

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 66

Chapter 66 I Love My Family, Time To Celebrate

Amethyst Phoenix “I can’t believe they are having a little pup,” Noah exclaims, still in disbelief. Sage, Alice, and I continued gushing over Alice and her pregnancy. By the time the guys arrived, it had been well over three hours. Our reaction was mild compared to the guys, for a moment you could hear crickets as their jaw’s dropped in shock. Once that wore off, Blaze and Callen tackled Lion. Anyone who knows Lion, knows that he isn’t an affectionate person, other than to Alice. In midst of their excitement, Blaze and Callen had forgotten and even though Lion pushed them away a minute late. There were a few seconds where he accepted it because this was a celebration for them, for their baby. “Really? I don’t see it as much of a surprise.” Kaden states. Kaden was right if you took into consideration how long they have been together. They are easily compatible despite there difference in personalities. The only person Lion has ever opened his heart to is Alice and they have been inlove ever since. For years, we watched them grow as individuals and as a couple. While they were still young in my opinion to have a pup,

weren’t mature enough to handle the responsibilities that came along with having a baby. Alice and Lion will be amazing parents, there is no doubt in my mind. “How was it not a surprise? The man is young, still has the rest of his life ahead of him,” Blaze cries dramatically. Whipping his fake tears away, and I see the tint in his cheeks which explains his drunken words. Noah and Kaden shift till they are beside him and smack the back of his head. Blaze rubs the spot, attempting to soothe the pain, “Ow, what was that for?” he whines. “Dumbass, anytime you open your mouth, shit comes out.” Sage scolds. Blaze pouts, and we ignore his idiotic words. Kaden sips on his whiskey, returning to my side, “If you think about it, they have been together for along time and have always wanted a family. Therefore, it isn’t that much of a surprise.” He explains. That was also another thing that they never touched on. Alice and Lion had no family, no relatives, they were lone wolves, and they found a home within each other. It was tragic and romantic, they found someone that gave them the love they never received growing up. “True,” Sage agrees, and then a mischievous grin forms on her lips and she immediately raises her hand, “I call Godmother.” My lip’s part, “No fair, I wasn’t ready.” I whine, pouting at the fact that Sage remembered before me. Drowning my sorrow in my fifth gin and cranberry, I roll my eyes at the way Sage puffs out her chest with a smug expression. Her cheeks are deeply flushed which indicated the copious amounts of alcohol we consumed. “Too bad, you snooze you lose.” “Winner,” she yells victoriously, waving her arms in the air. Sage continues to skip around, screaming that she is the winner and Callen runs after her. Guess he didn’t have his drink yet, since the roles are always reversed when alcohol is involved. “Don’t you dare, Sage you aren’t allowed into the lake.” Callen scolds. “Does this mean she won’t be able to go on missions?” Noah questions. We were in a circle prior and what was even more shocking is that Madison was here. Everyone knows that Courtney and Madison are best friends so I’m not sure

how Alice allowed her to come. According to Noah, Madison and Courtney have been distant lately, especially after she tried to kiss Lion. Madison gathers her chocolate waves and forms a messy bun atop her head, "She won't be able to shift once she hits three months," she adds. While I can easily hold a grudge, I couldn't do that as an Alpha. This was a celebration for Alice and Lion, I wasn't going to ruin it. Extending the peace, I add, "With her morning sickness, I don't think she can make it now. It will be detrimental to her body if she pushed herself." We all agree, the strain would be too much on her. Greg probably already knows that since Lion told him today the good news. The sun is beginning to set, creating a magical ombre of purple and orange upon the horizon. It's a subtle glow that illuminates everyone on the deck, they were all surrounding Lion and Alice. She was currently seated on his lap, his hand stretched upon her stomach, and he places a soft kiss upon her shoulder. Everyone is smiling, the happiness radiating off of them and being highlighted by the sunset. It was a beautiful sight to behold, practically our own universe filled with love and joy. "You love them." Kaden voices, reading my thoughts. Warmth begins to spread within my chest, emitting from my heart as I analyse every single one of them. The smiles on their faces are precious, akin to diamonds for me. They make me happy; they created a family, and I was apart of that. I couldn't imagine life without them, "Yeah, I do." I smile, feeling the love for them deep within my heart that it ached. Diverting my attention towards Kaden, and to my surprise he was already studying me. Our eyes are stuck in a trance, everything becoming white noise besides the gentle breeze brushing against our skin. I'm beginning to drown in those sapphires, fireworks bursting in my mind as I continue to spiral within his orbs. The only person who saw me from the beginning, who taught me that I could become someone who didn't fear anyone, to become someone strong. "I love you." I confess, unable to control myself. My words seem to touch him, a smile forming on his lips. All the love mixing within his eyes as I feel his heated skin against me, he caresses my cheek and suddenly I feel the softness of his lips against mine. All those fireworks are exploding in my mind as Kaden deepens the kiss, his tongue a blend of whiskey and candy. Everything about Kaden consumed me; mind, body and soul. The moment is abruptly cut short when I hear applause, we sadly pull away from each other but there is a smile upon both our faces. "I called it; everyone owes me a hundred bucks." Noah declares, and they all grumble at him. Raising my brow as we join everyone on the deck, "Excuse me?" "Oh, everyone took bets on when you guys would get together. I should have went in on that." Madison groans in disappointment. Noah shoots her a lethal look, "What part of don't tell them, did you not understand?" Madison shrugs, "My bad." She smirks. "It's fine Noah, I'll just get you back when you least expect it," I declare nonchalantly, even though I had my sinister smile plastered on my face Noah physically shudders, "I should have kept my mouth shut until you guys left." He grumbles. "Guess this makes it official," Kaden's voice declares through the mind-link. I smirk at him, "No, you need to ask me properly. Just because they know, doesn't mean I'm won over that easily." I sass.

Kaden takes a sip of his whiskey, and then leans into the croak of my neck. He places a soft kiss against my collarbone and his husky voice drifts through my mind, "I own you wholeheartedly, you gave me everything of you and you even marked me. I think it's quite obvious what we are by now." He pulls back with a satisfied smirk on his plush red

lips, taking in my flustered state. Deciding this wasn't the time to replay those moments, I cut it short with, "This isn't over yet." We spend the rest of the time talking among everyone, when the moonlight hits the lake, reflecting off the water. It's decided that we need to make a toast but me and Sage are the first to demand that it be done with juice instead of champagne. "Alice can't drink." Sage points out to Blaze. "This is a celebration for them. We need to toast with juice." I speak. Alice chuckles, her arms wrapped around Lion's neck, who isn't the least bit interested in anything but her. "It's fine guys, please toast with champagne." After a few seconds, Callen cries, "She is so sweet." We all stare at him, completely caught off-guard by his reaction. He continues to cry, tears coating his flushed cheeks. Callen is officially drunk. "Juice." I demand, pointing to Blaze. "Oh, I ordered this new organic tropical flavour. It should be in the living room; I didn't have time to unpack everything." Alice states. Blaze disappears with Sage in toe. When they return, Sage has multiple champagne flutes in her hands and Blaze has a sleek glass bottle filled with tropical juice. Sage arranges the flutes while Blaze pours into every glass. I disperse the flutes among us, and we all raise our glasses "Okay, who wants to say the toast?" Noah asks. Immediately I raise my hand, and they all nod with silence settling among us. Directing my attention towards Alice and Lion, "I've never known what love truly is until I saw Lion and Alive. Whenever you look at them, you instantly feel the love they have for each other. I couldn't be happier for you two, I wish you everything of the best and nothing but happiness on this new journey as parents, your pup will be cherished and loved to the moon and back. To Alice and Lion." Everyone repeats after me, "To Alice and Lion." We all clink glasses. But while everyone takes a sip, I make a wish. I've received everything I've wanted in this moment, a family. I'm grateful for every single person here, I wish that this happiness will last forever.

Everyone has already taken a sip, after I concluded my wish and expressed my thanks. I bring the flute to my lips, dipping back but the juice doesn't reach my tongue because Alice immediately cries out. Dropping the flute, I rush over to Alice. She clutches her stomach and drops to the ground, crying in pain. Everyone is around her, "I-I cant-" Alice doesn't complete the sentence because she starts to vomit blood. What the fuck is going on? "Alice." Lion pales. She cries in-between heaves. "Itt hurts." "Seems that it works faster than I thought." A familiar voice states. I turn around and I feel my blood begin to boil, a malicious grin on his lips as he says, "Hello,

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Chapter 67 I Will Die For My Family

Amethyst Phoenix

Mason. He casually appears from the sliding door, immaculate in his charcoal slacks and white formal shirt. Platinum blonde hair sleeked back, which highlighted the wicked glint in his chocolate brown eyes. His appearance is deceiving, you wouldn't be able to

see the evil that lurks underneath. "How did you get in?" I grit, there is no way he could have gotten past our borders without me being notified. Surfing through my mind-link for the guards on patrol tonight, I'm unable to establish a link and they don't even answer me. If Mason had killed them, I would have felt their death. It's akin to being stabbed, that sensation wouldn't have gone unnoticed. "I had some help." He answers vaguely. There are two options on how he could have gotten past our barrier and the first one is that he restrained my guards with a heavy hand, which also meant that he has other wolves lurking in the shadows. The second option is that I might have a traitor in my pack, I don't want to entertain the thought, but the possibility is high. Attempting to contact Kaden through the mind-link, I'm stunned that there is nothing. It's an empty void, with no connection to Kaden, Sage, Callen, and everyone else here. I'm unable to connect with them and they realise that as well, from the way Kaden shifts to the side and we lock eyes for a second. He realized it too. All my thoughts are placed on the backburner when Alice cries out in pain once again. Immediately I divert my attention back to Alice. Lion slips her onto his lap, her body is physically shaking and sweat pools at her skin. "Lion." She whimpered. "Huh, I didn't think it would work that fast." Mason exclaimed, a sinister smile forming on his

lips.

"What did you do?" I hissed. Everyone makes a move to restrain him but Mason waves his finger in the air as a warning, "I wouldn't do that if I was you."

There was something about his demeanour, the confidence in his posture and the malice in his words. He couldn't possibly ambush us without a solid plan. "What did you do to Alice?" I question, the blinding vision of red formulating around I Mason takes easy strides, leaning against the railing of the deck. There isn't a hint of fear neither a crack his armour. "Oh, not only to Alice," his honeyed voice states. "I'm going to kill you." Lion growled, slipping Alice into Sage's and Noah's care. Fire is blazing within his black eyes, the depth of rage emerging as his steps begin to shake the ground beneath us. But I couldn't let him unleash that beast, we don't know what we are dealing with therefore we won't be able to help Alice if Lion shreds him apart right here.

I intercept his path, Lion towers over me and steam practically emits from his body. His eyes are focused on his target, Mason. "I'm going to kill him Alpha, so you better move." His penetrating voice commands. This is the most he has ever spoken to anyone besides Alice. I wanted to move, let him annihilate Mason because the man clearly deserves it. But I couldn't risk not identifying Mason's cryptic words. There is a bad feeling settling within my stomach, almost like a ball has dropped and the dread is resurfacing. "We don't know what he has done to Alice and if we don't know then we can't help her." I explain, "she needs you Lion." I can see the way he fights with himself; he growls and the veins in his neck begin to protrude as he physically restrains himself. Mason rolls his eyes as Lion chooses to go to Alice, immediately she wraps her arms around his neck, "Get her to the pack doctor." I instruct.

Everyone follows them, except for Kaden, Sage, Callen and Blaze. They were the only ones who knew my history with Mason, my history with Stone Heart pack. Regardless of my power, they wouldn't leave me even when I tried to force them. Mason scoffed in disgust at the four of them at my side, equal hatred on our faces. "Tell me what you did Mason." I command. "I hit you where it hurts the most," he states, studying my confusion he continues, "I gave all your friends here..... a lethal poison." I'm in shock, my blood burning my skin as I shift my attention between the four beside me. Frantically searching for any sign that they were in danger, but they appeared normal and no symptoms that were similar to Alice. Could he be lying? "Was she pregnant? That would explain why the poison reacted faster to her than everyone else." Mason theorizes, and simply shrugs as if it wasn't concerned that he will be the reason Alice loses her baby. "You piece of shit." Callen growls. Kaden attempts to move from my side, ready to kill Mason and since I couldn't mind-link with him to explain my reasoning. I have to resort to physical touch, grabbing his wrist to root him in place. His sapphires are bewildered by my actions. "Are you really stopping me from killing this bastard?" "Don't be irrational, we need more information on how to save Alice." I explain. Kaden grinds his teeth, tugging his hand out of my grasp. A smirk forms on Mason as he takes in our interaction, "Lover's quarrel?" I don't choose to answer, and Mason doesn't push it. He moves around the table and picks up the tropical juice that Alice said she received today, the one we toasted to. Mason twists the bottle in his grasp, "If you all drank this then you have twenty-four hours until the poison takes effect, and you will die. However, your pregnant friend...I don't think she will last that long." He chuckles. Everything inside of me begins to burn, like the fire is exploding within me and desperately craving to be released. "It's called Bellanite, a special poison developed by a special witch." Mason adds, pleased with the outcome. Before I could move, before I could burn his body to ash, Mason holds my gaze and there is no playfulness in his eyes, "There is no cure."

There was no way, I couldn't comprehend his words because there was no way what he was saying could be true. "Your friends will die in twenty-four hours and then your pack, you will have no one left." That dread building within me began to spiral, the tower of love I felt crumble within me. A mixture of anger and fear becoming more dominant, I felt light-headed in this moment.

What could I do to save them? The only person that came to my mind is Kyson, he would have been able to help us. But he betrayed us, he ran, and I don't know where he is. Mason even stated that a special witch designed this poison and Kyson is by far entirely special. "Unless..." "Unless what?" Kaden grits. Mason smirks, "You can save them, all you have to do is give into me." "You said there wasn't a cure, how we know you aren't lying just to get our Alpha?" Sage angrily questions. Mason rolls his eyes, "You won't think I'm lying when you are desperately clinging onto life in twenty-four hours." "I have a cure," he deadpans, "There isn't a cure, but I had one made just for you Amethyst." he smiles, as if it was enduring and romantic. "What do you want in exchange for the cure?" I ask. "I want you to marry me." Everything becomes white noise; I don't register that Kaden left my side and his target was Mason. All I could think about was everyone, not long ago we were celebrating something joyous, a new life and

now that is all going to be taken away. Everyone's faces are flashing before my eyes, all their smiles and yet it's becoming distorted with images of their death. It's all my fault, if Alice loses her baby, then it will be my fault, if everyone dies tomorrow night then their blood will be on my hands. I couldn't be selfish; I couldn't let that happen. I couldn't let everyone I love die, so in order to keep the people I love safe, to keep Blood Moon pack safe... I have to make a sacrifice. What was one life against thousands. "I'll do it. I will marry you."

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Chapter 68 What About Us?

Amethyst Phoenix We were alone now, Mason was satisfied with my answer and stated that he would wait for me outside Alice and Lion's house. Kaden had his back to me, addressing Sage, Callen, and Blaze in hushed voices. They nodded, and when my eyes locked with theirs, it was a mixture of sorrow and anger. Now, Kaden and I were alone. I sigh, arching my neck to take in the night sky. Stars weren't gracing me tonight; the universe clearly predicted this outcome and didn't want to bless anyone tonight. I could hear the rapid beating of my heart drowning out everything around me. But it wasn't enough because when I heard Kaden's voice, it sounded like a beacon in my depth of darkness. "You can't go through with this." Kaden urges, closing the distance between us. Sapphires that were filled with love a moment ago, with hope for our future is slowly fading away. I could see the frustration in his eyes, and the lurking of being helpless to protect me – the way he always has. But it was time for me to protect him. "Do you understand the situation we are in? Alice could lose her baby; everyone we love could die tomorrow night." I recite, the words trembling as they leave my lips. Kaden shakes his head; he was clenching his fists so hard that his knuckles were turning white. "We will find another way." He declares.

The silent began to sink in, I couldn't contact anyone and for the first time I desperately wanted those voices flooding my mind. The poison cut off their link to me, and since I didn't drink the juice, I was the only one who didn't get poisoned. That was another guilt, I should have drank the poison and suffered like Alice. None of them . deserve this and yet I brought it upon them. "There isn't another way," I whisper, the defeat feeling like a punch to the gut. We were backed into a corner with no hope in sight. Guilt rattles my body, shaking me to the core. I shouldn't feel exhausted, I shouldn't feel this massive weight on my shoulders when everyone is fighting for their lives. "Amethyst, we will find another way. We can contact Kyson; he will help us." Kaden's voice is laced with desperation. His heated palms suddenly capture's my face, there is no escaping the way his eyes shift between clear blue and black. Kaden is fighting with the truth, fighting with his emotions because we knew it would be futile in the end. "How? Kyson is gone, he disappeared, and nobody can find him. We don't know any witches who would help-" "The Founding Families, Maverick is tied to the witches, we could ask him for help-" Kaden cuts.

It crossed my mind, but we weren't on friendly terms. Sure, I could tell him that Sage was poisoned and he would find a way to save her. But that was a risk we couldn't take, each Founding Family member lived in different parts of the world. "He wouldn't be able to get here in time, and whose to say he would even help us." I theorize. A humourless chuckle escapes my lips, "I can fix this."

30 Kaden shakes his head, his jaw flexing from how tight he is holding back his anger. "We will find another way, trust me, Amethyst." I couldn't stop myself, the tears I held back for so long finally burn my eyes and spill onto my cheeks. "I can't take that gamble, we don't have enough time," I sob, "I can't take that chance with everyone.... especially you." My voice cracks. My throat is sore, from holding back the tears, from holding back how much I want to scream. The risk is too big, I can't wait and rely on hope when I can save everyone now. As their Alpha, as the source of this problem – I have to fix this. Kaden's hands slowly leave my skin, and my heart shatters. His face dips, "So, you're really going to do it. . .you're going to marry him?" His voice is soft and low that it stabs me in the heart. Kaden didn't want to believe the reality of our situation. "The sacrifice of one life against thousands is nothing compared to the deaths of thousands for one." I recite. Kaden showcased his rage, the turmoil of helplessness swimming within him. "What about us? You marked me remember." He draws the collar of his shirt to the side to showcase my mark

I wanted to be strong, to say that it didn't affect me to see my mark on his skin. Someone had torn into my chest and pulled out my heart, that was the pain coursing through my body. "It will fade." I cry. "We are Fated Mates Amethyst, we have been together for lifetimes-" "And I've seen us die every time." I blurt. I've seen how we end; one always dies for the other. This time, it would be him and I couldn't let that happen. I couldn't stomach knowing that I live in a world without him. Kaden doesn't give up, he is resilient, "We are the embodiment of destiny. You think just because you marry Mason now, that we will never be together. No, nothing and nobody will keep me away from you." His arms wrap around me, I didn't know my skin was cold until his touch. Everything melts away, the entire world seizing to exist and only the calming scent of rain fills my senses. Kaden brings peace to my soul, sometimes I think we were one soul split in two. That is why I must do this. For him, for our family, for our pack. The image of Alice is imprinted in my brain, whenever I close my eyes to escape this morbid reality, my mind conjures images of what will happen if I don't accept his proposal. I see everyone's death, everyone suffering the same fate and all of them are looking at me, blaming me for being selfish. "I have to do this Kaden. Please understand that I'm doing this to protect our family, our pack, to protect you." I cry, wrapping my arms around his waist and clinging onto him for the last time. "Amethyst, please don't give in, we can find another way." "It's too late."

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Chapter 69 What Happened To The Oracle?

Olivia Aspin I shouldn't be here. I shouldn't be lying to everyone. Apparently, I have a knack for deception. But I was avoiding them all together, every single time they invite me over and I always decline because the best way to lie to them is by not being around them constantly. As an oracle, there is an aura of mystery attached to the title therefore none of them can entirely decipher if I'm being honest or not. Since the night I met him, everything has changed....I have changed. The man with pupilless white eyes – it seems to be to mirror the descent into madness. Kier drags you into his personal hell, regardless of whether you want it or not. We certainly don't want it, this mate bond had to be a mistake by the Moon Goddess. Then again, I was taught that she determines everything by fate and with direct contact to her, I know that somehow, we are each other's destiny for a reason. Even if we don't know the reason yet. There is something about Kier that keeps drawing me to him, clearly the feeling is mutual because despite his acts of pushing me away, we always come back to each other. Like there is a special force pushing us together, forbidding us from running away. After that day, I've plummeted deeper into his hell. I could chalk it down to a hypnotic spell he casted but that seems unlikely. I'm making excuses for my actions because I don't want to face the truth. I don't want to confront the reality of who I have become with him. Kier is a puzzle; I couldn't decipher a glimpse of what goes on in his twisted mind. Maybe because it felt too chaotic, his mind processed things a million miles a minute and I couldn't understand how anyone could deal with that on a constant basis. None of the Founding Families knew how intelligent he truly is, they assume his power comes from others and that his mind isn't just as powerful. They are clouded by his sadistic nature, which is quite terrifying. I've seen him rip people's hearts from their chest and laugh. That's the side people fear, and I don't. He keeps me at arms-length and I'm not sure why. Kier wants me here but it's never for a heart-to-heart. I've established that his blood lust is part of his nature, there isn't any motive behind his actions. He simply craves to kill, to cause havoc wherever he is. But he is also the embodiment of patience, he is a demon who doesn't mind biding his time to make the kill even more satisfying. That's what makes him lethal. The fire crackles, being the only sound among the silence. During the night you would assume he was off devouring someone's soul but he's always in his room. Kier is seated in his iconic plush black chair, in front of the fire. Darkness eats away at my surroundings, only providing a subtle glow to showcase his face. "It's not polite to stare," his honeyed voice states. "Who's to say I wasn't waiting for an opportunity to kill you?" I deflect, nearing his figure until I'm at his side. It's a thread, tying us together and I can barely muster any strength to fight it. Kier doesn't look at me, continuing to stare into the fire as if it's a beacon to the future. I could tell he was freshly out the shower by his wet ebony hair, matching sweatpants and a plain white V-neck shirt that clung to all the ridges of his muscles. He rarely wears these, always pristine in formal attire than casual. Both had the power to liquify my insides. "If you wanted to, you would have." He clarifies and I couldn't deny that it was the truth. As much as I try to deny it, I don't think I could ever kill him. Which makes me weak, I despise being weak and easily influenced by these emotions. But they are intense and suffocating that I couldn't escape it. His room is cold yet whenever we are together, it's like fire against my skin, overwhelming me. Suddenly, sparks begin to emit from my hand as I feel his fingers tug harshly, forcing my body onto his lap. I'm facing the fire, but I feel like I'm burning alive. Electricity omits from his hand secured at my waist, his grip is tight and

surely will bruise like the rest. I can't hear anything besides the rapid beating of my heart, I'm ashamed to admit he evokes these whirlwind of emotions inside of me. This was wrong, like many times before. Attempting to focus on the orange and red flames embracing each other, all that concentration is destroyed when I feel his heated breath against my skin. I'm burning, the flames eating me alive, "You know what it costs to be here and yet you continue to make the sacrifice." He whispers, I can almost feel his smile against my skin, the way it makes him happy that I'm betraying everyone for him. His grip on my waist tightens, while the other trails against my back until he secures it around my neck. Kier squeezes, but not hard enough to cut off my oxygen. "You will be executed if they knew what you were doing, little Oracle," He teases, pulling my bottom lip with his thumb.

I can hear the satisfaction in his tone, he loves it. He loves control in every form and I'm another piece on the chess board he moves so easily. "I think you would love it." I state, his thirst to watch anything die, to watch his control be the cause of someone's demise. His silence is the perfect answer, yet I couldn't find it in myself to be afraid of him. Consequences were one thing, but to fear the monster he truly is, was an entirely different thing. Maybe I was immune, maybe I was too far gone to notice when it stopped. "You know me too well, Olivia. I love watching people suffer, I love watching them in agony before begging for death."

That is his true nature, and for the life of me I couldn't understand why the Moon Goddess thought that giving me a mate, especially him...was a good idea. Almost like a feather against my skin, I feel the soft pillows of his lips against the skin of my neck. "You are so eager to die for me little Oracle, so eager to betray everyone you love for me." I don't answer because I couldn't deny the truth, that is exactly what is happening. The light from the fire is slowly fading into the darkness, as I feel my body become lightweight. I know I'm having another vision as my surroundings suddenly morph into the backyard of Alice and Lion's house. Everyone is making a toast with champagne flutes, smiles so bright that I'm instantly jealous I couldn't be apart of it. That happiness is fleeting when I see Alice drop to the ground, clutching her stomach and crying out in pain before vomiting blood. No one knows what's happening, Lion is trying to help her, but it seems futile. During this disaster a man appears, someone I have seen before. Platinum blonde hair and sinister chocolate brown eyes, he grins at the pain of Alice and diverts his attention to Amethyst. That's when I figure out who he is, her mate from the Stone Heart pack, the one who rejected and abused her. His words cause my body to freeze, every muscle locking as he blackmails Amethyst into marriage. Mason poisoned everyone at dinner, ensuring that they die tomorrow night if she doesn't accept the proposal. Alice could lose her baby any moment, all of them will die if she rejects. But she doesn't, I see the helplessness in her purple eyes. The armour of steel continues to stand strong, everything an Alpha should be, and she is the embodiment of it because she takes his proposal. Agreeing to marriage, agreeing to be his mate for life. And all to save the people she loves, the pack she loves. Everything begins to drown in darkness, until I blink and I'm face-to-face with those beautiful haunting white eyes. They were staring into my soul; he didn't say a word but he knew I had a vision. "I need to speak to Kyson." I state, reluctantly leaving his lap. Kier rests his head against the

cushion of the chair, closing his eyes and not asking me any further questions. "He is somewhere around here," Kier answers vaguely. Kyson never stays in one place when he is here, so it's going to be difficult to find him. He is the only one that could save my Alpha from this destruction. I need to convince him to help her, because if he doesn't then Blood Moon pack will burn to the ground. Convincing Kyson to help Amethyst was the least I could do. Since I'm a traitor after all.

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Chapter 70 Wedding From Hell

Amethyst Phoenix Alice was in critical condition. The chances of her survival was rapidly decreasing, the poison was spreading fast through her body. Alice's immune system was weak due to her baby and now she could possibly die within three hours. While everyone had less than twenty four hours now, I couldn't wait that long for her.

Therefore I had to bargain with the devil, "You know I will do it, at least give Alice the cure." I was desperate, willing to go on my knees and beg for it. Mason smiled at my desperation, slipping his hand into his pants pocket and pulling out a small bottle filled with a cherry coloured liquid. It couldn't be more than five tablespoons, barely enough to drink. He tosses it carelessly, if it wasn't for my fast reflexes, I would have dropped it. "I'm not a monster, Amethyst." He chuckles. Mason's silvery voice was a way of concealing his true nature. Anyone would be swayed by his charm, but I knew better. Studying the almost translucent liquid, I raise a questionable brow at him, "How do I know this isn't fake?" "I'm a man of my word," he smirks, which only showcased that he is not trustworthy in the slightest, "the cure is enough for one person. Any less won't save them, so if you was thinking of dispersing it among your friends...it won't work and Alice will die because of you stupidity." I wasn't going to risk everyone's lives and I wasn't stupid enough to chance saving Alice. Mason turns around, raising his hand in the air, "The wedding commences in two hours, ensure that your whole pack attends." He instructs and disappears. I ask Sage to deliver the cure to Alice once Mason left, I couldn't be the one to give it to them because my presence would only further agitate Lion and Alice didn't need the added stress. I was avoiding facing her, everything is my fault and I could only hope that this will work, that she won't lose her baby because of me.

Two hours later, countless voices floated through my mind as I summoned everyone to the field we used for special occasions that required everyone's attendance. It was deeper into our land, within the forest and thousands gathered from Blood Moon pack for the impromptu wedding. The alter had a decadent white and red rose arch and yet none of it was a real wedding. The only thing that resembled a wedding was the arch and the aisle I was about to walk on. Mason demanded that I wear the lace wedding gown he provided, it clung to my skin and trailed down into a mermaid fit. My hair was styled into a rose bun, with curls framing my face and the off-shoulder gown highlighted

my collarbone and neck. Which is what Mason wanted. He ensured the perfect deception to my pack. With my heart beating erratically in my chest, I descended the white aisle with a bouquet of white roses in my hand. My hands clung onto it, sweat pooling at my palms. Music began to play and everything was becoming too real. I am going to marry Mason and he is going to destroy everything of Blood Moon pack. This was truly the wedding from hell. My emotions were spiralling out of control, the pounding in my head only intensifying as I pick up all the hushed whispers around me. Blood Moon pack had no idea that I was doing this for them, to ensure that once midnight comes – they won't die. Mason stood at the end of the alter, pristine in his charcoal suit with blonde hair sleeked back and a black tie secured around his neck. He embodied the doting groom with love in his eyes, while I knew that was all for show. To sell this marriage, he had to put on his best act. His smile was charming that it made it easy to hypnotise everyone around him. His entire character was the embodiment of evil, he could almost reach the level of Kier. I knew that Kier had to be the one pulling the strings and that Mason was his mere puppet. After all, Kier was succeeding in destroying me without getting any blood on his hands. The most tragic moment was locking eyes with Kaden and he couldn't skip it since he is my Beta, his presence was mandatory. I desperately wanted to scream, my hands began to shake and the ball in my stomach dropped. Kaden stood at my side of the alter, while Mason had his Beta Derek officiate the wedding. It was evident by his posture that Kaden was in a wreckage of emotions, I couldn't even feel his wolf due to the poison he ingested. Our mind-link was temporarily severed. We couldn't read each other's emotions, figure out what the other was thinking in this moment. He stood with the embodiment of a demon, magnificent yet emitted this intense aura that screamed death. The midnight waves cascaded upon his forehead, casting a menacing shadow upon his eyes which made him unreadable. There was something dark lurking in his eyes, something that made my spine shiver in fear, I've never seen Kaden this calm and yet fuelling with anger. My eyes couldn't leave Kaden's figure, every step was like the ground shook beneath me. Once I reached the alter, Mason extended his hand for me. Reluctantly, I took it and almost immediately he squeezed with the purpose of breaking it. All I could do was put on my best fake smile, "Shall we start?" Derek questioned. Mason raised his brow playfully, challenging me before answering, "Yes." Derek nodded and made the announcement, "We are gathered here today to celebrate the union of Alpha Mason Price of the Stone Heart pack and Alpha Amethyst Phoenix of the Blood Moon pack." On cue, everyone gasped. It was known that we didn't have any ties with the Stone Heart pack and while none of them knew my history with Mason, he certainly cultivated the reputation of a cruel Alpha who abused his pack. "This can't be possible." "Alpha never mentioned seeing anyone, let alone the Alpha of the Stone Heart pack." "I thought Alpha would end up with Beta Kaden." A little girl' whispered. The statement played on a loop, my heart threatening to burst from my chest. Kaden is the only one I have ever loved, there will never be another. Mason began to grind his teeth, taking a hold of my waist and squeezing to the point that I knew it would bruise. The sinister smile on his lips showcased his pearly white fangs, he was beyond infuriated by my distorted mind. It was evident that my pack knew he wasn't right for them and for me. He couldn't gain their respect, because they hated him and so did I. Mason demanded silence, and I wasn't going to let him assume I was weak like when he rejected me. I crushed his hand

easily and the only evidence that he felt pain was the twitch in his left eye. Derek coughed, drawing us out of this silent battle. All the whispers surrounding us began to die out. "As I was saying, this is a union that is formed by love and will unite both packs." Lies. I hated lying to my pack, it was enough that I had to keep the Founding Families a secret from them and now they don't know the true motives behind this wedding. Weddings between werewolves may appear like a traditional human one, the difference is that before the exchanging of rings, we have to mark each other. No one knew of my mark on Kaden, therefore I couldn't determine what the consequences would be. Since we haven't fully completed the bond, I assume the mark will fade without any repercussions. But Kaden is my Fated, which was stronger than a trivial mate bond with Mason. Everything became a blur until Derek announced, "And now the marking shall begin, Alpha Mason please mark Alpha Amethyst." Mason tugs me into his body, I felt the bile rise in my throat. If it wasn't for the bouquet between us, our bodies would have been moulded together. His head dips into the crook of my neck, "Now, you will be mine forever." His fangs elongate, scrapping against my neck. I feel disgusted by his touch, his mere presence makes me want to shed my skin. I couldn't fight this fate, all I could do was close my eyes and wait for it to be over. Only, I feel my body being pulled away from him. The bouquet falls to the ground as an arm encircles my waist, while the other exposes my neck. Everything becomes white noise as I feel a pair of fangs sink into me, the fire within me suddenly explodes. The pain lasts for a second, almost unbearable as I feel my soul being torn from my body. Suddenly, it's replaced with pleasure as my soul combines with his. Liquid euphoria coursing through my veins. When I open my eyes, everything is a blur until I see Mason physically turning red with rage. "What?" I mumble, incoherent to what transpired. Twisting in the arms encasing me, I'm faced with Kaden's intense sapphires that are glowing. That wasn't what caught my attention, it was the trickle of blood coating his lips. . "I couldn't let him have you. You are mine for eternity, little Phoenix." Kaden declares. "KILL THEM ALL!" Mason roars.