

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 26

### Chapter 26 Founding Families 2

Amethyst Phoenix They don't trust each other. That's what I learnt within five minutes. It's the first thing that is apparent in this vortex while we have a discussion. We report on our businesses that we are involved in and that is when you notice that none of us divulge much or even voice the truth. The distrust is in their eyes; when Jasmine says that her underground business isn't flooded with vampires more than werewolves, when Maverick says that the witches aren't practicing dark magic as often and remain dormant, when Lucian says that they haven't been trafficking humans recently and when I say that R.E.D hasn't been that successful lately. Brantley doesn't mention anything about his business, deflecting the question or straight up ignoring them and they don't bother pressing it out of fear. Brantley is a loose cannon, he can tear you limb from limb and no one wants to deal with that.

The unspoken truth hangs in the air, tension growing thick and licking your spine. The five founding families have secrets, and we hide them in order to vie for the number one position. Maverick remains silent the entire discussion, if he speaks, it is always short and to the point. He observes and never divulges too much. Lucian smiles reassuringly at me at times and seems to be friendlier than the rest, he speaks more than anyone when it comes to discussing certain issues. Brantley doesn't trust anyone, it's evident in his demeanour, his behaviour indicates that no one has gained the luxury or ever will. Jasmine is the hardest to decipher, it could be because I haven't studied her or something else, I'm not aware of. During the thirty minutes of our meeting, none of them have mentioned visions or any power that founding families possess. Either it doesn't exist and what I experienced was a

fluke or it is meant to be kept a secret. We went through the run downs regarding our pack business and the underground businesses we are invested in. If it wasn't for Kaden teaching me everything, I wouldn't have been able to keep up with them and they wouldn't have helped me in my state of confusion.

The man: Kier Zero, who was going to replace the Phoenix family will be informed about my appearance, but I have a feeling that they are placing me on hold until they deem me worthy to become a founding member. Kier could still have a place at this table, just because I am here doesn't mean that these four people won't backstab me. There is a lot of events that are hosted among these four, a tradition of sorts. It seems that they enjoy partying more than anything. "You should know Amethyst that we host mating ceremonies every six months between each other's packs. This time it is my turn to host, and it would be an honour if you would attend" Lucian smiles in an attempt to persuade me. Mating ceremonies are held between different packs to help our pack members find their mates. There is an 85% chance that they find their fated mates. When it's between founding

families, only warrior wolves are allowed to attend since it is held at different territories. "Is it mandatory to attend?" I question, sceptical on going to their territories and allowing them onto mine. Maverick doesn't even look at me, his tone bored as usual. "Yes" he answers. Brantley has tuned out the conversation along time ago, prepping his elbow on the table and

s cheek against his hand, digging into the cement table with his claw. None of them want to be here, the only reason they are is because of their lineage and age-old traditions. Lucian is the only one who cares enough to take charge and voice the agenda that the families must uphold, this could be because he is older and wiser.

"Every year we have one celebration in the castle, only close pack members are allowed to attend. However, this year there will have to be two. One for you and one for Jasmine" Lucian states, grabbing my attention. Jasmine's expression morphs into annoyance. "I don't see why I need one, we all knew it was a matter of time before I took over from my dad" Brantley smirks at her, taking a piece of her braid in between his fingers and twirling it around his index finger, cutting off the circulation. "Tradition princess" he teases. Jasmine rolls her eyes and smacks his hand away, Brantley gets distracted easily and we only hold his attention for five minutes before he moves on. Lucian clears his throat. "Jasmine's will be in two weeks and yours will be in two months" I didn't want to be the centre of attention, but I don't see any way out of this.

"Okay This meeting seems to run in circles. "Is there a reason I have to stay here until the celebration?" I question. I wasn't going to stay in this castle, pack businesses require my full attention and sleeping under the same roof as these people makes my skin crawl. "No, you can come and go as you please" Lucian informs. "Are we done now? I'm bored" Brantley whines and groans, already up from his seat. Maverick seconds his actions. "Yes" he states. At his answer we all get up, putting five alphas in a room proves to be rather difficult. We are all fighting for dominance, none of us yielding to the other and expecting us to play nice is impossible. As I'm nearing the door, I feel an arm swing around my shoulders. Brantley has the scent of something sweet and spicy, which contradicts to his entire character. He leans in, his lips near my ear. "Be careful baby bird, none of us play nice. Although I would love to tear you open and have a taste of your sweet blood" he teases, unwrapping his arm and throwing me a sinister smile before racing out the door. I find Kaden immediately; he is leaning against the wall and deep in thought until his sapphires catch sight of me. Relief flashes in his eyes and I know he is aware of the other alphas roaming around, therefore he mind links me. "How was it?" We fall in step. "Odd. I'll tell you on the way" He nods in agreement, eyeing Brantley, Jasmine, Lucian and Maverick as they walk past. "Are we leaving?" "Yeah, we have to return in two weeks though" I state. Mind-linking for everyone to meet me downstairs, it takes approximately five minutes before I hear the bickering carry from our level to the stairs. This is none other than Sage and Callen, you would think the 'weed' Olivia gave us would calm them down but apparently that wasn't the case. Sage jumps onto her twins back, ruffling his hair in frustration. "You are fucking annoying Sage, get off" he growls. "Fuck you" Sage sprouts, tugging his hair back painfully before jumping down in victory. Suddenly, the grin on her face shifts into one of confusion.

She inhales deeply and the moment is disrupted when we hear something crash in a distance. Shifting our focus between us until I see Maverick appear from behind Kaden, his ocean blue eyes glowing unnaturally. However, his eyes aren't on me, they are rooted on Sage. Even more surprising, her metallic eyes are also glowing. Oh shit. "Mate" He roars.