

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 46

### Chapter 46 Confessions

His eyes are ablaze in fire and hatred, “You really wanna know? That night was like every other night. Dad was busy with his Alpha duties and my mother was at home with me. She cooked chicken soup because I got sick and when it was time for me to sleep, I couldn’t. The night before I had snuck into the woods and I saw a wolf watching our pack but my mother said it must have been the patrol because no one could enter our land. That night, she let me sleep with her,” For the first time, I watch the way his eyes turn glassy as he holds back his tears, “My dad wasn’t home, and we were woken up by the sound of someone scream. The cabin caught on fire and all my mother cared about was getting me away from there. I couldn’t move, I was too weak, so she carried me out of the house and never let me go. That’s when we saw that our pack was under attack. Everyone was dying and we couldn’t do a single thing about it. My mother ran to the pack house because my dad was working in his office there but when she got there...” he curls his lips, shaking his head as the anger and sadness form a storm inside him.

“My dad was already dead. She just knew, I could tell. Her body was shaking and her wolf was whining but even with her mate dying – she didn’t let me go or drop to the ground. My

ind instead processing his death, all she cared about was me.” Kaden was crying, the tears fell and coated his cheeks. I can feel his anger and pain, it festered and toppled as he let out a painful scream that shook the ground beneath my feet. “Do you know what it’s like watching your mother die because of you!” Kaden yelled.

“I-”

“No, you fucking don’t. She couldn’t even shift because she was two months pregnant and yet she chose to save me. We were ambushed by a wolf, and she turned around, shielding my body and he tore into her neck. I can’t get the image out of my mind Amethyst, I can’t unsee the way she smiled at me in her dying moments, she smiled at me as if I deserved her sacrifice.” He choked, completely consumed with his guilt. My tears threaten to fall as my lips trembled, but I had to be strong for him, “She chose to save you because you were her pup, and she was your mother and protector.” I say, meaning every single word because it wasn’t his fault. “She should have let me die.” His voice so thick and filled with anguish. I capture his face between my palms as an attempt to anchor him, wiping away his tears with the pads of my thumb. He sighs as if my touch eases his pain and I hope it does because all I want is for him to stop letting the guilt eat away at his heart. His fingers wrap around my wrists and for a second, I feel like he’s going to pull away, but he doesn’t. Kaden let’s me comfort him, let’s me be there for him as he’s always been for me. “Don’t ever say that. It wasn’t your fault and your mother saved you because she loved you with all her heart. If you had died then

you wouldn't be here, you wouldn't have been able to save me and save our pack." I declare with every ounce of my heart because it is our pack, we would be nothing without him. "You are strong Amethyst; you would have survived without me." He states, believing his words. I could have never been this strong Alpha without him. "I could never survive without you." I confess, my voice a mere whisper. His eyes soften and he gently pulls my hands away from his face with a sadden expression, "Now do you understand why I can't let myself feel, why I can't let myself love, because everyone around me dies." Shaking my head but to no avail because Kaden slips through my fingers and attempts to leave, "That's not true." He continues to ignore me until I grab onto his wrist and Kaden halts. Once I meet his eyes, there is something there that I can't figure out and it's something soul crushing. Kaden captures my face in his grasp, the heat emitting from his fingers only further make my blood sizzle. His voice penetrates every molecule in my body, "If something were to happen to you because of me...I could never live with myself. I wouldn't even want to live in a world without you, you are everything to me Amethyst and that's why I have to protect you from me." I'm unable to move, to think, to even breathe because every word is laced with emotions that I've desperately been seeking from him for years. All too soon his hands leave my face and I stare into the empty space he resided in. Kaden continues to walk away, leaving me alone. Everyone leaves me. Something sparks within me, probably anger. I run up to him and stop him again, Kaden let's me and his eyes are just tired and filled with so much agony. I can't hold back my tears and they are a mix of sadness and anger as they fall, "You don't get to say that to me and walk away." "I'm doing this to protect you!" he yells. Our temper is getting the both of us, "I don't care!" His entire body stiffens. "I lov." I'm unable to get the words out as his hand quickly covers my mouth and he invades my entire senses, the pain in his eyes and the rapid beating of his heart. He pleads with me, "Stop, don't say it. Once you say it then it can't be taken back, and I can't hear those words from you because they would mean too much to me." He let's his hand slip away after a minute, tucking a piece of my hair behind my ear with a sadden expression. I don't heed his request; I'm not running from this anymore, I'm not going to hold back for another five years. "I love you Kaden. I'm inlove with you." I confess. His eyes close and he sighs deeply, the thunder cracking above and filling the silence. When he opens his eyes, those sapphires are staring at me like I'm the reason he breathes. "Why did you have to say that?" I don't even get to answer because his lips crash onto mine and I feel my entire universe shatter.

## **Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 47**

### **Chapter 47 First Time Part 1**

Amethyst Phoenix He tasted like everything I've ever desired. Like the sweetest sin, like he was all mine even if it's for this moment. His lips are pure silk against mine and he doesn't ask permission as he shoves his tongue in-between my lips and tangles it with mine. All the tension and desperation are spilling out as the clo thunder cracks the sky above us. We were the storm and we collided with a force that could shake the earth. I

suck in his tongue and his growl vibrates through my body. Kaden's hands seer my skin as they trace every curve, squeezing my ass and travelling down. Wrapping my legs around his waist instantly His eyes resemble the ocean during a storm, waves crashing fiercely, and it causes goosebumps to erupt on my skin, "Why are you everything to me, little Phoenix?" Kaden whispers against my lips. I peek at him through my lashes, shifting between his lips and beautiful eyes, "Why are you everything to me, Kaden?" For a moment, the moon graces us with its presence and glows around us. The sky weeps and it's like we are lost in each other. We see everything and yet we don't speak a word of it. I smash my lips against his and his hand draws me closer by the back of my neck. Everything is said in one kiss, everything that has been built over the span of five years. My heart thuds painfully in my chest, close to exploding with all these emotions and I can hear his, the rapid beating as if the lightening had struck us. "Shit, Amethyst." Tugging on his bottom lip as I watch his eyes darken with lust. "I wanna taste you." Kaden's deep voice vibrates. "I want to taste you, I want you inside me, I want your heart, I want every fucking thing from you." My voice penetrates him in a way that hits his soul. "You already do babygirl." He rasps and I melt into him. He just called me babygirl, he just admitted that I own him – I could fucking die happy right now. Kaden draws me closer to the point that I can feel every ridge and muscle, his heat seeping into me. He moves me higher up, until I can feel every dent of his six pack against me. It makes me short circuit, the way his biceps double in size and how strong he is. I've never felt this before, a connection that runs deep into my soul. Even with the mate that the moon goddess gave me – nothing could compare to what I feel for Kaden. It's a fire that is all-to consuming, that burns me alive. I roll my hips in a desperate attempt for more and he growls warningly. "Don't play with me Amethyst, I won't have your first time here. You deserve better than that." Kaden's penetrating voice declares. It is impossible to not fall for him, Kaden is beyond considerate even when he is just as desperate as I am to indulge in our desires, but I couldn't wait any longer. While first times weren't a thing that I considered important, every guy I've been with have always made me feel off whenever it progressed to the act of sex. I wasn't comfortable with exposing myself to them but I'm more than comfortable with Kaden, in every aspect. I am myself with him and I don't want to wait any longer.

Tracing my flat palm against his chest and trailing down to his abs, his body is pure sin and I

12:09 I feel the heat eat my fingers. Kaden stiffens when I lean into the crook of his neck, tracing the pulsing vein with my tongue. The taste of the earth and sweat, it only spurs me on when he exhales deeply. "I want you here and now." Kaden's feet move and suddenly my back is against the tree, the darkness seeping into the ocean as he pulls me lower until I can feel how hard he is, "We do this, and you are mine Amethyst." I roll my eyes, "As if I haven't been yours since the beginning." Slipping onto my feet, Kaden rests one arm above and the other wraps around my neck. It's a delicious choker as I feel his gentle squeeze, he looms over me and those eyes dance with the darkness. "This is the first and last time I will be gentle with you, next time I will destroy you from the inside out." Fuck, I love the sound of that. His lips descend upon mine, our

kiss turning savage and it's a fight to see who want who more. I feel his hand loosen from my neck and trail down, squeezing my breasts before

diving deeper into the front of my tights. Locking my arms around his neck, and his fingers through my slick folds. "So wet for me babygirl." I whimper as he inserts a finger inside of me, they are thicker than my own and practically make me vibrate. Kaden works his finger inside of me while his tongue fucks me in rhythm. Just as I feel the orgasm building, he pulls his fingers out. "The fu-" Kaden grins mischievously, I kick my sneakers off as his fingers strip me of my tights and thong. To my surprise, Kaden gets on his knees. Throwing one leg over his shoulder, making me arch. His eyes are focused on me and I'm grateful that the only source of light is from the moon.

He doesn't say anything besides placing his left hand against my lower back and slides two thick fingers inside of me. My fingers slip into his soft obsidian hair, and he tilts his head to meet my gaze, eyes engulfed in fire. "I'm going to fuck you," he murmurs in that deep guttural voice. "But I need you dripping down your legs otherwise you won't be able to take me." My heart beats like crazy, filling my ears and making my mouth dry. "I don't think you can make that happen." I say, since I've masturbated a lot and none of my orgasms ever reached that peak. Kaden gives me a wicked smile, "Is that a challenge?" I don't even get to answer because he wedges himself between my thighs. A sharp inhale cracks through my lungs with the cold air but my body is burning. My fingers tighten in his hair as the tip of his tongue laps at my wetness, the sensations are intense, making my body shudder. He buries his face deeper into me, his tongue giving slow, strong and relentless licks and I feel every part of my body engulfed in fire. A jolt of electricity passes up my spine, cracking with lust. "Fuck, you taste like the sweetest honey," he says, lips brushing against my clit, "so wet and messy and all mine." His other hands moves to adjust himself in his slacks and he continues his assault of licking me slow and hard. I moan at the vibrations and strokes, my head hitting the bark of the tree. Unconsciously I grind myself into his mouth, my legs shaking. "I'm going to come." "Good, I want you dripping before I fuck you." He says, tracing circles around my clit. And I'm coming harder than I ever have before. It's like a rush of jumping over the cliff, every muscle in my body is beyond relaxed and I can't even move. But Kaden doesn't stop, his tongue dipping inside me and I'm clenching around him. If it wasn't for his arm wrapped around my waist, I would have collapsed. His tongue thrusts inside of me, flattening then curving, "Fucking shit Kaden, I can't." I say, I

can't come one after the other. But he doesn't care and continues to eat me out like he has been starving for years. He pulls away and the moonlight hits him in the right angles, showcasing the shine on his lips and the burning lust in his sapphires. Then, he starts fucking me with two fingers and doesn't wait before adding a third. "Fuck! Don't Stop!"

The cold air isn't enough to override the fire, I meet his thrusts as he finally seats the third finger inside of me. He thrusts, making circular motions to loosen me up and the sound of how wet I am is downright mortifying if I was in my right senses. "More, I want you wetter than this, I want you completely gushing on my fingers." He says through a

serrated growl. Fucking hell, why was that the sexiest thing that has ever left those delicious lips. “Come for me little Phoenix, show me how much you want my cock inside of you.” He says fiercely, almost possessively. His hand moves faster, slick sounds morphing with the thunder. Everything is too much; I can’t even feel my tongue. Kaden plunges his fingers deeper, manoeuvring them in such a way that it drags across every earth-shattering nerve in my body and it’s like an eruption. The orgasm rips me apart, tearing me open for him. I can’t even catch my breath because Kaden is already towering over me with a sinister smile on his lips. “Now now babygirl, the fun has just begun.”

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 48

### Chapter 48 First Time Part 2

Amethyst Phoenix That was another experience entirely, I felt like I lost all control over my body. But there is the spark of hunger and if I couldn’t have Kaden right now – I might explode. Kaden stood up and against me, his obsidian hair completely in disarray from the assault of my fingers which only made his sex appeal skyrocket. I’ve never felt this relaxed and yet completely engulfed in fire. The scorching heat radiating from his palm as he gripped my waist, hypnotic sapphires. completely drenched in desire. Even through the cloud, he sees through me and into my soul. I’m under a spell, the darkness surrounding us and yet all I can see is the glowing orbs in front of me. Kaden plastered himself against me, like he couldn’t breathe without me. My fingers ran under his shirt, his heated skin against my palm as I traced every line of his abs. “Take it off.” I commanded with my Alpha voice, frustrated by all the layers he still had on. I can feel his grin against my lips, “Did you just use your Alpha tone with me?” he teases. I don’t get an answer because Kaden simply takes off his shirt and I’m completely burned to ash. Following his actions as I slip off my remaining shirt and sports bra. I’ve seen him naked multiple times but, in this context, I’m enamoured.

art, the black inky vines that wrap around his arms and stretch towards his massive chest that has ancient symbols on various sections of his body. How can one resemble Greek gods? because Kaden is truly made to perfection. I could stand here and admire his body for hours, but Kaden has me on the ground, straddling my hips as his dick slaps against my inner thigh, for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) “And now baby, who’s your Alpha?” A smirk stretches my lips as I wrap my legs around his waist, using all my Alpha strength to flip us over. I can feel my wetness slide against his cock, and it makes me bite on my lip as I straddle him. The moon illuminates us and highlights his godly features, those thick lips slick with me and bruised from our kiss.

This man is so beautiful, inside, and out. I flatten my palm against his chest, his deep breathing morphing with the thunder. “Baby, who’s your Alpha now?” A sly grin forms on

his lips at my words. "You are my Alpha." His hands are tracing up my thighs, engulfing my cold flesh with his heat. The thing with Kaden is that I know he respects me, he respects my position even though he is better suited to be Alpha. So, when he smiles, pride swimming in his eyes as he calls me Alpha – my heart threatens to burst from my chest. "And I am your Beta, I serve you till death takes me." his husky voice declares. We are in a trance, his words creating a charge between us like two magnets. It's so potent that we could explode under the lightening and thunder. I want to speak but the words fail to escape my tongue. This feels more than a simple declaration, it held a different meaning than a simple Beta serving there Alpha. . I bend down, my hair curtaining us, and it takes a few minutes before I descend upon his lips. This time the kiss is tender, affectionate, held with all the emotions we failed to communicate. It's everything, beyond space and time. I want to claw out my heart and give it to him, give him something that he has owned since I was sixteen. The amount of restraint I have to muster in order to not confess my feelings and scare him away. I'm caught off-guard when Kaden's arms circle my waist and he flips us once again, making my hair spawl on the grassy floor. He captures my wrists in one hand and lifts them above me, making my breasts push against his hard chest. The other hand slowly squeezes one breasts than the other before coming up to collar my neck. "I love that my Alpha is completely at her Beta's mercy," his honeyed voice says, eyes darkening as his hands squeeze my breasts. "I love these." He states. Kaden pounces, his tongue lapping at the swell of my breasts with strong and deep strokes. I groan, my eyes closing as I relish in the sensations he emits from that talented mouth. He pays equal attention and squeezes the other. I can already feel myself getting wetter as his lips wrap around my nipple and sucks so hard that it feels like hot lava running through my veins. The lightning strikes through my body and shoots a direct line to my core. "Yes, fuck! I can feel the edge of an orgasm brewing, but he stops and looms over me like the beast that he is, "Spread yourself for me, little Phoenix." The command morphed with his Alpha tone makes me want to obey his every word. Anxiety creeps up my spine, flushing my body vivid red. I've never been this exposed in my life but with Kaden there is a strange comfort. He brings me comfort, peace and everything that made me strong. "Don't think baby, just do as I say and feel me." His words encourage me further, desperate and aching for him. My left-hand glides down my body, spreading myself with two fingers and Kaden sits back on his heels, watching me. The hunger is evident in his eyes that darken with lust, the cords in his arms protruding. He is already so hard that analysing his sculptured body is enough to get me to come. He tugs on his bottom lip, eyes ablaze. "Fuck, I can't wait to see my cum dripping from this sweet pussy." Holy fucking shit.

The thought has my mind in a frenzy as Kaden cages me once again. He studies me so much and I in turn do the same. He reaches one hand down, wrapping it around his dick and slides the head across my clit. Kaden keeps his eyes on me while I feel the jolts of pleasure as he coats himself and slips towards my entrance. "Tell me if you want me to stop." His gentle voice says. That is the only warning he gives as he inches his way inside of me. Fuck, that shit hurts even with how wet I am. It feels like I'm splitting in two, and the pain is almost unbearable, but I don't stop him. I want him inside of me, I want him in my soul, I want him in every way possible. "Relax babygirl," he soothes. It seems endless until he is fully inside of me, one hand tracing my cheek tenderly, "Are

you okay?" his eyes filled with sincerity and worry. My heart flutters at how gentle he is, I nod. He makes small circle movements to loosen me up and before I could think, I wrap my legs around his waist. "Move." I moan as the last circle makes me arch my hips. A smile forms on his lips, to the point that I can see his canines. Kaden goes at a slow and

torturous pace, the pain subsiding and I'm on the line of pleasure and pain. I want more, desperate for him. "Shit, Kaden. That feels so good." I moan, lifting my hips to meet his thrusts. His palm settles on my stomach, tracing lower to my womb and it makes me sensitive. I feel him everywhere, I feel him destroying me for anyone else. "Your so wet for me baby," his dual voice says, "can you feel me here?" he questions, pushing a little on my womb. "Oh god, yes. Don't stop." I moan, not recognising my own voice. for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) A sinister smile forms on his lips as Kaden hooks my legs at the croak of his elbows, opening me wider and pushing my thighs into my chest, making him go deeper. "Kaden, fuck. Harder!" I moan.

The restraints breaks and he starts pounding into me, and the rain begins to break through the sky. All I can hear is his harsh intake of air as he crawls over to conceal me. I can practically feel him in my throat by how deep he is, fucking me faster and harder. "You feel so good Amethyst, take my cock baby." He moans. "Yes, fuck. Kaden, I'm going to-" The words don't even escape me because that knot in my stomach unwinds and I'm coming. The rain settles on my tongue as Kaden pounds into me like a possessed beast. I clench around him, trying to escape this ecstasy. "Your so fucking tight, choke my dick baby girl, just like that." His eyes watch me take him in and a possessive growl rings through us. I can't even control myself, I'm so sensitive and yet the anger in Kaden's eyes as he watches his cock stretch me to the fullest. His stare is downright murderous, "You are mine; no one will have you the way I do. YOU ARE MINE AMETHYST!" His words morph into a drug, his hand snaking down to rub my clit in short and hard strokes. A blackhole of pleasure as he grunts, and our moans mingle together. We are drenched in the rain, and I draw him closer to my body, the cold not comparing to the fire between us. We are so close, and I feel my gums ache, my canines pulsating and desperate for me to sink into him. "You wanted me Amethyst, now take all of me." I can't resist this overwhelming feeling, it's like mines and Jades desires are morphing into one big ball of energy. I can feel my canines sink into his neck and at the same time, Kaden growls and I feel him release inside of me. Which spurs on my third orgasm, the metallic taste of blood on my tongue as he moans. It's deep, guttural and like I sucked the entire life force out of me. "Ah, fuck baby.for more Daily updates visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)" He moans as I detach from his neck. The realization of what I had done is dawning on me. "You marked me little Phoenix." His deep voice sends shivers down my spine.

## **Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 49**

**Chapter 49 What Does The Mark Mean For Me**

Kaden Throne We were fucked I knew it the moment her eyes began to glow, a beacon in the midst of darkness. Everything was consumed by those violent orbs, and I didn't want to stop her. Arching my neck further to our fate, letting her soul become intertwined with mine. That's when I felt her canines sink into me, the anticipation that built in a few seconds made my heart beat painfully in my chest. It was painful, like a chunk of flesh being torn from my body and the next moment it flooded me with unimaginable pleasure – one that can never be experienced with anyone but your fated. The pleasure that rippled through my body, engulfing my body in flames. Every single molecule in my body burned, electricity flowing through my veins. Amethyst's soul began to invade mine, intertwining like perfect puzzle pieces. Everything exploded, every single emotion that Amethyst held in her heart for years spilled into me. The anger, the loneliness, the relief of escaping a life as a rogue, the joy when I found her, the strength she developed over the years that made her into the fierce Alpha she is today and most dominantly – the love for our pack, our family and me. It wasn't trivial, it wasn't a simple butterfly fluttering in the pit of her stomach. No, it was consuming, overwhelming and burned brighter than the sun against my skin. I couldn't breathe, every single emotion invading my soul. Age didn't matter because Amethyst felt more than anyone my age or older could feel, she felt those emotions a thousand times harder which made it so intense that I could feel her heart in the palm of my hands. The pain of her rejection, the pain of watching me with other women when she is obviously in love with me, the longing and agony I caused her because of my own selfishness to push her away. It became a kaleidoscope of memories and feelings flooding my mind, images of her crying and the pain she experienced from multiple heartbreaks. I contributed to her suffering, and I brought her immense joy. Amethyst never had a family, she never had anyone her entire life and fate being cruel in its own way, made the one person specifically created for her by the Moon Goddess reject her existence. It shattered my heart, the deep-rooted yearning she had for a family. I could feel

e that engulfed her heart when she was surrounded by our pack and our family at home, she gave them unrestrained love and they reciprocated. Not because she is the Alpha but because of who Amethyst is.

t lingered from never knowing her parents, no matter how much she learns about them – it will never be enough. She will always have that grief of mourning her parents and not knowing them at the same time. In this moment, Amethyst marking me brought upon a fierce storm that was harsher than the clouds clashing above us. It was a mixture of fire and water, the peace radiating from the calming waves of the beach. Maybe the Moon Goddess made a mistake, maybe she was wrong and maybe Amethyst was never meant to anyone else's but mine. We weren't mates but that seemed trivial compared to what we are. It felt like something much more, something beyond time and space, something that couldn't be defined by the galaxies and the stars. I've never experienced the mate connection like Amethyst had but there was a clear distinction on what she felt for her mate and what she felt for me. Nothing she felt for Mason could ever compare to what she feels for me. However, the moment those feelings were tapped into, Amethyst pulled away. Practically sprinting away from me and I chalked it down to embarrassment from the deep red flush of her cheeks. Those



were the last of her emotions I felt, her love for me before the steel wall was placed between us. I wanted her to drop the wall, I wanted to sift through her mind and invade her heart once again. Nothing fascinated me more than Amethyst Phoenix. She was fragile and yet stronger than any warrior I have ever encountered. The fierce love she has for her pack, her family, the way I felt those emotions so intensely that it made my heart stop. Amethyst Phoenix would die for the people she loves and that terrified me because I couldn't imagine a world without her. She needed time to adjust to our circumstances, I felt the anxiety crippling her when I pushed harder against the wall. The mark would fade if I don't complete it and while my gums ached and Axel craved to sink our teeth into her and claim her as ours, we needed to have a long conversation about being mated. It will tie us forever, heart, mind and soul. I don't mind, I don't have a mate and even if I did, nothing I feel for my mate would ever compare to what I feel for Amethyst. But I can't face that, I don't want to. We have threats at every corner, Kier trying to kill the Founding Families and having the witches by his side. I'm afraid of our fate, if we lost one another then we wouldn't be able to survive that. And Amethyst is the Alpha, she can't suffer because of me. When we returned to Blood Moon pack, we never uttered a word to each other. I could feel the separation and her stifling anxiety that spiralled inside of her. The steel wall between us

maintained our biggest fears and while Amethyst could throw caution to the wind. I can feel her fear so potent that it tasted bitter on my tongue.

She was avoiding me, and I couldn't grasp a clear view of my emotions. Can I really ignore my fears and take a chance on fate? Clearly Axel had the answer, at least one of us was free of that burden. 'If you don't fucking mark her then I will do it for you.' He growled in annoyance at my resistance. Axel is more open than me, to both Jade and Amethyst. He has no qualms or fear holding him back. "Ever the impatient. Have you thought about what this would mean for both of us? We would be tied, if I die then she will suffer and vice versa. Do you really want to experience that agony? Do you really want them to experience that type of pain?" Axel remained silent. We have suffered since we were pups, watching our pack burn to the ground, watching our mother sacrifice herself for us and be torn to shreds. Being unable to protect our Alpha Jeremy and Luna Sofia, we had to watch more people that we love die. They entrusted me with their last wish, and it was the only thing I could do since I couldn't save them. I've lost so much and yet I have everything to be thankful for. The mirror reflects someone lost, someone with ocean eyes that have seen the worst in life. Except, I don't study myself but instead Amethyst's mark on me. The shape of a wolf howling to the heavens as fire engulfs them, it would be morbid had I not known that the Phoenix family are blessed with the power of fire. The mark can be seen by anyone, being in between my neck and collarbone. I'm not ashamed by it but I don't want Amethyst or I to be bombarded by questions. It's an added pressure that we don't need right now, especially with the noisy fuckers living here. We would never hear the end of it. I needed to speak with Amethyst, we have to discuss this, us. I've given her enough time to process her emotions and we can't leave things unfinished. The mark will fade in two months which leaves us limited time. The problem with living in a mansion, it becomes everyone's home. On my way through the empty hallway, I'm halted by Kyson as he steps out of

Amethyst office. The black bandana in place, concealing half of his mouth and those pupilless black orbs that could very well haunt any creature that looked upon them. His white hair is dishevelled and judging by the black sweatpants and matching hoodie, he probably got out of bed now. That's the thing, Kyson came back with us in order to teach Amethyst more control over her powers. While neither of us loved the circumstances, we had to deal with them. He had no obligations to follow her and help her, but he did. The communication without Jasmine would be a problem but Amethyst seems to understand him perfectly. Although that didn't mean I trusted him because his motives remained unknown. His eyes are in a daze and as he throws up a peace sign, a form of greeting since he couldn't speak. I nod, our form of greeting before he drags himself away from my vicinity and to his side of the mansion. The door is closed and while I'm feeling a thousand different emotions skating through me, one remains clear. We have to face our feelings for each other right now, otherwise the mark will fade, and we can never mark each other again

## **Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 50**

### **Chapter 50 I Want You Alpha, Say You Want Your Beta**

Kaden Throne I open the door. Amethyst is seated behind her office desk, stacks of papers in three different piles in front of her. Since we were gone longer than anticipated, the Alpha duties piled up and she was facing the responsibilities that came with the Alpha title. "Alpha Amethyst," I greet. My voice ran under her skin and caused every muscle in her body to stiffen, the pen that skidded at a fast pace halted in between her fingers. The mass of obsidian hair curtained around her, dipping her head further until I heard a deep exhale. "Beta Kaden." I see, we were in use of formalities. A smirk carried its way to my lips as I closed the distance between us. Stretching my hands against the edge of her desk opposite her and letting her adjust. "Back to formalities after you marked me?" I hummed in question, watching the way her fingers flexed around the pen and then dropped onto the page. "It will fade." She whispers, but I know where her mind drifted to. The memory is imprinted in our brains, even with the wall between us. I knew she was replaying the night of passion, the way I was. She tipped her head back and instantly my mind became enamoured with those mauve eyes. Amethyst had a blank stare in her eyes, seemingly unbothered by me but I saw past the surface and into the hunger that seeped from her pores. Rounding the table till I reach her, swivelling the chair to the left so that she faced me. The leather was cold against my fingers and yet I burned in her presence. I stare at her for longer than usual, studying the way that blank stare slowly dissolves until it flared with desire. I wanted to claim her, have my cock in that tight cunt that is all mine. I wanted everything that Amethyst offered and more, I wanted her heart in my hands. "You've been avoiding me, Amethyst." I state, bringing my thumb to trace her fat bottom wine red lip. Amethyst is powerful, beyond her heritage and Alpha title. Yet, she can't conceal the lust swimming in her orbs, darkening to a subtle sunset. My gaze travelled down her porcelain skin, the skintight, off-shoulder dress that ran shorter than expected. Amethyst's slender legs

brought upon the image of when I had them around my waist and her thick thighs suffocating me. Fuck, I could already feel my dick hardening and biting against the zipper of my slacks. My hand traces her searing skin, and she lets me trail them upwards. Amusement pours out of my expression, but Amethyst had a challenging glint in her eyes, purposely arching her brow. I hike her dress higher until they bunch at her hips. The black thong is the only fabric separating me from sinking into her. I connect my eyes with hers as I press the heel of my palm against the soaking patch. "This better be for me." She doesn't answer, keeping that blank stare in place and my other hand shifts to collar her neck. "Say it's for me Alpha, tell me that your Beta has you wet without even touching you." Amethyst swallows and I feel it, which only makes me imagine what it would feel like to thrust my cock down her throat and feel in as I squeeze against that delicate neck. "My Beta has me wet without touching me," she gasps as I pull the thong to the side and slide my fingers between her lips.

She is soaking wet, practically dripping down my knuckles. I slide two fingers inside of her, not caring if they hurt or that she is still too tight to take them. Amethyst clenches hard but to my surprise, her hand quickly wraps around the front of my neck.

A wicked smirk dancing on her lips as she draws me closer, peaking at me through her lashes. "You think you can come in here and make demands from your Alpha, huh Beta Kaden?" She licked the front of her teeth deliberately slow, like a predator ready to devour her prey. Guess we had the same sinister smile on our lips. I shove my fingers deeper into her, Amethyst gasps into me and I love the sound. She clenches around me and squeezes my throat harder while I move at a deliberately slow pace in her pussy. "I think I can make demands because you are mine, Alpha." I state, thrusting harder into her. A grin forms on her lips, "You feel so good, let's see if I can get you to drip onto the floor." She moans loudly, and I want to swallow every single sound that escape those cherry lips. Her fingers drag me closer towards her, smashing our lips and it's something otherworldly. Our tongues battle for dominance while her spine arches when I stretch her with a third finger. "Fuck," Words evade us as I stretch her walls, watching Amethyst wither beneath me. Claws dig into my throat, enough for the scent of blood to warp the room. Her eyes begin to flare at the scent of my blood, shifting between darkness and sunset. "You want a taste Alpha?" She nods, thrusting her hips forward so my fingers sink deeper. Placing my other hand on her hip, halting her movements, "Yes." I smirk, leaning closer until I tug on her bottom lip. "Only when I can have yours." "Now, listen to me and make a puddle on this chair so that it drips onto the floor."

That's when I start moving my fingers deeper, circling and finding all her pleasure points. I thrust into her so fast that you can hear the sounds of her wet pussy. Her walls loosen around my fingers, and she clenches as her peak reaches. "Faster Kaden, I need more." Her tongue rolling out to wet her lips. Amethyst pulses around me as she comes, the hot liquid soaking my fingers but it's not enough. I want her cunt gushing therefore I don't stop; I continue to thrust faster into her that I feel the burn in my arm. She tries to push my hand away, "Enough Kaden!" Our eyes are caught in a trance, seeing her eyes lax but filled with matching desire. Pumping my fingers faster into her sensitive pussy, "Do you see a puddle on the floor? Do you see the leather getting

coated with your cum? No, so take it, take it and give me what I want Amethyst.” Her breaths are harsh, deep and violent. “I can’t.” The once milky skin turns red, her clit throbbing and plump as I circle my thumb around it. “Come for me babygirl, show me how much you want me.” I whisper against those bruised lips. I shove my fingers knuckles deep, curling and thrusting until I finally hit all her right points. That’s when she comes and not only that, but she also fucking squirts for me. Like a fountain, soaking the chair and gushing onto the floor. Its endless, it makes my body tingle and electricity sparks through me. The short intakes of breath aren’t enough for her, her eyes hooded as I lean into the croak of her neck. Amethyst’s scent of roses and lavender invading every molecule in my body. My gums ache, Axel and I desperate to mark her. Tracing the tip of my fangs against her skin, a shudder runs through her. “Tell me you want this.”

Her hand slips from my neck but I don’t let it distract me, the overwhelming sensation to sink into her and taste her blood and mark her as mine. “Tell me you want me, tell me you want us forever, little Phoenix.” == Amethyst’s wants this just as much as me, her body vibrating against mine. “I want you Kaden, I’ve wanted you for so long that it feels agonising too not be with you.”

give into the urge. Her fingers run through my hair as she encourages me to mark her as mine.

But just before I could sink my fangs into her, an alarming voice from the border patrol intercepts our mind link. “Alpha Amethyst, we have a guest here saying that they claim to know you.” I draw back, watching the annoyance and frustration settling on Amethyst’s features. “Who?” “Alpha Mason Price from the Stone Heart pack.”