

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Her Forbidden Alpha

Sage King Fuck no. This is not fucking happening. Finding my mate was the last thing I ever expected in this lifetime, I already had the love I desired, and it shattered me to pieces. There is no way I would ever survive a mate bond; I never wanted a mate after what happened, and it seems that the moon goddess never answers my prayers.

Yet, it feels like a dream, and I wish it was, I wish that little bubble of hope and despair stops growing and mixing within me. He towers over me and I'm pretty tall, especially in heels. This man is built like a mountain, biceps the size of boulders that could easily crush me. I hate to admit that he is the most beautiful man I have ever seen. There's something hypnotic about him, his aura joining with mine and intertwining our souls. His eyes are the colour of the ocean, dark and ethereal. The dark ink concealing every inch of his skin, crawling up to his neck. But nothing could compare to his scent. It was like nothing I have ever experienced, a lot of things this man seems to bring out. There has never been a more intoxicating scent, one that consumes every fibre in my body. It was a mixture of pipe tobacco, sandalwood and vanilla, I wanted to wrap myself around him and breathe his scent for an eternity. He is addicting, from his scent to those cold eyes that seem to hold something dark, they screamed repressed rage and I wanted to delve deeper into that abyss, soak in every inch of his anger. 'Listen to you, like a bitch in heat' My wolf Bella smirks with sass but she is equally

enamoured by him as I am. Rolling my eyes internally. 'Don't act like you aren't wagging your tail and drooling over him as well. You are forgetting we connected Bella' She snorts and closes the link between us, seemingly embarrassed by her attraction. Bella is a tough bitch and behaves like nothing ever affects her, but the truth is, we have let ourselves become vulnerable and it never worked. At a young age we discovered that we tend to be more sensitive than the average wolf, it's why we became naïve in the first place but that

taught us to never give anyone that side of us again. I never wanted a mate; I was content with never getting involved in all this love bullshit again. There is only one way it ends and that is in heartbreak. Mates weren't any different from a regular relationship, fated didn't mean a guarantee of love. There is no guarantee that you will end up with your fated mate. Amethyst is proof that fated mates end in disaster. "Mate" his wolf growls and it practically vibrates through my body. Bella doesn't even give me a chance to repress her urges, instead she takes over and connects with his wolf. "Mate" she declares fiercely. Fuck.

I'm well aware of everyone surrounding us, mainly from the Blood Moon pack but they fall into the background, like white noise and nothing exists besides the man in front of me. I sound like a lovesick bitch, someone kill me.

Amethyst's whimsical voice floods through my mind. "You are mated to Maverick Hale" No fucking way, no fucking way. I'm aware of the founding families, we studied them along with Amethyst. It seemed necessary to know the devils that want to overthrow our alpha. We studied their appearances, features and I seem to be in a state of shock to not recall the alpha of the crimson pack, ranked number one founding member; Maverick Hale, the deadliest and scariest of them all. People place that title on Brantley since he is unhinged but there is nothing more terrifying than a silent killer. There is nothing special about me, I don't come from a family with any ranking, Callen and I aren't even betas. There is no way that I am fated to a founding member, the moon goddess wouldn't give him someone who couldn't match his ranking. "Hell fucking no, this ain't happening" motioning between us. I visibly see fire erupt in his eyes, the flames dancing on the ocean and I think back to the rumours of him being linked to witches. There is more to Maverick than what I learnt, he is man of mystery, and I can't figure him out. My words seem to anger him, his chest rapidly rising and falling from it and his fists clenched at his side. He is fighting for control with his wolf, everything I have read indicates that Maverick is completely in control. The mate bond is fucking with his head, and I would know because Bella is doing everything she can to reach him, connect with him. We are battling our wolves and each other. He must have the same opinion I do when it comes to mates, we don't want them. Hopefully we are in equal agreement to reject this bond and part ways. Maverick's battle is over, like a predator he moves towards me, but I don't even see Amethyst move in front of me, blocking his path. The power radiates from her body, intimidating and makes me want to submit to my alpha. Only, it doesn't affect Maverick, his eyes never leave mine. We are locked in a trance. "Move Amethyst" he commands, not taking his eyes off me. His voice is thunderous and menacing that it hits my core with desire. His cold demeanour doesn't affect my alpha, she doesn't back down and holds her head high. "Sage is my friend and if she doesn't want to speak to you, then I will stop you from forcing her to" her voice holds power and authority. His eyes tear away from mine, the hatred settling in as he connects with Amethyst. I see Kaden take a step, ready to fight Maverick if he fucks with Amethyst. "She is my mate, and I don't need your permission to claim what is mine" Maverick declares. The stupid mate bond makes my body shiver in delight at his claim, loving his possession over us and it doesn't help that Bella is all but giving into him with ease. "Do you want to speak to him?" Amethyst questions through the mind-link, holding her gaze with Maverick. I don't want Amethyst to feel burdened by me, by this fucked up mate bond. "Yeah, we can reject each other properly" I reply, and I feel her hesitation, but she steps away. Maverick doesn't waste anytime and wraps his large hand around my tiny wrist, he could easily snap it like a twig. The bolts of lightning shoot from his palm into me, making my blood run hot and igniting every molecule in my body. I savour the moment; how good his calloused hand feels against my skin. This will be the last time I ever feel this sensation – might as well cherish it.

I followed him blindly, until we were behind closed doors. His eyes find mine, the anger and something more flooding the ocean and dragging me into the depths of his crashing waves. Pushing those intense feelings aside, I get on with what we both want.

“Let’s get this rejection over with” I say. Nothing could have prepared me for the wrath he unleashes, his body turning red and the overwhelming urge to kneel knocking on my wall. Maybe he does have some witch magic running through his veins, it wasn’t normal to feel this connection to him, to feel his wrath igniting my heart. “There will be no such thing!” I try to control my emotions but that seems to evade me when it comes to him. “Yes, there will be. I don’t want to be mated to you. I, Sage King, reject you M-“ My words are cut short by his hand on my mouth, it spans to my entire face. His eyes are ablaze, dancing over every feature on my face as the atmosphere around us electrifies. Maverick leans in, until his mouth is against his hand, like his lips are pressed against mine. The inky strands cascading down his forehead, enabling the lethal expression on his face. “You are mine and I will tear out your vocal cords before you could ever reject me” he threatens in a menacing voice that could make any man shiver in fear. Not me, it only makes me my body grow hot with desire, the ache seeping to my core.

He retracts his hand but doesn’t give me space. “I will never complete the mate bond” I seethe. Something like a challenge sparks in his eyes, a smirk forming on his lips. “We will see about that Sage”

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Chapter 28 I Want You 18+

Amethyst Phoenix I’ve been in a haze, working on autopilot for the past three days since we have been back. The most shocking part of that trip was that Sage and Maverick are mates. I know about her past and while it isn’t my story to tell, one thing is for certain – she never wanted a mate. From Maverick’s behaviour, I don’t think he will let her reject the bond, he wants her and will do anything to get her. I can’t remember the last time I wasn’t staring at the documents or papers that needed to be signed on my desk. Kaden shouldered this work for five years, without anyone’s help and I’m practically drowning. No wonder he needed an outlet, using sex as a way to destress because I need something stronger than Olivia’s ‘weed! My mind is bombarded with operations, missions, sustainability for the pack, mating ceremonies, R.E.D, the list is endless, and I barely get through the day, Olivia, Sage, Callen and Blaze come in and out, trying to get me to eat or rest. I don’t have that luxury; I can’t fall behind and let this pack down. All I remember is consistently working, everything becoming foggy and passing out in my room. The night sky is littered with stars, constellations forming and the moon light illuminating my room. A gentle breeze passes through, dancing across my skin and making the temperature fall. I don’t know how long I stare at the window, lost in thought of everything that has happened. What breaks me out of the spell is the sound of my door opening. It’s like he controls the

energy around us, a string that instantly connects us whenever we are together. With Mason I never experienced that, I barely cared if we were in the same room together. With Kaden, I want him everywhere, in my veins and in my heart. Fuck, I sound

pathetic. His scent consumes me the moment he steps into my room, wrapping around me like a warm blanket and placating all the stress that's ruling my mind. Kaden provides instant comfort to my soul; this isn't normal and yet I don't want to question why. I just want him everywhere. Black sweatpants that blend into the darkness are hung low at his waist, matching V-neck shirt, tattoos that I'm never blessed to see therefore I commit it to memory, rare occasions that he displays them. The ink is a blend, a mosaic of his mind. Kaden never discusses his past unless it pertains to my parents, he is a fortress when it comes to digging about his history. The messy jet-black hair falls upon his forehead, curtaining those sapphires that practically glow in the dark. His bare feet hit the tiles as he approaches me. I've been around him for five years, his body against mine during training, craving every single touch he could give me, not one of those times ever felt like this. It felt like the energy between us was charged, pulsing like it formed a life of its own. Drawing my knees into my

chest, the silk shorts riding abit too high and Kaden's worn-out AC/DC shirt hanging off one shoulder. There wasn't anything special about me stealing his shirts, he got used to it within the first year. The main reason is because his scent brings me comfort, a sleeping drug and I don't have to stay up with my constant insomnia.. Dragging the vape in between my lips, attempting to distract my mind from Kaden. Taking pull after pull, the taste of vanilla hitting my tongue. Something is different about him, the way he sits on my bed and studies me. Those magnetic eyes follow my movements, particularly focusing on my lips longer than

usual. "How are you feeling Amethyst?" Motioning to the vape as I take another hit. "Good" I lie. His eyes soften when they draw back to mine. "You know I can do most of the work, you don't have to do it by yourself" "That wouldn't be fair to you, I can't be a real alpha if I let you do everything for me" Somehow, we get closer to each other, and I'm surprised since Kaden always sets clear boundaries between us but lately those lines have become blurry. "I will do anything for you Amethyst" he declares and the fierce fire in his promise makes my heart skip a beat. Kaden has always been by my side since he found me in that forest and changed my life for the better. I'm about to take another hit but Kaden stops me, taking my vape in his own hands and slipping it between his lips. There is something erotic about the way the veins in his neck protrudes as he inhales. "You need to get your own one" "Why? I have yours and this thing never leaves you so I can have it whenever I want" a sexy grin plastered on his lips. Shifting from my position, upright on my knees as I try to get my vape from his hand, he keeps it apart from us. "Give it back" His eyes become molten lava as his other hand wraps around my waist, pulling me until I straddle him. I'm shocked, excited and turned on by the action. His arm never leaves my waist, caging me into him. The vape long forgotten as he brings his other hand to grip my jaw, not tenderly but possessively. Everything hits me south and I can already feel my arousal dampening my underwear. The lightning bolts shoot up my spine, from his touch, consuming my mind. "Do you still want it?" Kaden asks, his lips following a path from my eyes and to my lips. Suddenly, we weren't talking about the vape anymore, this was about me and him. He leaves me breathless, the hunger in his eyes devouring my heart in seconds. "Yes"

That simply answer was enough for him to smash our lips together, like a bomb exploding. Every molecule in my body vibrates, his soft lips devouring mine. I've kissed other guys before but they never felt like this, like my entire soul is burning alive. The only thing I can hear is the pumping of blood in my veins, his tongue teases my bottom lip and I grant him access. Fuck, he tastes like heaven and hell. Our tongues dance together and it's a battle of longing. It's extraordinary, I never want to escape it. His heated hand leaves my jaw, skating across my exposed shoulder before ducking under my shirt and palming my breasts, my nipples instantly hardening. "Fuck Amethyst, you fit me perfectly" his words vibrate straight to my core. Like a predator, he never stays too long in one place and dips his hand into my shorts. "Oh god Kaden" I moan into him, feeling the lack of oxygen but I couldn't care. His fingers slide between my lower lips and a smirk forms. "So wet for me baby, you're dripping down my fingers" Tugging his bottom lip into my mouth, a breathless moan escaping as he traces small circles around my clit. I can't control the way my hips roll, wanting more from the sensations he is bringing me. Those two fingers dance lower until I feel him attempt to push inside of me. "Uh baby, you are so tight, I can barely fit my fingers inside of you" he moans, completely enthralled by the action. It burns a little, he loosens and massages until his fingers are inside of me. Kaden has large fingers and I already want more than two. I can feel myself clenching around him as he makes different gestures that keep hitting the right spot. The sound of my moans fills the room. He feels so good, I want his dick inside of me so badly. "Kaden, more" I moan into him. My brain feels hazy, completely broken and shattered as I feel myself get closer to the edge. "I'm going to co-" "Amethyst, wake up" a familiar voice says, shaking my body. Immediately opening my eyes, scanning my surroundings, and seeing that I'm in my office. Papers scattered across the table and the scent of rain overriding the ink. Shifting my focus to the left, I find Kaden, worry plaguing his eyes. "What happened?" my groggy voice asks. "You were asleep and calling for me" Kaden reiterates. My spine straightens, the drowsiness evading my mind. I was dreaming, everything that happened between us was a dream. "Are you okay? You are a little flushed" his hand against my temple, checking my temperature for any sign of a fever. Pulling myself away from his touch. "I'm fine"

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Chapter 29 When Did It Change? It Can Never Be

Kaden Throne Amethyst has been stressed out lately. We were on our way back to the castle for the celebration of Jasmine Ravenstone's reign.

Those two weeks were a complete blur, I don't even remember what went on besides constant pack business. Amethyst took the brunt of everything, continuously working herself to the bone. Her stress levels are skyrocketing, she barely sleeps and consumes coffee 24/7. Everyone tries to get her to eat but the most they manage is a bite, she doesn't register our presence and that is understandable since taking on the alpha position. The alpha and luna previously made it look so effortless but when I was

temporarily in that position, the workload was suffocating. I barely managed, making time for Amethyst's training and pulling all-nighters to make up for the work I had missed. The alpha job is a constant learning experience, you aren't expected to handle everything at a hundred percent. Amethyst doesn't want to take a break, a fear of falling behind and losing the position that was meant for her. It springs from a place of proving herself, proving that she is worthy to be a founding member. She hasn't noticed yet and probably isn't keeping track that she will go into heat soon. Every three months we go through this cycle, usually towards the end of the month. Over the years, Blaze, Callen and I would have to leave the mansion and stay at one of our hotels to avoid the temptation. Sage and Alice always stay with her during her heat, it lasts three days and since her mate rejected her, the pain is unimaginable. The first time she went into heat, it was intoxicating. Amethyst was burning up and pleading to take the pain away while me, Callen and Blaze were trying so hard to restrain ourselves, the scent she omitted was unnatural. I've never experienced the wave of losing control that intensely by a mere scent, sure you are tempted with every female wolf, but Amethyst is different – like a drug addiction. That's why I ensured that Olivia gives her these herbs that dampen her heat, just for two days before we return home. The most crucial time is when we are at the event, Amethyst cannot go into heat with a castle full of male wolves. This wasn't the ideal time for us to attend but it is mandatory, leaving us no choice. 'Worried that she might find another male to sedate her urges' Axel teases, a smug expression on his face. 'Oh, I'm sorry, will you not feel a little angry if Jade gets it on with some other wolf that isn't you?' I sarcastically reply. . Axel growls, his anger peaking through as he closes the connection, and is likely seeking Jade to comfort him. The lines are blurring between Amethyst and I; Axel isn't making this any easier with his attachment to Jade. I've never seen her as a sister, nor have I ever seen her in a romantic sense for the past five years. However, something has shifted this year. I'm constantly worried about her and I want to be in her presence for longer than usual. When I took a hit from her vape, I never expected to feel this fire erupting in my stomach. Our lips barely touched but it burned more intensely than anything I have ever experienced. I've always been protective of her since the beginning and over the years it grew into possessiveness. I didn't like her being with another man, the thought of her in a room filled with good-looking alphas that can match her status – yeah that brought my anger to the surface. We could never be together, there are too many obstacles that prevent us from ever becoming It Can Never Be

something more than what we already are. Amethyst is in front of me, typing vigorously on her laptop. The dark bags under her eyes are evidence of her lack of sleep. Her lids are drooping, heavy as she tries to keep them open. Those mauve orbs are dull, in desperate need of rest. At one stage her eyes close but her fingers continue to type, like she has the keypad memorized. The exhaustion is imbedded in her skin and when she opens her eyes, I can feel how tired she is. "Amethyst" She doesn't look at me, focused on her screen. Shuffling out of my seat and next to her, immediately shutting the laptop off. Amethyst attempts to stop me but her body is too weak to fend me off. "Stop Kaden, I need to finish this report"

Taking the laptop from her. "I will finish it. You need to sleep" Amethyst stifles a yawn. "No, I can-" "Did you drink the tea Olivia gave you?" I question. "Yeah" she mumbles and curls into a ball, instantly falling asleep.

The tea Olivia has been giving her for two days is to suppress her heat from emerging, it isn't detrimental to her fertility or her health. This was the safest option to protect her and while she is aware, I don't think her brain focuses on anything pertaining to herself right now. I complete the report from where she left off, as her beta I do less than half of her work and it makes me feel inadequate. From working non-stop for five years, I suddenly have all this free time that I don't know what to do with. Sage appears with a thick blue blanket, draping it over Amethyst and taking a seat opposite me. This trip has thrown her off and I know why, her usual shiny jet-black hair is in a messy bun, the strands framing her heart-shaped face. Those metallic eyes are dancing with excitement and fear, usually she would be overanalysing, but her mind is preoccupied with her mate. Even if she doesn't want to admit it. "How do you feel about seeing Maverick Hale again?" I question, shifting focus onto her. Sage groans in annoyance. "Doesn't bother me, we will be doing our own thing" I doubt that. She is lying and since they haven't rejected each other yet, the mate bond will work overtime for them to complete it. But I understand why she doesn't want to be bonded with someone, ever since the last time, her idea of love has changed. "It's okay to want to be with him" "It's okay to want her" she retaliates. I sigh, closing the laptop and suddenly the conversation wasn't light anymore. "There are too many things" I reply. "I'm not going through that pain again" she declares. Rain hits the window of the private plane, thunder lightening up the night sky. It will be a few hours before we arrive at the castle, and I can't shake the feeling that something is going to go horribly wrong. "Guess we both fighting our own battles" I say. .

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Chapter 30 Celebrations, Jealousy, Tea

Amethyst Phoenix The celebration is in full swing, I didn't think this castle could get anymore magical but clearly, I was wrong. The theme was emerald and black to match Jasmine's aesthetic, wall to floor tiled jet black and subtle fairy lights imbedded into the ceiling. A Ravenstone emblem spotlighted from above in green, in front of the podium. Each founding family had an emblem and when it came to events celebrating one family, there emblem would be spotlighted for the night. Waiters surveyed the massive hall, serving golden champagne flutes and I'm on my third one tonight. Every founding member attended along with there packs most lethal warriors. I've heard rumours that Kier Zero might make an appearance but that it wasn't guaranteed, and i wouldn't disregard the idea of him showing up. The founding members might have acknowledged my heritage, but we still had time until my introduction as a Phoenix. Everyone is socializing and some of the R.E.D members are having fun; I would be to if my mind wasn't drowning in the work I will have to catch up on once we leave. Leaning

against this cylinder stoned structure, drinking the bubbly champagne, that's what I've been doing for the past two hours. A chill passes through the hall, licking my exposed thighs between my two slits. I'm not particularly social tonight, ever since taking over as alpha, my brain has been fried. Olivia has been giving me this tea that suppresses my heat, which I completely forgot about and would be disastrous to go into now. My eyes hasn't left Kaden's figure, no matter the many times I've seen him a suit, it still feels like nothing could ever hold a flame to how beautiful he is. The ink on his arms are concealed but his hair is freshly cut at the side and sleeked back perfectly. for more visit :- www.noveljar.com His scent consumes my

essence, I could care less about any man at this event because Kaden is the only one who has my attention. Clearly, I'm not the only one. Women are sticking to him like glue, and I feel that irritation arise within my chest, making my fingers itch to snap their necks. That's one of the reasons why I dislike this event, the attention Kaden is receiving from these females is fucking making me angry.

I vaguely remember some men approaching me but my eyes were solely focused on Kaden, watching if he would suddenly disappear with one of the woman. Not like I could stop him, but I could surely cockblock him. I'm agitated, tapping my finger repeatedly against the champagne flute. Lucian and I had a brief conversation and exchanged pleasantries before parting ways, Brantley was getting drunk or maybe that's his personality and I'm certain he will be causing a scene later, Maverick immediately found Sage and dragged her away from the party and Jasmine was seated on her throne. Yes, a throne. Each founding family has one. Hers consisted of black cushioned seats and intricate designs of forest green wrapped around, she was situated on the podium and appeared to be bored out of her mind. For each event dedicated to a founding member, there throne would be set up on the podium and when the event is hosted by all five founding members then all off our thrones would be set up. It seems like hours before I hear a feminine voice next to me. "I hate these things" Jasmine states with a scowl. Taking in her appearance next to me, she's a few inches taller than me and dressed in those glittery midnight dresses. A deep slit that ran to her thigh, off shoulder with long sleeves and

a deep cleavage line. Her pitch-black waves are styled in what I think is her signature half up and half down style with braids forming a crown at the back. The moss in her eyes peaks through, seemingly blank and disinterested with this entire event, she grabs a champagne flute and downs it immediately. "It's an event to honour your crowning, shouldn't the founding families care about all of this?" I question and brazen, but I could care less at the moment. Jasmine laughs. "None of us give a shit about any of this, it's all about legacy. Personally, I know Maverick and I aren't interested, Brantley is all over the place therefore you can never tell what he is after and Lucian is the oldest among us, from the old generations and he is the only one that cares about this" The silence spans between us while the music and chatter wrap around us. Jasmine decides to leave after a few minutes but not before telling something cryptic. "Just because we are founding members, doesn't mean we are invincible" she whispers. Before she can leave, I stop her. "Do you ever get visions?" I wanted to know if this was a founding

family thing or strictly pure luck by the moon goddess. Her face morphs into fake innocence. "No, don't think I have" As she is about to leave, a sly grin forms on her lips and she makes the universal hush sign before parting ways Why did she do that?for more visit :- www.noveljar.com What does it mean? Does she get visions to? I cant ponder long on the gesture since Kaden appears at my side and the mixture of irritation and anger suddenly overrides my logical side. "Oh, back so soon, thought you would be busy with your admirers" He frowns. "You know its not like that" "Sure" I cut. "Amethyst, are you okay?" Kaden's puzzled expression is reasonable since I've never openly displayed my jealousy, especially in a public setting. I'm on my sixth glass of champagne, the buzz becoming overwhelming but also, I feel a tingle. It's dancing along my bloodstream and making me feel dizzy, this certainly isn't me getting drunk, this is something else. "Yeah, perfectly fine" I say, but I feel myself slipping in and out of consciousness. I'm not fucking fine. The black dots begin to appear, scattered around my vision and my body starts to heat up. This hall is impossibly cold, but the unnatural heat is licking my skin, like fire burning through and suddenly I feel the pain, gradually at first. Oh shit. My eyes connect with Kaden's, and it only further confirms my suspicions. His eyes are darkening, nostrils flaring as he inhales deeply, attempting to gain control. "You're going into heat" his deep voice grits. Almost immediately, all the males in the room begin to shift their attention towards me, in slow motions. We have no time; it will hit fully in five minutes and then they won't have any control. Kaden quickly intertwines our fingers, leading us out of the hall. "This can't be happening, I drank three cups of Olivia's tea in order to avoid this today" I declare, the pain beginning to bite into my bones. "I don't know what happened, but this is the worst place for you to be right now" There isn't time to argue, Kaden is trying his best to remain in control until we get to our level. Suddenly I hear heels clicking against the tiles and turn around to find Jasmine running towards us. "We all have restrictions placed on our levels in case of emergencies. There should be keypad under the painting, use 4576 and the security system will be set in place" she informs. for more visit :- www.noveljar.com "Can people go in and out?" I question through the searing pain, her figure becoming a blur. "As long as they have the passcode" "Thanks Jasmine" I huff, feeling my body become engulfed in fire. I'm in for one hell of a fucked up time.