

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Find The Girl With Purple Eyes Kaden Throne Obviously, they didn't have the actual location of there daughter. They left her in the woods between two packs. I had to dig for that information, the Stone Heart pack and the Blue Moon pack. At the time, they were considered the kindest of all the packs in the land. That reputation has since faded, they torture and break the will of there own pack. The rumours spread like wildfire when it comes to the inner workings of different packs, the latest news being that the future Alpha of the Stone Heart pack found his mate.

One problem, she was an orphan. According to my intel, orphans are treated like slaves. Whether they were higher ups or regular pack members, they tortured the orphans. Over the years there were twenty orphans in total and the numbers dwindled each year until only ten remain. This pack is the only one I know of that sort of treatment towards orphans, other packs don't worry about status until it concerns the future Alpha and Luna.

Was the mate connection weak? Mason would have felt a strong connection to his blessing that the goddess gave him but instead, he casted her aside because she was an orphan. It sickened me, attempting to put myself in his shoes. I wouldn't reject my mate, a gift. Sure, you are allowed to choose your mates but the fated mates are a treasure that not everyone is blessed with. You are lucky to even find yours in this lifetime and he casted her aside like the mate connection wasn't special.

Yesterday I went to the Blue Moon pack, questioned there Alpha and Luna. Another dead end, it was harder to find her than I thought. The only truly defining feature that Amethyst had is her eyes. I remember when I opened the safe and found the old photo. A baby cradled between Alpha Jeremy and Luna Sofia. The baby was only two months old but the smile she emitted was cataphoric and her eyes were a darker shade of lilac. Taking after her mother, they were a faucet for magic, and I couldn't comprehend the immense pain the alpha and luna must have felt to give her up. It took tremendous amounts of strength to part from there pup because their love was genuine for her and each other.

It brought an ache to my chest, for years they have lived with this secret. Alpha Jeremy and Luna Sofia were the only fated mates in the founding families. This made the rest of them envious of them, the Alpha and Luna's love was real while there's were a facade. Jealousy is a strong emotion that becomes heightened in us, like the rest of our feelings.

The Stone Heart pack is extremely secretive when it comes to outsiders and my guess is due to there harsh treatment of their own people. I had to request a permit from there current Alpha and wait approximately a week before it became approved. The pack was surrounded by the growth of the forest, unkept and showcased that they didn't care

about there land. You can tell a lot by the Alpha's treatment of his land; it illustrated his treatment of his pack.

The guards at the border searched me, I'm a fucking werewolf and they start searching me for weapons. I could easily shift and bring forth my talons and tear out their jugular. Axel chuckles at the visual imagery of tearing them apart. My wolf is quite a jokester, even if they suck.

'Hey, my jokes are top fucking tier' he growls as if I offended him.

'Whatever you say' I laugh, letting him brood in silence as he snuffs me.

I'm led to the Price manner. Not surprised that it's a beige coloured mansion, the double doors painted white with a massive P carved into it. That simple indication solidified how obnoxious these people are. There aren't any mansions besides this, and the rest of the houses are made of logs like we live in an historical era.

'They probably think they shit gold' Axel snorts.

I nod, agreeing with his statement because this is an obvious display of wealth to intimidate their people into submission. They have money to destroy you without getting their hands dirty and that alone can strike fear in anyone less than.

The guard in front of me mind-links to whoever is inside and suddenly the doors open. I follow him, the scent of detergent heavily imbedded into the tiles and walls. It smelt like a hospital and the urge to throw-up appears, but I push it down, now is not the time to display weakness. The staircase covered in clear tiles spirals with a black railing to the top, a man standing right at the top. His arms are stretched across the railing, his features display youth, and that shaggy blonde hair and dark chocolate eyes spark my memory. This is the future Alpha; Mason Price.

He resembles a rich kid, its written all over his smug face. The white V-neck shirt displaying his muscles in a power stance and jeans that hung loosely on his skin. Arching his neck and amusement written all over his face as he addresses me from above.

"Kaden Throne" he says, not addressing me by my Beta title.

"Mason Price" I retaliate with a smirk, nothing fucks with a little boy's mind more than being disrespected.

Axel is proud at the reaction of Mason, a growl emitting from his lips as his bare feet fill the silence as he descends the staircase. When he comes towards me, it's a joke that I tower over him. The anger seeps into his pupil, glowing as his wolf surfaces in frustration. I smirk and Axel laughs, its completely hilarious watching the future Alpha feel intimidated by mere height differences.

“Where is Alpha Jack?” I question, focusing on my mission.

Mason rolls his eyes, a charming smile forming on his lips. “My father is otherwise preoccupied and doesn’t like being disturbed. Especially by a nobody”

His little dig doesn’t do anything for me, it would have in the past when my emotions fuelled my actions but since then I have learned self-control. I wasn’t really after the old Alpha whose prime time is coming to an end. The better chance would be to speak to Mason.

I nod. “Okay, I have a few questions that need to be answered and I will be on my way” keeping my expression blank.

His eyes scan from the inky leather jacket to my matching combat boots, distaste clearly reviling in his features. “On with it, I don’t have all day” he growls in irritation.

‘Let me rip him apart’ Axel salivates at the imagery of tearing this spoiled boy apart.

‘We need answers first’ I warn.

“Was there a girl brought in on the night of the blue moon sixteen years?” I ask, my blood sizzling in anticipation.

He rolls his eyes. “How the fuck should I know”

Clearly, he is a clueless fool. “Was there a girl with purple eyes?”

That warrants a reaction, rage flashing over his features. “What the fuck do you want with her?”

It’s the confirmation I needed; Amethyst is here. I couldn’t show my cards, the importance that she carries. Redirecting his question as I arch my brow, “It was a simple question”

Running his fingers through his messy hair. “There was a girl named Amethyst. An orphan” he laughs.

It takes every ounce of control for Axel and me to not tear this fucker’s skin off his bone. Instead, I stay silent as he chuckles in a fit of superiority, letting the story flow.

“She is a weak girl, not worthy of being this packs Luna” he growls.

That’s when it hits me, the rumours of Mason rejecting his mate. That means his mate was Amethyst and he rejected her. The fucking heir to Phoenix, the future Alpha of the Blood Moon pack.

“I mean, how could I make a Luna out of an orphan with no power or status” he says nonchalantly, as if it justifies his actions.

He had no clue what he just did. Mason threw away the most powerful woman and his mate aside because she was an orphan. It makes me relieved and angry because Amethyst deserves better than a self-centred fucker like him as a mate.

“Why are you asking?” Mason curiously questions, he might be a spoiled brat, but he isn’t stupid.

Axel itches to bite his head off and I almost give him control until I realize that I will have to find her on his land. “She owes me something”

He laughs, believing the lie. “Goodluck with that. The bitch is long gone”

Fuck.

Holding back the emotions spiralling through me, I nod. “Thank you for your time”

He snorts. “It has not been a pleasure, now get out of my house”

Mason disappears down the hall and the guard waits for me to step out of the mansion. The sky has already started to darken, a grey cast upon the moon. The scent of fear mingled in the air as people watched me be escorted off the territory.

Where is she?

Once I hit the border, I couldn’t wait for that creepy sensation to dissipate. Walking through the forest usually cleared my head and so far, my options were out of luck. I take the root that I saw on the map where they dropped her off, it’s a dumb idea but I feel my gut tell me to follow the trail.

‘What are we going to do now?’ Axel questions.

That is the real question, if I don’t find Amethyst then the Blood Moon pack will demolish, and the Phoenix name will disintegrate. I couldn’t let the legacy die, not after everything they have done for me. Everyone in the pack is family and I don’t want to split them up and turn them into rogues.

That’s when I spot it. A wolf, the colour of snow. So potent that it stood out from the darkness.

‘Wow’ Axel whistles.

We tread lightly at the wolf who’s clearly trying to get some sleep. As I get closer with each step, I make a mistake and the branch crushes under my weight.

The wolf jumps into attack mode but that's not what captivates me.

It's the eyes.

The colour of lavender.

Holding my breath, praying to the moon goddess that I have finally found her.

"Amethyst?"