

# Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 8

## Chapter 8 Meet The Roommates

Amethyst Phoenix The silence was creeping around us. Two people entered the kitchen, completely caught off – guard by my appearance. They seemed to be twins. The girl had short midnight waves that ended right next to her defined jawline. Piercing silver eyes with long lashes coated in mascara. Matching safety pin earrings and wine stained lips. Tight, leather skirt that accentuated her ass and a faded t-shirt knotted at the front, the words Nirvana written across her breasts. The boy had equal intense metallic coloured eyes, tiny black hoops on each ear and another on the left side of his fat pink lips. A sharp jawline that could be from a statue. He had an undercut, the messily tossed black waves cascading across his forehead. Matching sweatpants that hung loosely on his waist, giving a perfect view of the V lines at his waist. The stranger was shirtless beneath a leather jacket, six pack partially concealed. “Those eyes” the girl says in a mixture of awe and shock. Kaden signs behind me. “Thought you guys would be coming back next week” The boy answers. “We finished early, the vampire was sloppy enough to leave a trail” His eyes were studying me rather intensely as he took a few steps in my direction. The scent reminding me sweet baked treats we weren’t allowed to have, vanilla. He was doing the same, scenting me. “Why does she smell like a Rogue?” he asks sceptically, not taking his eyes off me. “What’s going on here Kaden?” the stern voice of the girl questions. It grows quiet, they are communicating through their mind link which makes m There has never been a connection like this when it came to me, no one bothered to mind link with orphans and neither did we do it among ourselves. A sad existence to know that even with the ability to speak to many people, you are completely alone. Shifting my attention to Kaden, who is in full defence mode. I can almost see his wolf peeking through his glowing blue eyes. “That’s hot” Jade smirks, her tongue practically hanging out of her mouth. ‘Behave, he’s older than us’ I scold. Jade completely disregards my comment and continues to admire Kaden. Our age gap is drastic and yet I couldn’t stop admiring his protectiveness and dominance. The temporary alpha of the Blood Moon pack, he is a natural born leader. “Enough, take a seat” he commanded, the alpha tone making us jump, he wasn’t having there shit right now.

The two take a seat, next to each other and three seats away from me. They didn’t have hatred in there eyes towards me, that’s considered a bonus in my book. However, they kept staring at me like I seemed otherworldly. D “Amethyst, this is Sage and Callen King. They live in the house as well” he informs. I give a small smile, wondering how living with them is going to go because right now, we are on the line of whether they should like me or hate me. “That’s a cool name” the girl says, a smirk forming on her lips which surprised me. “Your name matches your eyes” the boy points out, studying me with a wicked grin that could get any girl to give there heart to him. “She’s sixteen” Kaden deadpans. His eyes widen and the girl laughs. “Jailbait” 2 “Amethyst Phoenix” Kaden announces. My full name, the shock is evident upon my expression. Sage and

Callen's laughter halted and surprise flashes in their features, jaw dropped. "But, the alpha and luna never told us" Sage voices. "No one knew, on the day of their death. I found luna Sofia and she told me about their daughter before she could die" Death, it hung in the air. Vengeance and sorrow captured the room as they relived their beloved alpha and luna death, how it crippled and pained them. "You have to tell everyone" Callen urges, a surge of hope sparkling in his eyes while Sage stares through the table, deep in thought. Immediately Kaden answers. "No. She's the last living Phoenix, if we tell anyone then she will likely be dead by tomorrow" Callen doesn't agree, his lips pursing as he tugs on the lip ring, ready to argue but Sage stops him. "He's right. Amethyst won't be safe. Whoever killed the alpha and luna are still out there, they will immediately come for her" Her words seem to hit Callen into realization. I feel uncomfortable not being able to voice my thoughts. Then again, I'm not in a position to argue. "Who is the third person that lives here?" the question slipping off my tongue in order to ease the tension warping the room They all groan in frustration, playfully. "That would be Blaze and we are so lucky that he's off on some mission for the next three months" Sage answers. "He will not leave you alone, trust me" Callen warns. I chuckle. "So, five people will be living in the house" Sage smiles in joy. "Fuck yes, I'm tired of being the only girl in the house besides the ones these assholes bring to fuck" pointing at Kaden and Callen. I know it shouldn't but the mention of Kaden having sex turns my stomach. I'm not a woman, a mere girl in his eyes and that's quite obvious. "Will you tell Blaze?" I ask. Kaden nods. "Sage, Callen and Blaze are trustworthy. Their loyalty runs deep, not only to the pack but to me. This will extend to you; they will keep your secret" I take in Callen and Sage as they mime a motion of zipping their lips. "Thank you"

They wave off my appreciation. "How old are you guys?" "Eighteen" they reply in unison. "We have to get ready for Red, that's where Amethyst will be training from now on" Kaden informs They all stand, going to this mysterious place. "What is Red?" "It's the name of our organization that specializes in training a specific group of people to become lethal weapons" Callen relays. "You will form a bond with the members of Red, which consists of ten people. You will be able to mind-link them through the oath you swear when joining the organisation" Kaden instructs as we leave the house. "Hope you aren't scared of a little blood" Sage teases. All the encounters I had with blood wasn't drastic nor did it strike fear within me. I seem to feel comfortable around it but torturing and killing someone is totally different from seeing blood. My limits are about to be tested and I'm willing to push the boundaries. "I'm not. I'll get used to the rest of what's to come" Sage appears next to me, hitting me with her jasmine scent. Throwing an arm around my shoulder and casually giving me a wink "We are going to be such good friends"