

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Oracles

Amethyst Phoenix I couldn't move nor did I want to. Everything that had transpired before my eyes began to eat away at me, taking the essence of my life.

There was no way to decipher what I had seen. I can only explain it as an out of body experience; everyone I know, everyone I love – they were all dead. How can I tell someone what I saw, Lion and Alice never parted from each other's arms, Callen and Sage tried to reach each other and only managed to intertwine their fingers before dying and Blaze was decapitated. What broke me, Kaden dead in my arms. I've never felt anything remotely close to it, not even when my mate rejected me. This feeling, like my heart was ripped out of my chest and torn apart. I had no one left, replaying that scene is causing goosebumps to arise. The was screaming until my lungs burned, I needed it to be a dream. But why was I there? The scene I was thrust upon felt too real to be a dream. Everyone was dead, the fire dancing around their bodies on an unknown territory. Everyone from R.E.D, they were dead and only I remained. Why was I the only one alive? Jolts of electricity coursed through my hand, seemingly taking me out of that nightmare I keep replaying. Focusing on his scent, it's like tea, calming for my body as I let it invade my senses. The agony that clung onto my heart, slowly unwinds for a moment to beat. Such a simple scent but it came from Kaden, the man who saved me from dying in a forest. He gave me a new life, a new family, he gave me everything.

The sorrow quickly shatters everything inside of me when I think about Kaden, dead in my arms, leaving me alone to face this fucked up world. And I break down all over again. I'm a disaster, ripping my hand from his grasp and drawing my knees into my chest. The sobs continue to absorb every ounce of my body, vibrating every tender muscle in my body. The scene is playing out again and I want to throw up, it's making me sick. The pounding in my head intensifying and everything becomes blurry from my tears. My throat hurts, my body aches, my head feels like someone is smashing it against the concrete. "Amethyst" the voice sounds like it's coming from underwater. My tongue feels heavy, unable to form sentences. All I can think about is their lifeless eyes being engulfed in flames of orange and yellow. I couldn't fight the darkness tethering on the surface any longer, surrendering to my dark. The voices are muffled, like I'm behind a door and trying to listen in on a conversation. Until it becomes clearer, and I can distinguish the voices. "Do you think she is an oracle?" Sage's sweet voice questions with worry in her tone. "I don't know" Callen replies, rather defeated. There is a long pause before someone else speaks and that deep voice, I recognise it anywhere. "The way she reacted, she saw something that traumatized her and only oracles are able to see between the past, present and future" Kaden explains. What? I can't be an oracle. My entire body aches, severely heavy and takes a lot of energy to even move. Pushing through the physical pain as I fight to open my eyes. The exhaustion is kicking in from the fight and whatever I experienced has taken its toll on my body. Slowly, I sit up.

Scanning the room to find everyone still in the lounge, seated at different sections while leaving the rectangular couch for me. Immediately, Kaden's entire figure blinds my vision, he is seated on the coffee table directly opposite me. He doesn't speak and instead holds something against my lips, the cool surface of the glass touching them. The sky and the ocean blend within his orbs, creating a landscape so perfect that I wish it could have been painted. Kaden brings peace to me, its unnatural and completely surreal. He tips the glass and I move accordingly, drinking the cold water to soothe my dry throat. The contents of the glass is gulped in seconds, the heat surrounding my body decreasing. "Do you want more?" Shaking my head, I never take my eyes off him. Watching the way his chest rises and falls, the steady beat of his heart, all to confirm that he is indeed alive. Diverting my attention to everyone else, following the same steps to determine that they are alive and well. "Do you want to talk about what happened? About what you saw?" Blaze asks, his voice a mere whisper.

Should I? I debate whether to tell them the truth, that I saw them all dead. I wouldn't know how to stop it and when the moment will arrive, or if that was even real. I can't do this by myself, whatever I saw could have been my active imagination or a warning.

There is no way that I am an oracle, we already have one named Olivia. "I saw.." The emotions are tugging that my soul, becoming heavier to say the words aloud. Kaden wraps his large hand around mine, assisting me through the silence and grounding me to this moment. "I saw everyone dead" I wasn't prepared and neither were they, there reactions mirrored my own complete state of confusion and shock. "What do you mean you saw us dead?" Sage questions. "When my blood fell on the ground, everything changed, and I was somewhere else. Everything was on fire; I don't know where it was, but the flames were eating at the

at's when I saw it, everyone's dead bodies from R.E.D and then I saw myself crying" We were all in a state of confusion, there brows furrowing. "It doesn't make sense. Do you think that was the future?" Callen asks Kaden. He remains silent, his hand still holding mine. "We have to call Olivia; she is the only one who can provide us with some answers" Kaden mind-links Olivia and it takes about an hour before she arrives. Her hair is as white as snow and braided into a crown, it highlights her pitch-black eyes that resemble the night sky. Olivia is described as the night, the moon for her hair and the darkness in her eyes for the sky. Dressed in black leather pants and a matching crop top, charcoal coloured blazer that was left open and the sleeves were bunched at the elbows. Her statement piece is the spikey stilettos she had on, a clear indication of her arrival is the way they crack against the tiles. "Alpha Amethyst" she bows in respect and my eyes widen, completely forgetting the position I am in now. "Just call me Amethyst" She burgundy lips uproot into a smile, but she doesn't take the offer. "You requested to see me?" Kaden nods and motions for her to take a seat. Again, she declines. We get down to business. "What can you tell us about oracles?" Kaden asks. Olivia must have heard the question a million times, but she doesn't show any sign of annoyance. "Oracles are a direct link to the moon goddess, she grants us a piece of her power by allowing us to see the past, present and future that she deems is necessary for us to know" "There is only one oracle for each pack, right?" Blaze questions. She nods and

continues. "Yes. I have never seen two oracles from the same pack. When I was away on training, the elders informed me that once an oracle passes over, another will appear instantly: It won't be from the same lineage; the oracles are chosen at random by the moon goddess" "Can you see into someone who has had a vision or something similar to a dream?" "Unfortunately, I cannot Alpha" "Can you call upon these visions or do they happen unexpectedly?" Kaden questions. "It's rarely done, the oracle at Crimson pack taught me some things before she passed. I can try but there is no guarantee that it will work. I will need a direct link to the person the vision is related to, it provides a stronger connection" She explains. "Use me"

There is no hesitation or questions in her eyes. "Yes Alpha" She takes a seat next to me, wrapping both hands around my left one. Olivia inhales deeply, centring herself. Her eyes close and after a minute, she opens them and they are completely white, no trace of her black eyes. Olivia is calm and never blinks, almost like time is standing still. Until she blinks and those black eyes are secured in place, meeting mine. "I'm sorry Alpha. I couldn't see anything, the moon goddess informed me that you will be having visions and they are only for your eyes. I am not allowed to see them, and she said to tell you that whatever you see can always be changed, the future is not set in stone" That means what I saw was true. I didn't have enough time to comprehend that information because Olivia blinks again and her eyes turn white. We are all on edge, it seems like hours pass by but its only five minutes before her black eyes are in place. "The founding families know about you Alpha Amethyst and if you don't make your move now, they will kill you"