

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

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### Chapter 7 Don't Like Him Amethyst

Amethyst Phoenix

After the revelation of my heritage, Kaden suggested that it would be best for me to rest for the night and discuss further on what will happen tomorrow. To keep in contact with me, he gave me a brand-new smartphone that was still in the box. Apparently, it's an iPhone and we didn't have these types of technology in the Stone Heart pack. The only reason I know about smartphones is because of this program I used to watch on the old box television set in the orphanage. He simply showed me how to answer a call and text. If I needed anything or if I needed him, I must use this device to contact him. Now that seems powerful. Another surprising aspect that he mentioned is that this haunted castle is mine. Not legally yet, but Kaden showed me the documents in the folder which consisted of many things being put in our name. There are three other people that reside within this mansion and to my advantage, they are out doing pack business and won't be home for another week. Which leaves Kaden and I, although his room is at the left wing on the third floor while mine is on the fourth floor. Pushing the thought of Kaden's room being directly below me out of my mind, the last thing I need is to fall for someone after what my mate (made by the moon goddess just for me) did. My room was painted in white, blinding to the point that even Jade got irritated, and her fur is the colour of snow. Our windows span from the roof to the floor, providing a complete landscape view of the forest behind the mansion. The grounds are huge, stretching like an American football field before disappearing into the woods. Kaden said that it's used for pack training on some occasions, and he will respect my wishes to not have other people in the house yet. I have never slept so peacefully, without the constant edge that Jade and I were subjected to. One time, we woke up to cold water being splashed on our faces simply for others amusement. This house felt safe, maybe it's the essence of my parents imbedded in the walls that provides that comforting blanket. The additional security came from Kaden, knowing he was in the house with me gave me peace of mind. My stomach growled as the sweet aroma tickled my nose. Following the scent, I come face to face with a large rectangular table that is seated for twelve. On the stoned table, a wide spread of breakfast that descended from savoury to sweet. I couldn't bother with manners, having only eaten raw meat for three months. Grabbing the sleek white plate, I sit down and fill it until there isn't any space left, completely devouring my first meal. Scarfing down the bacon and scrambled eggs while munching on my toast. My mind becomes blank as I chew, relishing in the food. The sound of a throat clearing brings me back to the present and Kaden towers over the space opposite me. I think he wakes up looking like a sculptured god, how is it possible to look this breath-taking at nine in the morning. The white V-neck shirt outlines his muscular chest and gives me complete access to analyse his sleeve. They were covered in paragraphs and designs that I couldn't interpret. Midnight coloured jeans that were the perfect fit between tight and baggy. Kaden is gigantic, his palm is the size of my face and that alone should instil

fear anyone but not me. He takes a seat, plating a large amount of food and eats with elegance. Unlike me, he is well mannered. "I thought it would be more comfortable to have this discussion over food" he smiles in reassurance and that simple gesture makes my heart thud against my ribs. He can hear it, there no doubt. Simply dismissing the natural reaction I have to him, I nod in agreement. Five minutes pass before I ask the question that's been gnawing at me. "Are we related?" He chokes on the bacon, coughing profusely and I fill an empty glass with the jug of water and hand it over to him. Kaden gulps it down, sighing in relief. "Why would you ask that?" he rasps since we don't have any features similar to each other that could warrant that question. "They left everything to us" I emphasize. A mist of anger and sadness passes through him. The memory clearly haunting him as he speaks. "When I was five, my pack was ambushed and burned to the ground. I was the only survivor and your parents found me, they saved me, they took care of me when I had nothing. The alpha and luna are my adopted parents, not legally but in here" pressing his flat palm against his heart. Maybe that's why this string that constantly draws me to him stems from, his connection with my parents. It's like a gentle caress from the sun, wrapping me up in its warmth. Only, he wraps the rain and heat.

Tugging on my lip as he finishes his plate. 'Would it matter if he was older?' Jade questions, staring at him like he hung the stars. 'He is a man of honour from what I can tell and need I remind you – we are sixteen' Jade laughs. "How old are you?" I blurt. Kaden refocuses his attention from the plate to me, the clear sky evident in his eyes are becoming masked with clouds. It's a strong sensation that sparks through my skin as he studies me, knowing the reaction he causes by the way my heart beats wildly in my chest. "Twenty-three" his voice stern and domineering in order to get his point across.

It's like I was dropped into the cold ocean, not even the warmth from Jade could stop me from getting hyperthermia. Sure, his features and mannerism showcased that he was mature, wise beyond his years. But I never thought he would be twenty-three, I mean Mason was eighteen and he didn't even scrap the surface of reaching Kaden's level.

A seven-year age gap. Fuck.

As I said before, Kaden is intelligent and wise. Which is how I know that he recognizes that look in my eyes. "Don't even start it because I am too old for you Amethyst" his deep voice warns. It's the first time I hear the tone of an alpha. It ripples through my skin and courses through my veins like fire. Squashing the blooming feelings, passing it off as just affection for a man that saved me from dying in a forest. "Who is in charge of the pack now?" "I am the temporary alpha until you are of age and ready to take over" Furrowing my brows "Don't you want to be alpha? I mean what will happen to you if I take over?" "Amethyst. I was the beta for the pack since I turned eighteen. There has never been a desire for me to be alpha. Once you become alpha, my job will be to help you, guide you and protect you until my last breath. I will be your beta if you still want me" his voice is a declaration and tender with affection, not in a romantic way but a protective instinct that one would have over their family. Kaden has the ability to make everything sound simple, even when it's a mountain size of work and responsibilities.

“Are you going to tell the pack about me?” His jaw tightens, a battle swarming in his eyes as he crosses his arms against his chest. Accentuating his huge biceps that could crush me like a twig. “I would like to not make it known that you are a Phoenix, because you are young and vulnerable to threats that will arise. If they take you out, this pack is done for. Some of them will catch on the resemblance and that’s natural but it will be a rumour and it can’t be proven unless we tell them. Until you get stronger, it shall be kept a secret” he instructs. That brings a certain weight off my shoulders. Everyone would have high expectations for me if they found out that I am the daughter to the great alpha and luna of this pack. I barely even survived in the forest and being subjected to that scrutiny wouldn’t have made this any easier. “I think that’s best” I smile reassuringly. He doesn’t return it. Instead, he continues. “You will take over when you turn twenty-one. There will be a ceremony and sworn oaths that will connect you to the pack in the way the alpha and luna did with them. For now, you will be introduced as a new trainee for the pack’s assassination team. This way we can do the oath that will make you apart of the pack, initiating the mind link” Everything is overwhelming me; I can’t think this far into the future when I’m barely able to fight in the present. “This is a lot to take in” Kaden melts with sympathy “I know it’s a lot. You have been through alot Amethyst, but I know you are a fighter. You will become stronger and be the alpha that this pack needs” His words soothe the anxiety that slowly drowns me. “Where do we start?” I ask. “OH MY GOD, KADEN YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND” a deep voice yells at the top of their lungs that it almost bursts my eardrums. “He is right there Callen” a feminine voice scolds, the sound of a smack drawing my attention towards them. Our eyes connect and theirs widen, and they ask in unison. “Who are you?”