

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Fate, We Have Arrived

Amethyst Phoenix We ran out of time. And now it is the day of the founding family meeting.

The day I claim the Phoenix bloodline and become a founding family member. No pressure... The vision I had (according to the moon goddess) was meant for my eyes only, providing a simple message that the future can always be changed. I have run through a dozen reasons as to why the moon goddess would even grant me the chance to change my fate. Life has always

it for me until Kaden came along and gave me a life worth living, a family worth protecting I might not understand her reasoning, but I will do everything in my power to ensure that vision never comes true. Navigating being a founding member is going to be difficult, I'm not even experienced as an alpha. Although, I love a challenge and the fire inside me continues to grow at the prospect of having the opportunity to better myself, become a better alpha for my pack. Still felt weird saying that, my pack. But a good kind of weird. Everyone has been hovering over me these past three days, I can guess its because of the target on my back. Kaden thinks he isn't predictable, but I've studied him for five years, I might not know how to read his emotions, but I know him. He will always calculate three steps ahead of our enemies and that's what he is doing. I was making my appearance today and I had to bring everyone, including Olivia. Ever since that night, we have become good friends. I'm still waiting for her to drop the honorifics but she doesn't, baby steps. In those three days, I soaked in every piece of information from those journals regarding the founding families, I can recite word for word each page. However, they only contained mundane things that Kaden already explained to us.

There was no mention of oracles in any family, especially the Phoenix history. Some secrets are meant to be buried, which means they wouldn't have written it down for someone to discover it. My parents gave me up, they had no hope that I would return and thus, never bothered to leave a trace of what we are. Any secrets they harboured; it will forever remain lost. I tried asking Olivia for answers, she would often get visions during our time together, but she instantly shut me down. The moon goddess wants me to discover shit on my own, only then will my path become clearer (or some bullshit like that). I haven't had any visions since that night, maybe I'm not an oracle and that was a one-time thing. Kaden informed us that we would need to travel to Romania. According to his 'source', the founding families gather in this gigantic castle that we all own equal shares too for meetings. The castle is built on ancient grounds and supposedly has the blood of the first werewolves. According to Kaden, the founding families host an event once a year within the five packs, no outsiders are allowed. Obtaining this information about their whereabouts was difficult, had it not been for the 'source', we wouldn't have known where they meet.

The castle felt like an entire island, floors upon floors, rooms upon rooms and secrets upon secrets. There was only six of us, but we had an entire level that even we couldn't find each other at one point. We were greeted by the live-in housekeepers, all hand-picked by the families. We heard everyone arrive and surely, they knew of our presence. Tonight, was the meeting and I was on edge, consistently smoking my vape to ease the anxiety creeping under my skin. I'm convinced I would need some drugs at this point, Olivia brought this concoction that had a similar effect to weed that humans do. Kaden was studying me the entire time, everyone smoked at least one joint, but his eyes were consistently analysing each muscle movement. He wasn't judging me; he was worried by my reaction and whether I would be stable enough to attend the meeting. However, the only thing it did was melt my anxiety away and ease the growing stress that consumed my mind. The housekeeper Mindy knocked; I knew her scent since it consisted of baked pastries. All the housekeepers were human, which shocked me, but they knew our secret about being werewolves and probably had time to adjust. Her auburn hair is pulled tight into a bun. "The meeting will begin in an twenty minutes, please go downstairs to the ground floor" "Thank you" I smile, and she closes the door behind her. Everyone throws cheers of encouragement my way, Olivia comes up to me. Her white hair flows down to her waist, those pitch-black eyes resembling the night sky, an endless vortex. She is truly ethereal; I can't even begin to explain her beauty. It's astonishing that she hasn't found her mate yet. "Changes are going to be made today, not just with you but with every founding member" she cryptically says. Olivia tends to speak in riddles. "It's like you are a crystal ball, telling me my future" I snort. She laughs, throwing me a wink. "Kind of an alpha" I laugh and wave at them, having the reassurance that my family supports me and believes in me. What I didn't expect out the door was Kaden, waiting for me. "What are you doing? You know no one is allowed into the meeting besides the alpha's" He shrugs, those ocean blue eyes sifting through my soul. His black hair falls onto his eyes and the short sleeve black shirt displays his inked sleeves. Kaden is always dressed in suits and never showcases his tattoos. It should be downright illegal to be this fucking handsome, he is like a Greek god through and through. "I know" he replies. There are no other words as we walk down the staircase, the silence echoes throughout the castle and I couldn't find any one in sight, not even the housekeepers. Pushing through the negative thoughts plaguing my mind, I focus on going through the details regarding every member. We are all alpha's, seemingly they are all males, and I can't determine which direction this will go. Male's, especially alpha's, have an ego that is bruised when they see women in power. We stop at a few feet away from the huge double golden doors, the intricate patterns remind me of runes that witches draw. "You can't mind link in there" Kaden states.

Tearing my gaze away from the door, connecting them with Kaden's as I try to dampen my anxiety. I wanted that reassurance of him, of everyone that came with me. I can take care of myself, but I needed their voices to soothe me. Kaden must have seen my frustrations and anxiety on my face, the effects from the 'weed' quickly disintegrating. Kaden's large hands encase my face, the heat from his palms stops my body from vibrating. Inhaling his scent of rain, it always manages to calm me down but apparently not in this moment. He brings his face closer to mine that I could almost taste the mint from his gum. "I'm going to be right here" he assures. "Kaden, you wont know-" "I'm not

leaving your side” he declares, those fierce blue eyes sending shivers down my spine. I couldn’t help the way my eyes traced down to his plush, red lips. They looked soft, felt soft that time he graced them with smoke. Time seems to evade me until Kaden drops his hands, like I burned him. He clears his throat and backs away to my dismay. The awkward silence between us grows until he breaks it. “You should go, I’ll be waiting for you” Somehow a smile forms on my lips as I reach the door and push it open. My fate on the other side.