

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 4

Chapter 4 The Blood Moon Pack

Amethyst

He is the most beautiful man I have ever seen.

That shouldn't have been my first thought, I mean the moon goddess gave me a mate that I thought was handsome until I saw him. He is otherworldly, from his almost clear sapphires that seems to have the ability to peer into my soul, the black hair that blended into the night. The sides were shaved close to the scalp, leaving the middle messy and cascading against his forehead. His features were youthful and yet completely mature, the sharp jawline that could easily split my skin. He blended into the forest, dressed in all black. The leather jacket hugged his muscular frame, thick thighs encased in jeans and completed with combat boots.

I should run from this stranger but the glow in his eyes stops me.

'He is godly' Jade gasps in awe and not even our mate warranted that reaction from her.

'Agreed'

He steps cautiously towards me, but Jade emitted a growl and he halted in place. His scent brought something I've never felt, it brought me safety and peace. The continuous spiral of emotions I experienced in the Stone Heart pack always left me on edge, my heart and humanity dancing a fine line between living and dying. But his scent, it flooded my mind and calmed my rapid heart. For the first time, I didn't feel a threat.

'Safe, he feels safe' Jade cautiously mutters.

"Are you Amethyst?" his deep voice questioned for the second time, pulling me out of my thoughts.

I can't communicate with him in wolf form but I also cannot shift since I'll be fully naked, the clothes shredded the moment I transformed. Despite the overwhelming sensation of protection he emits, I'm not shifting even if its normal for our kind.

Jade tips her head down as a probable answer. For a second, relief flashes upon his features, a smile forming on his lips, and I wasn't prepared for it. His face alone is a work of art and with that smile, its breath-taking.

"I've been looking everywhere for you" he whispers softly.

Jade tilts her head, trying to understand why my presence has brought him that smile. Moment's pass, the wind picking up as the leaves sway north. The chill ruffles my fur and his hair. He must have read my thoughts because suddenly he takes off his leather jacket, the glow of the moon highlighting his left arm that's filled with dark ink, intricate designs I couldn't make out against his skin.

He throws the jacket near me. "It would be better to have this conversation if you shifted"

Suddenly, he turns around, giving me his back and a little privacy. This brings back that emotion he gives, protection.

'Your turn Purple' Jade laughs as she gives me control and shifts.

Instantly I am met with a chill licking my skin, quickly putting on the jacket. It's gigantic, swallowing me whole. It stops over my knee, wrapping myself in the leather that smells of him – like the rain. Its oddly comforting.

"You can turn around now" I say.

His broad shoulders stiffen for a second before relaxing, the muscles in his back taunt as he turns around. We are five feet apart and the height difference is immense, I stop below his chest and that's terrifying since I only reached Mason's shoulder. This guy is of a monstrous size, he would tower over Mason. Which showcased that he isn't a boy, he's a man.

Our eyes meet and something flashes between those clear orbs, like a spark of lightening. He pushes his hands into the front pockets of his jeans.

"Who are you? How do you know my name?" I ask, the situation finally settling in on my mind.

He clears his throat. "Sorry. My name is Kaden Throne and I have been searching for you the past three months"

Arching my brow at his confession. "Why? Are you from the Stone Heart pack?"

Kaden's features morph in disgust at the mention of my old pack. "No"

Awaiting his answer. "I'm from the Blood Moon pack"

The shock is immediate, the fear creeping up my spine suddenly overwhelming every emotion. My heart seems to stop, the mere mention of the pack evokes terror. "The killer Blood Moon pack" I recite.

He nods in agreement; the tense grind of his teeth sharpening his jaw. There is pride in his stance, he isn't ashamed of being from the most blood thirsty pack.

"Why...what does the Blood Moon pack want with me?" I stutter, the temperature of my body rising as I inhale his scent from the jacket for some comfort.

Kaden turns his head from side to side, in deep concentration before returning his gaze back to me. "I'm afraid that I can't divulge the details here. If you would come with me to the territory, I will be able to tell you everything"

The dominance and bite to his words indicate that whatever he wants to say is of importance, confidential information. But I can't just go with a mere stranger, a man from the deadliest pack.

Shaking my head, "I can't go with you, I don't even know you. For all I know, you are luring me to my death"

The expression on his face tugs on my heart, for a brief moment I offended Kaden. "I would never do that to you"

It's a promise that seems to stretch over time.

"It involves your parents Amethyst" he states.

I wasn't prepared for that, not in a million years. The dream of meeting my parents has always been in the back of my mind, I pushed it so far down to protect myself from the crash of bitterness and sadness that would ruin me.

But he knows about my parents, and I can't throw the chance away. "Are they alive?"

His silence seems to go on for hours but, it was minutes before he answered. "They are dead"

Everything shatters, as if I'm not already a broken shell of a person. I need to know the details; I need to know what happened to them. I had so many questions that will remain unanswered if I don't follow him. There isn't much to lose, I'm a rogue and walking into the belly of the most murderous pack doesn't seem as scary when I have nothing to live for.

"Okay, I'll go with you Kaden"