

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 23

Chapter 23 What Are We Going To Do?

Kaden Throne We are fucked There is no other way to put it. We are royally fucked. Those blissful five years feel like a lifetime ago compared to what we are facing now. It's like we are constantly being hit with obstacles, no chance of recovery, mentally or physically. Everything is spiralling out of control, and we are at the forefront of this disaster. First, Amethyst had to take on the alpha position sooner than anticipated, secondly, she had a vision which blurs the lines of what the founding families actually are and thirdly, the news travelled faster than I expected, and they know about the last living Phoenix. To say we had a lot of problems would be an understatement. We weren't prepared for this, maybe I was naïve to think that we could tackle a problem one at a time but clearly, I steered us in the wrong direction. Amethyst has a target on her back, these three days will feel like an eternity before that meeting. Until she makes an appearance at the founding families meeting, she is non-existent and liable to be killed. It's fair game right now, they will be gunning for her death in order to eradicate the Phoenix family from their hierarchy. "What the fuck are we going to do?" Amethyst growls in frustration. I know what she is feeling, an array of emotions. Frustration, fear, anger, they are all mixing within her heart. The moon goddess showed her our deaths, something she can't handle. Amethyst doesn't know the who, what and why, only given a clear picture of how the future will turn out. I can't leave her side, the target on her back is greater than she thinks, these families are ruthless and will stop at nothing until she is dead. Amethyst won't be the youngest to attend the founding families' meetings, she isn't even the youngest to be head but they each have experience. Years and years of being taught by their parents what their true heritage really is. Amethyst didn't have that luxury, if her parents had secrets and never documented it then those secrets will stay buried. Like the question of whether she is really an oracle. She will be the most inexperienced at the meeting and will have to soak up all the information regarding each family like a sponge. But there is only so much you can learn from paper, being around them and learning their behaviours will be the true study. Sage's concerned voice flows through my mind. "This is too much for her" She is right. Amethyst is already shaken up by what she had seen and the agony in her voice and eyes indicated that it completely ripped her apart. The future is ever-changing, and one move can change everything but right now, she isn't thinking about that. Amethyst wasn't looking at us, only staring into nothing, her mind wasn't present with us. Only the anger in her features grounding us. "You have three days to decide if you want to do this, become a founding member" I clarify with a soft tone. I didn't want her to feel obligated to take the position because of her parents or me, it has to be something that she wants and knows she can handle. Our alpha and luna were dead, as much as it pained me to admit but Amethyst is alive, and I won't put her in danger. She is my first priority; she comes first and if she doesn't want to be a founding member then I will respect her decision. But if she does, I will be by her side. Surrounded by the people that love her, we are a family, and you can lean on them whenever you need to but sometimes, you need space to process your own

thoughts and emotions. Amethyst gets to her feet, not able to meet our eyes. "I need some time to think" No one stops her, even though we wanted to, we respected that she needed time to herself. It's like a dark cloud loaming over us, running my fingers through my matted hair as the stress of this entire day weighs on me. We weren't even able to celebrate her becoming alpha. "Well, what was supposed to be a joyous day turned into utter shit" Blaze voices, dropping his body like deadweight onto the couch, exhausted. "The day took a one-eighty" Sage comments, equally as tired, throwing her legs over the armrest of the couch. Callen jumps onto the bar kitchen island, taking the fruits from the glass bowl and juggling them to relieve his stress. "Are we not going to talk about the fact that she saw all of us dead?" he asks, focusing on his juggling opposed to us. A chill runs up my spine, probably for everyone else as well. We can't divulge that information to R.E.D yet. It still is unsettling to think about it, we are all dead. Olivia confirmed it when she said that the moon goddess only gave that vision for Amethyst's eyes only. Therefore, I do believe what she was the future and our fate for now. "The future is always changing, even if she doesn't know how we die, our actions from here on can change our fate" I voice, trying to give them hope. Maybe even myself as well. It wasn't death that I feared, I didn't want to leave Amethyst alone. My phone was vibrating constantly in my pocket. Pulling it out as everyone became engulfed in their own issues and emotions. The source who helped me gain information regarding the founding family sent over five encrypted messages. The source and I have been friends for along time, no one particularly knows that information. There are many things that the founding families hide, especially regarding this secret of what makes them so special. He wouldn't reveal them and I respect that, there is only so much you can divulge. But he is keeps things to himself, never says a word and to even gain information from him is a job. Opening up the text message, it only confirms how fucked we are. "Two days until the meeting, they moved it up. If she isn't there, the new family will be announced. She has a target on her back already, better watch out. Wouldn't be much fun if my entertainment dies before the big reveal"