

# Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 21

## Chapter 21 Do The Founding Families Have Secrets?

Kaden Throne What the fuck was happening to her? As fast as the day changes into night, the blood spilled onto the ground and what was supposed to be a joyous occasion quickly turned into something sinister. Those lilac eyes that were supposed to be filled with happiness is now turned completely white, no traces of a pupil in sight, just a white canvas. The smile that graced her split lips only moments ago is parted, mumbling incoherent words. Minutes pass by and her blank face morphs into despair, Amethyst wasn't here in the present with us, and it was evident in that expression. The most important thing to me is her, I can't allow the pack members to diminish her victories and view her as weak. She conquered this fight for her title, I'll be damned if they dampen her authority. I mind link Sage, Callen and Blaze "I don't know what's happening with Amethyst, I'm going to take her inside, handle this please"

There concern mirrors my own when we catch each other's gaze, they nod in my direction Only moments ago, they were elated for Amethyst as we each have our own bond with her. Now, its replaced with worry and infuriation that she was robbed of this moment. We spring into action, and I lift Amethyst into my arms, cradling her head into my chest. Her scent wrapping around me like a vice and Axel growls. "I can't feel her' he growls. He's talking about Jade and Amethyst. Unlike me, Axel is much more involved with her. He doesn't put boundaries between them but rather embraces her and assists her in dire situations where her emotions are too much – Axel does everything I can't for Amethyst. Everyone decorated the mansion for a celebration in honour of our new alpha, sadly we able to appreciate it. Laying Amethyst onto the cream-coloured couch, her eyes wide and still white, they weren't returning to those beautiful crystals. I never appreciated them enough and now, I don't even know if I ever will. The only thing grounding me is her heartbeat, the pace picks up gradually and then slows and the process is repeated. Her body is unnaturally hot, almost like she is engulfed in fire.

beads at her forehead and chest, trickling down. Gathering the first aid kit and a damp cloth I ran under cold water; I begin wiping the sweat collecting and place the cold press onto her forehead. Cleaning the cuts and blood off her face, those ethereal features are now covered in bruises. Amethyst doesn't wake up; it's been two hours, and nothing has changed besides her body overheating. Someone has wrapped their hands around my heart and is squeezing until I can't breathe and all I feel is pain.

The moment I met Amethyst; she was fragile in appearance, but she was fire in every aspect. The life she had to lead changed her in ways no one could imagine, although our lives changed drastically, we somehow intertwined. Nothing matters right now, not the pack or the alpha duties. Only her. Suddenly, her chest begins to rise and fall rapidly, like she is enduring something horrific. My theory is only confirmed when her

body starts thrashing, in agony as she cries. "No, no, no, this isn't real" Pinning her hands down in an attempt to stop her from hurting herself. "Amethyst" I call, and it doesn't reach her ears. She starts crying, the tears leaking from those white eyes. The sound tears my soul apart, its agonizing and haunting. The cry is fierce and tragic, almost like her heart is being ripped from her body. It's more than physical pain, the emotion in her sob is enough to shatter my entire existence. And then Amethyst starts screaming, cracked and broken. "Kaden, no, no, Kaden" My body stills, she's crying for me, and I don't know why. Her body is vibrating under my hands, the veins in her neck protruding as she tries to escape. "Kaden, please don't leave me, you can't leave me" she pleads softly, and it breaks me apart. There is something in her tone that annihilates me, like she can't exist if I'm not by her side and I choke down the pain arising in my chest. "I'm right here Amethyst, I'm not going anywhere" She doesn't hear me, only continues to cry for me, like I'm the only thing holding her together. Axel whimpers to my surprise. "Jade is crying for me to" "KADEN" she screams so viciously that I'm stunned. Amethyst's body stills and I feel everything in me die, until her steady heartbeat flows through my ears. I let out a breath I didn't realize I had been holding, taking a seat on the coffee table next to her. Her eyes are closed, she must have passed out. What did she see? What had her so distraught? What made her think I would ever leave her? Callen, Sage and Blaze come into the lounge, they worked hard in getting everyone away from here for Amethyst. During the hour they updated me frequently and the pack didn't notice, they just assumed it was the exhaustion from the fight. "Is she okay?" Blaze asks.

They crowd around her, and I can feel their anxiety rise. "I don't know, her body was overheating and then she started screaming before passing out" I explain, leaving out the part of her crying for me. Amethyst still had on her workout gear, covered in blood and dirt. I wouldn't change her because I can't imagine invading her privacy like that, although it's normal around werewolves, this situation is different. Sage broke the silence wrapped around us. "Her eyes turned white" I comment. "And she was screaming" "The mind link wouldn't have done that, she would only feel a sharp pain in her head and then it would have been over" Callen explains, we all knew the ritual, so this was unexpected. Blaze is deep in thought, frowning and drawing his brows together. "Only oracles react like this" he voices. Shifting our attention from Amethyst to him. There wasn't a trace of humour in his features. "When oracles have a vision, their eyes turn completely white" "But we already have an oracle for the pack, there has never been two" Sage states. In every pack, there is only one oracle. Not by choice, the moon goddess simply blesses every pack with one, there has never been two at the same time. "What if she is one?" Callen questions, all their attention switching onto me as I process all this information. "There is a reason why they are known as the five founding families, maybe being the first werewolves aren't the only thing that makes them special" Blaze theorizes. Running my fingers through my hair as I try to process this revelation. "Wouldn't it be in the journal?" Sage asks. I've been through that journal more times than I can count, I know every page by heart. There has never been any mention of oracles or something remotely special about the founding families. They are ordinary werewolves, only consuming power because of their history. "No" I reply. "No one knows in depth what they truly are" Callen comments. "If the founding families have

secrets, even from each other then it wouldn't be in the journal. Some secrets are meant to be taken to grave" I analyse. We don't get another second to throw around theories about the Phoenix bloodline because Amethyst springs up, hyperventilating as her eyes scan her surroundings. She is in a haze, completely oblivious to everyone. Enthralling purple eyes that move vigorously, her breathing is harsh and filling the silence. When they finally land on me "Amethyst, are y-" I don't get to finish sentence because she launches herself into my arms, holding me tightly and squeezing around my neck, almost to ensure that I am here with her. "Don't leave me" she whispers into my neck, her tears soaking into my shirt.