

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 16

Chapter 16 First Kill

A year of preparation, a year of anticipating my first kill. During this year of training, I realized that I have a temper, to some degree I get really angry and completely violent.

Therefore, it's evident that I can kill someone.

It was my first mission, Greg had insisted that I go alone in order to prove my worth to R.E.D,

that I wasn't a weakling and only favoured because of Kaden.

The target involved a rogue who murdered a six-year-old girl, a witch.

There has been war among races, whether it be the vampires and witches or the fae's and werewolves. Everything has long since changed, after the treaty was signed by every race, we weren't at war with each other anymore. Now, we don't hold hands or sing songs around a fire, but we have prevented any further loses and unnecessary war.

However, there are still people who discriminate. They will feel frustrations against the treaty and take it upon themselves to solve the issue. This man known as Austin Presley has been accused of discrimination, murdering three children and five adults. Two of the kids were witches and the third child was a fae, three adults were vampires and two of them were fae's.

He deemed them impure because of there interactions with each other.

He had to be stopped.

The mission wasn't easy, I barely made it out alive. He was a maniac, silent and deadly, I questioned my abilities to take him down. Austin couldn't be imprisoned; his sentence was death. Greg must have assumed that by giving me this disgusting wolf to kill that I wouldn't feel anything.

He was wrong.

When I caught Austin, it was a bloody battle. He tore into Jade's neck and injured her two front legs, but we couldn't let him escape. The once snow-white fur was bathed in blood, ours and his, while his light brown fur turned dark at various spots.

His wolf tackled us, and we weren't strong enough to stop his teeth from biting into my shoulder. Our vision was shifting until Jade grew angry, the threat of death had made her see red. She tore into his neck, chunks flying in every direction as she continued to tear the flesh apart. Jade killed him, decapitating him. The head of his wolf tumbled down, those lifeless eyes staring at me.

I couldn't tell you what made me crack, was it the lifeless orbs? The blood? Or was it the smell of the body burning from the fire I had created. It wasn't remorse, there wasn't any guilt over killing him.

Somehow, a weird churning sensation begun within my stomach, my chest tightening as if I couldn't breathe. Suddenly, I shifted back into my human form and vomited onto the soil.

My body shuddered, vibrating as if I couldn't stand still. The bite of the cold didn't phase my intensely heated body, I'm close to passing out.

"Is it done?" Greg questions through the mind-link.

I heave, attempting to compose myself in order to answer him. Greg can detect the slight change in tone and demeanour, you can't hide anything from him. Taking a few breathes,

settling the overwhelming anxiety creeping into my mind.