

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Five Years Part 1

Amethyst Phoenix Five Years Later I love running through the forest, pushing ourselves as Jade picks up her pace. We are bloodthirsty for our prey, the rain pelting our fur as the mud mixes into it. The adrenaline brings forth fire in our body, shielding us from the harsh cold. It's a rush I couldn't explain, almost like my first chase or kill. The anticipation of killing our prey; a vampire. D It seems like just yesterday I was training to hunt, to kill and now it has become a constant ritual in my life and I'm all too eager for the next mission. The vampire known as Tyler, my latest mission has lost control of his bloodlust and murdered a dozen humans. Now, we don't dabble in human affairs nor are they aware of supernatural creatures on earth. To them, we are mere fiction that you find in a fantasy novel. However, they are beginning to question the creatures of the night since you can't really explain bite marks and bodies drained of blood. Tyler is exposing his own race and while that doesn't bother us, the risk of exposure to werewolves won't be far off. Humans are curious Jade speeds up as we catch sight of his silhouette. A dead giveaway is his platinum hair, his clothes soaked by the rain. His appearance isn't the only way to track him, vampires give off the scent of death and decay. Its vile and I have to resist the urge to vomit, heightened senses are a blessing and a curse. The rain is coming down with full force, like tiny bolts of lightning. Tyler has reached his limit, all the blood he consumed rapidly leaving his system. We have been doing this chase for an hour and once he shows his weakness, Jade tackles him to the ground. Mud and dirt catching in our fur, we don't give him a chance to react, our canines ripping into his neck and tearing a chunk out. Lastly, while the blood gushes out of his neck, we rip off his head. I mind-link our superior in R.E.D, Greg. "Target has been delt with" "Excellent" Greg replies. My ability to mind-link is limited to ten people within our department at R.E.D, including Greg. A man in his late forties but doesn't look it, he is built like a machine and the streaks of grey in his hair and beard doesn't diminish his dominating aura. It occurred during my second day at Blood Moon pack, everyone from R.E.D was in attendance. Kaden assured me that this type of mind-link won't be any different when I take over the pack. I swore an oath to R.E.D and cut my hand, droplets of blood coating the emblem of R.E.D and the mind-link formed. It wasn't painful, only brought upon a slight headache.

Taking on the entire pack – Yeah, that's going to hurt. Changing into the sparkly black dress I had hidden at the border, laced heels that tie all the way to my thighs. Luckily my hair is naturally straight, so I leave it open and head to the party at the lake. It might not be a big deal, but it is, I am allowed to go to parties only with

Ever since Kaden took over temporary guardianship of me, I'm questioned at every turn for the company I keep or where I go besides training and missions. Sometimes I crave a reaction from him, and I act out, otherwise I'm content with watching movies at home. Its past lam when I arrive home, darkness wrapping the haunted mansion and making it

even eerier. Sometimes I see ghosts or maybe its everyone's one-night stands. You could hear a pin drop when I enter, with heightened senses there is no doubt that they could hear me if they are awake. Therefore, I try to be quiet, clutching my heels in my hand while I climb the stairs to my wing 'You really think they aren't going to know you are home' Jade laughs. 'At least I'm not like Blaze' I sass.

Blaze is chaotic. The first time we met, after three months of staying here. Blaze hugged me and tried to give me alcohol (the one that werewolves make in order to get drunk since human alcohol can't get us there) We got along easily after that, Blaze brings out the fun in everyone, even Kaden. Blaze, Callen, and Sage treat me like a baby sister, especially if there one-night stands or partners give me shit – they are out the fucking door. It warms my heart, overwhelming me with emotions since I have never received that type of love before. Blaze is a mess when he comes home drunk, purposely going into everyone's room and tries to sleep in their bed, or he wakes us for round two. He has guts to keep doing this since last time he tried to sleep in Kaden's bed, Blaze ended up being thrown out the window. Luckily it wasn't high enough to kill him, only a sprained ankle. Speaking of the devil. "Why are you coming home this late?" Kaden's deep voice questions. *Busted' Jade laughs but she secretly relishes in his attention.

I dread turning around, mainly because anytime I see him, my entire existence feels like a molecule. Kaden Throne is the man I am in love with since I was sixteen and these feelings couldn't even compare to what I felt for my mate. Everyone assumed it was just a crush and it will pass, that clearly didn't happen, and my feelings evolved. Kaden knows that I am in love with him. He doesn't waste an opportunity to make it known that he will never feel that way about me, destroying any flicker of hope that grows within my chest. Kaden will never love me and yet I can't stop loving him.

The excitement mixes with the butterflies in my stomach, he garners that reaction every time. Turning around to face him, I am met with a shirtless Kaden. Surely, he can't expect me to diminish my feelings if he's displaying this delicious body in front of me. Over the years he has tattooed every inch of his body in black ink, he still towers over me, and the muscles are more defined. Electric currents charge my body as I take in his defined abs and veins threaded through his forearm all the way to his biceps. Controlling my urges around him is tougher than any training I had to endure, he can easily smell my arousal if I don't fight with every ounce in my being to contain it. But how does he expect me to control myself when he is built like a fucking god. Kaden has the sides shaved close to the scalp, leaving the middle slightly long until it reaches his eyes if its not sleeked back. Dark grey sweatpants conceal him and yet I follow the defined V trail to his dick, attempting to block out how monstrous his size is. He is the definition of an enigma, wrapped in darkness and oozing power with every step. Those seemingly clear orbs, resembling the clearest ocean and yet I could never peer into his soul the way he does to mine. Kaden is captivating, sexy, and addicting, he has the ability to annihilate my entire existence. "I had a mission" I smile sweetly, giving him the partial truth. "I know you finished it early, where did you go after?" He fucking knows. You can't hide anything from Kaden, the temporary alpha. Someone probably tattled on me, since he as a strict rule that I can't go to parties without supervisions, as if I'm a

child. Kaden takes being my guardian to another level, I am aware that he is being protective since I am the future alpha and heir to the Phoenix bloodline, that my life is in constant danger, but I deserve some fun. "A party at the lake" You can visibly see the fire erupting in his eyes, the anger that bleeds into those sapphires. There is a sense of satisfaction at his reaction, gaining any sort of emotion out of him is worth the wrath. The lake is where everyone hooks up and I'm not kidding, I saw five couples fucking tonight. Kaden has drawn the line between us quite clearly, but he still sees me as that small sixteen-year-old girl he rescued in the forest – and I wasn't that girl anymore. "How many times have I told you that you aren't allowed to go there without someone with you" he scolds. Rolling my eyes. "How many times have I told you that I will do whatever I want" My words infuriate him even further. "Do you enjoy testing my patience Amethyst?" My name rolling off his tongue is pure silk on my skin. Yes, I do enjoy testing his patience, wanting more than a simply scolding. Our heated argument is halted by a blonde woman coming out of his bedroom, wearing nothing but his crisp white formal shirt. Within a second, my rage boils until I feel every inch of my body erupting in fire. That sensation of someone punching my gut and making me lose my breath has returned. Everything sinks inside of me; I should be used to this feeling, but it never gets easier seeing him with someone else. "Come back to bed baby" she calls with her sweet voice even though her eyes shoot me daggers. I laugh even as my anger and heartache eat me up inside. "I'm not allowed to go out and fuck like any normal wolf here, but you can" "Fucking hypocrite" I laugh, walking away from him.