

# Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 10

## Chapter 10 I Will Protect Her

Kaden Throne

Today was long, I didn't anticipate Sage and Callen coming home early. Amethyst won't have any time to adjust, and training will start earlier than scheduled but she seemed eager to begin. Currently, Amethyst is asleep on the couch, thick inky waves concealing her features. Callen is opposite her on the couch, her sock covered feet on his chest while his feet hang off the sofa, soft snores escape his parted lips. There is a pile of junk food on the coffee table and scattered all over the floor are opened chocolate wrappers and popcorn. I've never seen someone's eyes glow at the sight of candy, Amethyst's wolf practically leaped over the table for the chocolate. She was fascinated by all the different flavours and devoured everything. Sage and Callen might have been partial to a newcomer but after learning that she is the daughter of our deceased alpha and luna – they became insanely protective. Of course, that morphed into friendship and not just duty since Amethyst is kind and funny. They meshed; I can already see the trouble they will get into. Her soul has been scarred by the Stone Heart pack. The abuse and torture she endured is enough to mess with someone's mind and heart but Amethyst pushes despite the obvious pain she endured and continues to. Those eyes give her away, it's a window into her soul, those entrancing lilac-coloured eyes. daily updated at It's completely unnatural and the only reason humans would question whether she was supernatural. A few shades lighter than Luna Sofia's, whose was a mix between a plum and a grape. Amethyst's is the colour of the crystal, and they radiate energy depending on her emotions. I couldn't imagine the agony she had to endure, from being abused and mistreated to rejection. There isn't anything more that could destroy her, having faced the worst fate since birth. Whether the moon goddess brought her here, there is one thing that's evidently clear;

she will fight and ensure that no one will be able to hurt her again. Sage's voice draws me out of my thoughts of Amethyst. "I can't believe they had a daughter, and no one knew" Inhaling through the emotions, the scent of popcorn fermenting the air. "It must have been hard for them. To give her up and then live without her" her tone filled with sorrow as she imagines what they had to endure. "I think what's worse is that they never met her, they died not being able to see her" I state, the realization has been with me since I found her. Sage grew quiet because the truth was painful, they suffered in silence and none of us saw until it was too late. "This won't be easy for her" referring to the many obstacles that she will have to face. "Do you think she can do it? Become the alpha to the pack and heir to the Phoenix bloodline?" Sage questions with concern. It's natural for us, Amethyst is soft natured compared to the abuse she has endured. But there is fire in her eyes, when she watched us fight – I saw the flames engulfing her with a thrill. "She wants this, Amethyst will be powerful, and they will fear her, especially whoever killed the alpha and luna" I grit. Amethyst will need us. Sage, Callen, and Blaze

will be the only ones to know her true identity. In R.E.D she will be known as someone who was mistreated by the Stone Heart pack. We never question last names unless it's tied to power so no one will think twice about her not having one. The training she will go through will be brutal and I have a feeling that she might enjoy it, that excitement she showcased during the fight illustrates that Amethyst finds interests in violence. Maybe it's the power she craves, to become strong enough so that no one can hurt her anymore. The fierce determination and fire in her eyes is an indication that no matter what Amethyst will face, she will overcome it. "You know she likes you right" Sage chuckles. Amethyst is sixteen and it was written all over her face the moment I found her in the forest. Those crystal eyes were flooded with affection, holding a thread to her heart. She is still recovering from the rejection of her mate, and I happen to be the one to save her from dying in a forest. All those mixed emotions she is feeling is easily being mistaken into love for me. "It is a crush, and I don't blame her after what that asshole did to her. I am the only person to show her kindness and that confuses her. It will pass after she realizes that there will never be anything between us" I answer.

"Is it because of the age gap?"

"Among other things" There are too many reasons besides our age difference that will ensure we would never work. The mere thought will be perished from her mind overtime. I don't go for small girls, nor do I feel any romantic connection towards her. Her crush on me will pass once she starts meeting more boys her own age.

Sage is good at deciphering a situation and while she holds her tongue now, I know her mind is wandering between us. Walking over to Amethyst, scooping her up into my arms, one hand behind her back and the other under her knees. "I'll put her to bed" Sage closes the distance. Although she is young, Sage has a protective motherly nature, there is hell to pay whenever someone she loves gets hurt. She brushes Amethyst's hair behind her ear, showcasing her rosy cheeks since the heat probably cocooned her during slumber. "Are you scared for her?" I ask, watching sympathy cloud her grey eyes. Instantly, a mischievous grin forms on her lips. "No. She will become stronger than us and no one will be able to hurt her ever again" I could feel my own smile forming at the future, Amethyst has immense potential and determination that will make her push past her limits. The house is quiet as I walk down our wing, Callen makes a sound in-between a snort and a snore and Sage mutters that her twin is disgusting. It's a never-ending rollercoaster with those two. Once I get to Amethyst's room, the scent of roses and a hint of lavender instantly hits me.

That's the thing with her scent, its impossibly sweet and after you think you can't handle it anymore, the lavender balances it out. A push and pull effect that I haven't come across before. She has a unique scent, no wolf I have encountered has anything similar. It can be related to her Phoenix blood since the alpha and luna had scents unique to them. Placing her carefully onto the bed, attempting not to wake her up. Amethyst instantly wraps her arms around the pillow and buries the side of her face into it. There are so many things that could break her and yet she overcomes the obstacles. After being beaten and bruised, she gained a vast amount of strength from those

tragedies. Amethyst is a real phoenix, she was burned into ashes and now she will rise, begin anew with the power to kill her enemies. There will be many enemies, wolves will line up to kill her once they learn who she really is. Amethyst will have a constant target on her back and that ache in my chest grows. I feel this overwhelming urge to protect her and even Axel growls. 'We will protect her' he fiercely declares. Maybe it stemmed from the love I had for the alpha and luna? But one thing is perfectly clear. I will protect her, I will help her, I will turn her into the alpha. "I will protect you Amethyst" I vow.