling as they watched the scene before them.

"I'm sorry!" I said as I wiped the cold snow out of his eyes while trying not to laugh. "It was an accident!"

But Enzo just grinned. Without a word, he grabbed me and pulled me along with him, and we fell onto our sides in a deep pile of snow. I felt myself instantly get soaked when we fell, snow soaking through my pants and sliding up my shirt. I sat up and punched Enzo in the arm as I shrieked from the cold feeling on my skin, but both of us were laughing.

"You jerk!" I teased, punching him in the arm again.

"It's just payback for hitting me right in the face with a snowball," Enzo teased in return.

I giggled and picked up a handful of snow, dumping it on his chest. He pulled me down against him so that the snow soaked through my coat as well, freezing my skin even more. Despite the coldness, however, I couldn't stop laughing, and neither could Enzo. Still laughing, I pressed my cold lips against his and kissed him deeply. When I came back up, his cheeks were redder than before, and his smile faded as he looked up at me lovingly. He gently tucked a loose strand of hair behind my ear as he gazed into my eyes.

"Come on," he said, sitting up. "Let's get you some dry clothes."

## **Chapter 276**

Chapter 276: Warmed Up

Nina

"Come on," Enzo said, sitting up. "Let's get you some dry clothes."

By now, I was completely soaked from the snow... But that wasn't the only thing that was soaked. While playing in the snow with Enzo, I couldn't stop myself from getting wet for him, and the thought of going back to his apartment with him to be alone made me throb. We had just had sex twice already that morning, and yet I already wanted him again. Was this what it was like to be with my mate? Secretly, I hoped that this lust for each other would never die down.

While the rest of the campus continued playing in the snow, Enzo and I slipped back into his dorm hand-in-hand and headed up the stairs. His dorm was warm and dark when we entered.

As soon as the door closed behind me, Enzo suddenly whipped around and slammed his hand on the wall above me, pressing me into the wood of the door with his body. I felt myself shiver as his glowing eyes stared hungrily down at me. A low growl rumbled in his throat as he took me in, and his free hand slowly unzipped my coat to reveal that my t-shirt was completely soaked all of the way through. I wasn't wearing a bra, and my nipples were showing through the thin fabric of my shirt. As he looked at me, he growled deeply again.

"Undress for me," he whispered in a domineering tone of voice. "Your clothes are wet."

Enzo took a step backwards. I felt my face go red as I shimmied off my coat and dropped it on the floor, then pulled my shirt off over my head to reveal my cold breasts and hard nipples. Then, I began to take my pants off.

But before I did, Enzo grabbed my hand and stopped me. His eyes burned with an intense hunger, and he clicked his tongue as he shook his head.

"Don't just take them off. Dance for me."

My face went an even deeper shade of red.

"You want me to... d-dance?" I whimpered, feeling myself overcome with embarrassment as Enzo slowly nodded. He walked over to his bluetooth speaker, turned it on and tapped on his phone for a moment, then began to play some music. When he returned, he folded his arms across his chest and leaned on the wall, drinking me in with his eyes.

"Go on," he said. "My patience is wearing thin. Don't make me rip them off of you."

I swallowed, my hands trembling a bit as I began to shimmy my pants down. I turned around and swung my hips as I did, bending down so that my ass rubbed up against his cock through his pants. I was wearing lacy red panties, and when he saw them, he growled again. But he didn't touch me, waiting patiently instead for me to finish my show. I turned back around to face him, biting my lip and feeling a bit of confidence surge through me as I began to move to the music. I pulled my damp pants off the rest of the way and sauntered up to him, wrapping one arm around his neck with my other hand on my breasts, squeezing and rubbing them sensually. Enzo moaned again as I grinded myself into him, feeling his erection against my thigh.

As I danced up against him, he pressed his body harder up against me until he had me sandwiched firmly against the wall.

"Turn around," he demanded. "And pull your panties down."

I did as I was told, feeling myself become more wet from his dominance. I turned and slowly pulled my panties down; but I apparently wasn't fast enough, because he suddenly grabbed them and ripped

them down. I heard the fabric tear, but I didn't care. In one swift movement, he pulled his hot cock out and thrust it into me, and we both erupted into a chorus of moans as my pussy adjusted to his size. He began to twist his hips back and forth, still pressing me up against the wall with his hand pushed against the back of my head.

"Have you ever tried anything in your ass?" he whispered as he slowly worked himself into me. My eyes widened and I shook my head, feeling myself get nervous. Enzo chuckled at my reaction. "Would you like to?"

I had never tried it, but the thought of it had always excited me. Biting my lip, I quietly whimpered, "Yes, please."

Enzo chuckled again. I felt his hand slide down my back and squeeze my ass. He slapped me lightly down there, and then brought his hand back up and put his thumb in my mouth, all while still pumping himself into me. I whimpered as he worked himself deeper and deeper. Once his thumb was sufficiently wet, he reached back down and began to rub my asshole with it while reaching around with his other hand to rub my clit.

"You sure you want it?" he asked, dropping his dominance for a moment to check on me.

I nodded. "Yes, I want it," I said through my moans. I felt a bit of pressure as he pushed his thumb into my ass, still thrusting deeper into me. And as he did, I felt myself become overcome with pleasure. My moans suddenly heightened in intensity at this new feeling, and I felt my hand slap against the wall. My legs shook beneath me, and Enzo just laughed at my ecstasy before pushing his thumb deeper.

"Don't cum," he growled into my ear as my moans heightened. He continued to thrust, harder now so that I could hear the sound of flesh clapping together. His thumb was firm and thick, and it made my pussy tighten. I felt myself almost succumb to an orgasm, but I managed to hold it off, not wanting to

disappoint him. But his moans got louder as my pussy tightened, and his moans made it impossible to hold it in. I came instantly.

Enzo froze, his cock twitching inside of me, and stopped rubbing my clit.

"Did you just disobey me?" he asked.

"I-I'm sorry," I whimpered. "I couldn't hold it."

He clicked his tongue again, then took the hand that had been rubbing my clit and slapped my ass, hard, causing me to whimper even louder. He then pulled his thumb and his cock out of me and, grabbing me by the neck, walked me over to the couch. He pushed me down over the back of the couch and slapped my ass again before he leaned down and began to eat me out from behind while his fingers worked their way up into my pussy. From the feeling of his tongue rubbing across my clit and my asshole, I came again, this time harder as he fingered me roughly. I came so hard that it almost hurt, and when I was finished, I felt too sensitive. But he just kept stimulating me until I was screaming out, begging for him to stop.

“Say you’re sorry, and I’ll stop,” he said firmly.

“I-I’m sorry for cumming,” I whimpered. “I won’t do it again.”

“Good.” Enzo straightened and stood again, then shoved his cock back inside of me and pumped himself into me. He put his thumb back in my ass while I lay helpless over the back of the couch; and when he was almost finished, he pulled out of me and grabbed me, spinning me around and forcing me onto my knees. In the darkness, I felt his cock slide down my throat. I gagged as he finished inside of me.

When he was finished, he let out one last growl before pulling his cock out of my mouth and panting heavily. I swallowed the load inside of my mouth and wiped my mouth with the back of my hand as he

slid down to the floor next to me.

“Are you okay?” he whispered, taking my hand gently. “Are you sure you liked all of that?”

I nodded, unable to contain my grin now. “I loved it,” I murmured, laying my head on his shoulder.

...

That night, I fell asleep in Enzo’s arms after a warm and comforting shower. I felt safe and protected in his arms, and fell asleep with a smile on my face from the afterglow of our kinky sex.

But not long after I had fallen asleep, I began to dream. And the dream that I had was terrifying, to say the least.

The Luna was standing in front of me in a dark room, her eyes glowing a haunting deep red as a twisted grin spread across her lips.

“Hello, Nina,” she said, her voice echoing so loudly around me that it hurt my ears. “I’m watching you.”

I covered my ears and groaned, falling to my knees. Above me, the Luna only laughed maniacally, and her laughs filled my skull with even more pain.

Suddenly, I woke up in a cold sweat and sat up abruptly in bed. Enzo, who was sleeping beside me, jolted awake to see me panting heavily and clutching my chest beside him.

“Nina?” he asked, sitting up. “Are you okay?”

I looked over at him, seeing his soft features in the dim light of his bedroom, and slowly nodded.

“Yeah,” I whispered, laying back down in his strong arms. “Just a nightmare.”

But part of me didn’t think that it was a nightmare at all.

## **Chapter 277**

Chapter 277: True Blood

Nina

Monday morning marked the beginning of finals week, which meant that the end of the semester was only a few days away.

It didn’t really feel as though the semester was ending, though. I would be staying on campus for Christmas break, and between the Luna and the Crescents, time felt different anyway. I was a bit sad that I wouldn’t have classes to distract me anymore, though.

On Monday morning, I woke up early for my first exam. I headed out quickly and went to the dining hall for breakfast and more cramming before the exam, but by that point I had done all of the studying that I possibly could. It was an anatomy exam, which brought me back to the days of Luke helping me study before he had his human disguise. Everything felt so chaotic during that time, but now looking back I realized just how simple everything really was. The Crescents were practically unheard of, I didn’t even know about the Alpha King or the Luna or Selena, and the main issue on my mind was whether or not I wanted to just be friends with Enzo or not. Now, it all felt so small and silly. In some ways I wished that I could go back to that time, but in other ways I was grateful for everything that had happened since then. I felt as though we all grew so much because of everything that had happened.

After I ate breakfast and studied for a little while longer, I realized that I only had a little bit of time before the exam began. I decided to head to the classroom early so that I could find a good seat, and so I packed up my notebooks and headed out of the dining hall and into the cold winter morning air.

The snow from the weekend was still piled high around the campus, and people's spirits were just as high. The town of Mountainview felt safe and lively again thanks to everyone's efforts, and I could tell that everyone was finally happy. Hopefully, I thought to myself as I began to walk across the snowy quad to the lecture hall, things would only get better from here. I knew that I just needed to take the

Luna down, but I needed more information. And the dream that I had on Friday night about the Luna made me even more nervous; even though Enzo told me that it was just a nightmare and that I didn't have anything to worry about, I felt strange. I felt as though my mind had been invaded on that night. It felt as though the Luna really was watching my every move; how long would it be before she discovered what we were up to and stopped us from fighting back?

As I walked to the lecture hall, my mind swirled with a million different possibilities. I tried to push them down, though, so I could just focus on my exam instead.

But when I suddenly bumped into none other than Selena, I couldn't push those thoughts down any longer.

"Oh— Hey, Selena," I said, forcing a weak smile.

Selena stared at me for a moment before brushing past me and trying to walk away. But I was still too hooked on what she had said the last time I saw her, about how the Luna was somehow connected to all of these genetically engineered rogues. I needed to know what she meant, and time was running out.

"Selena!" I called, jogging after her. "Wait! Can I talk to you?"

Selena didn't stop walking and even picked up her pace a little, but I was persistent. I sped up as well and then sidestepped in front of her so she couldn't go any further.

"Please," I begged. "We really need to talk."

"Why would I want to talk to you?" she grumbled as she folded her arms across her chest. "I heard that you Claimed even more people and yet you excluded me once again. Didn't I prove to you the other day that I'm trustworthy?"

I sighed and shrugged. "I need more information," I replied.

Selena rolled her eyes. "Well, find someone else to get your information for you." She tried to step around me again, but I blocked her way once more.

"Selena, please. The other day, you said that the Luna was connected to all of those rogues. What did you—"

“Oh, fuck off!” Selena growled. This time, she sidestepped around me too quickly for me to stop her and began to storm off. I whirled around to watch her and, after biting my lip for a moment, I finally called after her.

“If you tell me more, I promise I’ll Claim you at the end of the week!”

Selena froze with her back turned to me. I could see her grip tighten around the strap of her bag, and she shifted uncomfortably in her spot for a moment before slowly turning back to face me. I walked up to her, pleading with her with my eyes to just tell me everything.

“You’re not lying?” she whispered.

I shook my head. “If you tell me everything, I’ll know that you’re trustworthy.” Of course, I knew that she could very well have simply lied to me, but somehow I knew that I would be able to tell if she was lying. Maybe it was the twin bond; I wasn’t sure.

For several long moments, Selena stared at me and chewed the inside of her cheek. Then, finally, she spoke.

“Alright,” she said, lowering her voice. “When the Luna created her special genetically engineered rogues, she used her own blood to do it.”

My eyebrows raised in disbelief. “How?” I asked. “That doesn’t make any sense.”

Selena shrugged. “I don’t know how she did it exactly. I just remember her drawing quite a bit of blood for the process. She wouldn’t let me see the lab where she did her experiments, but I overheard her one day... She was talking to somebody... A man. And he was telling her that she needs to keep herself protected, because if she dies, then all of her rogues will die since they’ve all been created from her blood.”

As Selena spoke, my eyes began to widen. I could tell that she was being truthful; even my wolf could sense it. It still didn’t entirely make sense, but it was extremely vital information.

“Wow...” I murmured, still taking all of this in. “Selena, thank you.”

Selena just looked at me for a few moments before she nodded and shifted her bag on her shoulder.

“So, you’re gonna Claim me now, right?” she asked.

“You promise you won’t use your abilities to hurt anyone anymore?” I whispered.

Selena shrugged. “There’s no point. You and Enzo have already mated... That ship has sailed.”



I nodded slowly. Admittedly, the sad look on Selena's face made me feel a little bit bad. There was that flash of innocence across her face again, and it reminded me that she really was just a sad girl who wanted to be loved, and who was manipulated by the Luna. I trusted that she wouldn't hurt anyone again...

But first, I needed to take down the Luna.

## **Chapter 278**

### Chapter 278: The Final Stretch

Nina

I watched Selena walk away after promising to Claim her. The plan was to have the small Claiming ceremony on Saturday night, but I needed to confirm that she was telling the truth first. I decided that I would have to talk to Enzo about it.

After my exam, I went to meet Enzo in the hockey arena. When I walked in, he was in the midst of training the hockey team. I couldn't help but smile as I walked over to the barricade and watched them do their drills on the ice. Seeing them doing what they loved again, just like old times, made me happy.

"Hey, Nina," Enzo said, skating up to me when they took their break. He reached over the barricade and pulled me toward him, planting a kiss on my lips. He smelled like sweat from training so hard, but I liked the scent.

"I need to talk to you," I said, lowering my voice. "I talked to Selena earlier."

"Oh?" Enzo raised his eyebrows. I knew that he was still skeptical of Selena, and I didn't blame him. But I was almost entirely certain that she was telling the truth; I just needed to confirm it somehow.

I nodded. "She told me something about the Luna. Something interesting... She said that the Luna created these genetically engineered rogues using her own blood, and that if the Luna were to die, then the rogues wouldn't be able to survive either."

Enzo's eyebrows raised even further. "And how did you get this information?" he asked.

I felt my face go red as I spoke. "I promised that I would Claim her this weekend. Saturday night, actually."

"Nina!" Enzo hissed, holding me firmly by both shoulders. "Are you insane?"

"I can tell that she's telling the truth," I insisted. "But maybe... Maybe we can take down the Luna first."

Enzo scoffed. I could tell that he was pretty angry with me. "You plan on taking her down between now and Saturday night?" he asked, sounding incredulous. "Do you know how ridiculous that sounds? Not only that, but what if you do somehow manage to kill the Luna, and then you Claim Selena and she just goes straight back to her old self? What then, hm?"

I shook my head and curled my hands up into fists at my sides as Enzo spoke. "Listen, Enzo," I replied, "I needed to do whatever it took to get Selena to talk. Time is running out; it'll only be a matter of time before the Crescents come back."

"And we'll be well prepared when they do," Enzo said. "We've got plenty of help around here. The town is protected, and the Crescents have been laying low. We don't need to rush this."

"What about my father?" I hissed. "He's still in the Luna's clutches. What about those poor people in the werewolf realm who have been suffering because of her rule? What about the people out there in our world who are still rogues because we couldn't save everyone with the antidote? What about them?"

Enzo went silent. By this point, the rest of the hockey team had noticed our quarreling and were slowly beginning to gather around curiously.

"Listen," I pleaded. "Despite what Selena has done, she is still my twin; and the bond between us is stronger than the bond that any regular human twins would have. I know she's telling the truth. And I know that if we can just take down the Luna, this will be all over. Her genetically engineered rogues will die. My father will be released from her spell, and with his help we'll be able to take down the Crescents. Time is running out, and we need to hurry."

For a long time, Enzo just stared at me. But then, finally, he spoke.

"So, what do you suggest?" he asked.

Suddenly, Matt chimed in. "I say we storm the Alpha King's mansion," he said. "We have our own little army. We can use the distraction while someone assassinates the Luna."

Enzo and I slowly turned to look at Matt, then back at each other.

"He's right," I said quietly.

Enzo stared down at the ice for a few moments. His jaw was shifting back and forth, just like it always did when he was thinking deeply. "We could do it," he finally said after some time. "We'll need to plan, though. We can't just storm the Alpha King's mansion on a whim... But you're right, Nina. Time is running out, and people are suffering because we've been dragging our feet and preparing for a battle that might be

impossible to win if we keep letting the Luna create more genetically engineered rogues.”

He then looked back up at me, and his soft brown eyes were wrought with worry. I reached across the barrier and took his hand, squeezing it gently.

“Thank you, Enzo,” I said.

“This begs the question, though,” Matt chimed in again, skating up to stand beside us. “Who’s going to assassinate the Luna?”

At the thought of this, it felt as though my heart stopped for a moment. Deciding who would do it felt too real, too concrete. I didn’t want anyone to have to die, but I knew that it was the only way to stop her from destroying both realms entirely.

“I’ll do it,” I said finally, swallowing the lump of fear in my throat as I stood up a little straighter. “I’ll kill the Luna if the rest of you can create a distraction. It’s my plan, so I should be the one to do it.”

A silence fell over the arena. I could see the rest of the team shifting uncomfortably on the ice behind Enzo and Matt, waiting and wondering. The thought of killing someone with my own two hands made me feel physically sick, but I knew that it was the only option for us right now. For all we knew, the Luna was creating an even bigger army of genetically engineered rogues that very minute. She had already invaded my mind during my dream, and very well could have been watching me at that very moment, anticipating my every move. We needed to act quickly.

But Enzo finally shook his head. His soft brown eyes met mine again, and his face was stony, like he was trying to hide his true emotions. Behind that facade, I knew that there was pure terror whirling around in his mind.

“No,” he said. “I won’t let you do that. I won’t make you be the one to have to kill like that. We’ll find another way. We’ll... We’ll find someone who can do it quickly and easily; someone who has killed before.”

“And who would that even be?” Matt asked, looking around. “None of us has ever killed anyone like that. None of us even knows the layout of that place well enough to be able to get in and kill her without being caught first.”

Enzo chewed his lip for a moment, but his eyes stayed fixed on me.

“No, it won’t be any of you,” he said. His grip tightened around my hand, and his fingers were warm and comforting. “I lived there for weeks. I know the layout well. I... I can do it. I’ll kill the Luna.”

## **Chapter 279**

## Chapter 279: Finals Week

Nina

Between the upcoming plan to stop the Luna as well as finals week, I was stressed to say the least. I didn't want anyone to have to die, but I knew that there was no other way to stop her. Even if we somehow managed to turn her human with the antidote in the same way that we had turned Selena, there was still a chance that the Luna's genetically engineered rogues would survive. Besides, part of me didn't even believe that the antidote would work on the Luna. She was too powerful; I had discovered that within five minutes of meeting her. The way that she had been able to force all of us to the ground and inflict us with so much agony with just a single look told me that she was even more powerful than I ever could have comprehended. No one knew the full extent of her powers, and maybe by now it was already too late. Maybe it was already over when it began.

But even though I knew that the Luna would have to die for us and the rest of the human world to survive, I didn't want Enzo to have to be the one to kill her. It was my plan, and my father who we were saving, so I felt as though it should have been me. I needed to figure something else out, but with finals taking up all of my time, I didn't have time to come up with a better plan. And with time ticking faster than I wanted it to, I felt hopeless.

As the week went on, the effects of my final exams began to take their toll — just as they did with everyone else on campus. By Thursday, however, I was thankfully on my very last exam of the semester.

I woke up even earlier that morning after a night of hardly any sleep thanks to all of the stress from everything. I crawled out of bed shortly after the sun rose and spent the remainder of the morning before my chemistry exam studying in the library and drinking too much coffee. Thankfully, though, I felt

prepared — and hopped up on caffeine — after spending the morning studying, and I went to my exam with confidence.

By the time my exam was over, I headed over to the infirmary to work for a little while to keep myself occupied while I waited for all of my results. The dean still hadn't found anyone to fill in Tiffany's position, so Jessica and I as well as a few other medical students picked up the slack to make sure that the infirmary was always open. I was looking forward to working my shift, and although no one came in aside from a couple of students complaining of colds, it still felt good to be a bit distracted.

Eventually, Enzo came in to keep me company. He had been quiet ever since I told him about my plan, but he was supportive and worked hard to make preparations while I was busy with exams. I kept telling myself that all of this would be over soon, and then I

could see him smile again without anything getting in our way. At least, that was what I hoped.

“Did you get your results yet?” he asked, setting down a coffee cup and a paper-wrapped bagel sandwich for me.

I shook my head and bit my lip. “No,” I replied, feeling my heart race just at the thought of getting my results. The results of this semester would dictate whether or not I went on to the medical school program or whether I would stay in pre-med for another semester, so I was nervous to say the least.

Enzo smiled a bit and pulled me in for a hug. “You’ll do great,” he said gently. “You’re the smartest person I know. I’ll bet you aced all of your exams.”

Enzo’s words were comforting, and I lifted myself up on my tiptoes to give him a kiss while I wrapped my arms around his neck. Of course, in our usual fashion, our kiss led to more... And soon, we were pressed up against the back wall of the infirmary, making out intensely.

It would have gone further, except the door suddenly banged open and Jessica came running in with a wild look in her eyes.

“Nina, have you — oh, sorry, am I interrupting?”

Enzo and I quickly separated ourselves and straightened our clothes, our faces red from being caught almost having sex in the infirmary. I shook my head and tucked a strand of hair behind my ear. “No,” I lied. “What’s up?”

Jessica grinned widely, then held up her phone.

“Check your student portal.”

My eyes widened. “Are the results up?” I asked, to which Jessica nodded excitedly. I hurriedly pulled my phone out of my pocket and tapped furiously on the screen to pull up my student portal. I opened the page that led to my final grades for the semester, then froze and slowly looked up at Enzo and Jessica. My hand shook a bit as I held my phone, but Jessica’s encouraging look gave me the strength to open my results and read them.

As I read, I clamped my hand over my mouth and felt tears come to my eyes.

“What?” Jessica said, rushing toward me and yanking my phone out of my hand. “Did you pass?” She stared down at my phone for a moment, reading my results, and then looked back up at me with an even wider grin than before.

“Straight A’s,” I whispered. “I’m going to medical school next semester.”

Saying it out loud made me raise my voice, and I couldn't help but jump for joy and squeal excitedly with Jessica while we hugged tightly. When I looked up from over Jessica's shoulder, Enzo was standing there with a smile on his face. I ran up to him and threw my arms around his neck, kissing him deeply.

"I got in, too," Jessica said as she dabbed away her tears of happiness with her index finger. "We'll be starting medical school together, just as it should be."

I couldn't help but smile. Three years prior, I had met Jessica thanks to our first pre-med class together. And now, we would be starting medical school together as best friends. I couldn't be happier...

But at the same time, my smile faded — because part of me wondered if we would even make it to next semester, or if the Luna would get her way before that could happen. I wanted to believe that our plan would work out the way we wanted it to and that we would save everyone, but at the same time, we were just a bunch of kids fighting against forces that very well may have been completely out of our control... And that terrified me beyond all belief.

I looked up at Enzo then, and the look on his face seemed to give away the fact that he knew what I was thinking. He put his hand on my shoulder and gave it a squeeze, then shot me a gentle smile.

"Put on something warm," he said. "I'm taking you somewhere to celebrate."

## **Chapter 280**

### Chapter 280: Lovers on the Beach

Nina

Jessica agreed to take over my shift at the infirmary, and I went back to my dorm to change into something warmer. I put on a skirt with warm stockings, wanting to at least dress up a little for what very well may have been our last date if things didn't go according to plan that weekend. When I was finished, I headed outside to find Enzo sitting on his motorcycle with a smile on his face. He held the spare helmet out to me, then put his own on and started the bike up — but not before eyeing my outfit up and down and unconsciously licking his lips hungrily.

Blushing, I took the helmet and climbed on behind Enzo.

"Hold on tight," he said, and then drove off. As we drove through the winding roads with the tall pine trees on either side, the wind was cold but it felt good. It made me happy to ride on the back of Enzo's motorcycle again for the first time in a while. I leaned my head on his shoulder as we drove and watched the vibrant green pine trees rush past,

mixed with the orange sky as the sun began to go down. I didn't know exactly where Enzo was taking me, but I didn't care so long as I got to be with him.

Eventually, the road straightened and widened and the trees thinned out until I realized that we were headed just outside of town, along the coast where Enzo's father's house was. Just before he reached his father's house, he turned the bike down a narrow road that led somewhere oddly familiar.

"Remember this place?" Enzo asked as he came to a stop in a small parking lot on a cliff overlooking the ocean.

My eyes widened. "You took me here before," I said with a smile.

Enzo nodded and climbed off of his bike, then held his hand out for me. "I wanted to come here with you again," he said, leading me over to the stone wall that looked out over the view of the ocean. "This was the place where I realized that I was in love with you."

I looked up at Enzo then, and his words made tears form in my eyes. "Really?" I whispered.

"Yep." He nodded. "I didn't want to believe it at the time, but when I took you here before, I knew that I loved you. Looking back now, especially on how I acted when I thought that Selena was my mate... I feel like such an idiot."

I shook my head. "Don't feel that way," I replied, taking his hand. "You're not an idiot. You did what you thought was right. You thought that we wouldn't be able to work out if you had a different mate... But now, it's all going to be okay."

Enzo was silent for a few minutes as we looked out over the fading sun. I could tell that he was thinking deeply, no doubt about our upcoming plan to finally take down the Luna. He gently slipped his arm around me, and I felt his hand slide up into my shirt. His fingers were cold on my waist and made me shiver, but at the same time I felt myself begin to tingle with arousal.

I slowly turned to face Enzo and took his other hand, which I slid up my shirt to cup my breast. As I did, Enzo's eyes flashed red for a moment. I loved when they flashed like that; it was a sign that his Alpha energy was coming out. Without a word, he pushed me up against the motorcycle and slid his hand up my skirt, feeling me through my stockings. His eyes widened when he felt what was beneath.

"You didn't tell me that these stopped at your thighs," he whispered, feeling the lacy top of my thigh-high stockings.

I smirked and bit my lower lip. "Easy access," I replied in a mischievous tone of voice.



A low growl thundered in Enzo's throat. He dug his fingers into the bare flesh of my upper thigh, causing me to wince. I reached up and pulled him down to me by his neck so that I could kiss and nibble at his earlobe, causing him to growl again.

Then, I put my hand on the top of his head and pushed him down further, down until he fell to his knees. I sat up on the motorcycle seat and hooked my legs over his shoulders, staring down at him with lust in my eyes.

Enzo knew what I wanted him to do. Still looking into my eyes, he slowly reached up my skirt and pulled my wet panties aside. I felt his cool, rough fingers stroke back and forth across my pussy, which was already dripping with wetness. His touch made me shiver. I grabbed his hair and ran my fingers through it as a light moan came out of my mouth just from the feeling of his fingers.

Slowly, Enzo slid his fingers into me. First one, then another, and finally a third finger until I felt so full that I thought for sure I would burst. My moans escalated, and I reached up my shirt with my free hand to massage my breasts while my other hand still lingered in his hair.

Enzo grinned up at me and moved his fingers in and out, twisting them so I could feel the sensation of his knuckles rubbing against my g-spot. I groaned louder, and this time I grabbed his hair more firmly. I pulled my skirt up a little bit and then shoved his face into my pussy as hard as I could. He growled angrily, but at the same time he began to furiously suck and lick at my clit and my pussy. I threw my head back, my moans floating up into the wind as I felt the overwhelming sensations of both his fingers and his tongue.

While he fingered me, he also extended his pinky finger and gently inserted it into my ass, which only heightened the sensation. Within moments, I was on the verge of coming. I didn't bother to hold it in this time; even if I wanted to, I knew it would have been impossible. I came hard on his face, soaking

his mouth with my juices while I felt myself tighten around his fingers. When I was finished, he pulled away and glared up at me with those glowing red eyes.

With another primal growl, Enzo bared his teeth this time to show that his fangs had begun to appear a bit. He stood and wiped his wet mouth with his hand, then ran his hand along my face so that I was smeared with my own juices. Angrily, he then flipped me over so that I was bent over the motorcycle. I heard the sound of his zipper coming undone, and then his cock being thrust into me.

"This is payback," he growled, hunching over me and wrapping his fingers around my neck while he fucked me. I turned slightly and grinned up at him, causing him to slap my face lightly and then slide his fingers into my mouth. I moaned around his fingers, tasting my pussy off of them, and as I did I heard him moan loudly.

But then, suddenly, I looked up toward the trees.

There was a pair of yellow eyes watching us.