

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 83

### Chapter 83 True Meaning Of Phoenix

Kaden Thornton A fire bloomed from within my chest, making me feel like I am burning alive from the inside. It was intense, gradually getting worse and suffocating me. Suddenly, I take in a harsh intake of air and my lids spring open. Vision blinded by the pitch-black sky, no star within its depths. For a second, black dots collide, and I attempt to push this hazy sensation. Through the cloud, pupilless inky eyes and pure emeralds are focused on me. Jasmine and Kyson are leaning over me, a mixture of emotions swirling in their eyes. "What?" I rasp, attempting to clear my throat as I sit up. Somehow, a fog is upon my mind. In my state of confusion, I'm unable to ignore the stabbing pain emitting from my stomach. Dropping my gaze, I find my shirt covered in crimson with a tear in it. Caressing the exposed flesh from where the pain was coming from, I feel my flesh split in two. Delicate hands smack mines away, "Don't touch it and don't move too much. Kyson only temporarily stopped the bleeding; you need medical attention." Jasmine scolds. While her words were strong, there was something in her eyes that told a different story. Shifting my attention between Jasmine and Kyson, I noticed they had similar sombre expressions exuding from their eyes. The pain wouldn't stop, and it wasn't emitting from the wound, it cultivated in my chest and deepened until I felt like someone was crushing my heart. Liquid fire pumping through my veins, making me burn from the inside. Something akin to dread settled in the pit of my stomach as I attempted to recall what transpired Except, I couldn't focus on anything. A vivid red thread in my vision snapped, a soul connection that made my entire existence feel like I was fading. Amethyst. Her name, Amethyst Phoenix, my Fated mate. I should have deciphered that something was wrong the moment I felt Axel block our connection. Everything rushes back, a blast of memories. We were at war with the witches and wolves, and I noticed that Lucian was taking a sword to Amethyst's heart. He was the traitor. Amethyst couldn't move because she was having a vision, oblivious to her surroundings and I wasn't fast enough to come up with a concrete plan. I reacted on instinct, in the only way that I knew would save her. I knew something was wrong the moment I looked into her eyes, the complete shock and devastation that her world crumbled with the sounds of Sage's cry for Callen and for me. She would spiral, I needed to reassure her, but the words couldn't come out after the sword was yanked out of my body. Amethyst was self-destructing and I couldn't stop it. Kyson's words flooded my mind as I heard the anguish scream, ripping her insides apart as it ruptured my eardrums. A static sound as I watched her transform into her beautiful snow-white wolf, and a blanket of purple flames as her armour. Those words played on a loop, Kyson warning us that the most dangerous thing to do was use our powers simultaneously with our wolf form – it guaranteed that we would never return and it foreshadowed death. Fear wrapped a chord around my throat, strangling me as I deny the possibility of what Amethyst did. Her heart is fragile, Callen's death along with mine would completely destroy her. I needed it to not be true, that she wouldn't willingly choose death because of us. "Where is she?" I question, barely recognising my voice.

They don't answer. Instead, their eyes are focused on something to my left. All that fire inside is dampened by an ice, I couldn't feel anything and it's like my body froze. An invisible knife piercing through my heart, so intense that I thought I would pass out from the pain. "No... no, no, no," The thread that tied us together, our souls that finally became whole was torn apart. This couldn't be happening, I desperately needed this to be a dream – a morbid dream. I don't even realize that I attempted to reach her, only to be restrained. Purple flames eat at her wolf, but her eyes are closed, and she is on the ground. Something told me that Amethyst wasn't here, but I refused to believe it. Her flames continue to burn her alive, turning the once snow coloured fur to pitch black. I don't move, unable to comprehend how her powers are practically killing her. "Amethyst, no, no," "Let me go, I have to go to her." I cry, feeling the tears choke me.

The flames continue to burn, until there is nothing, but ash left of her. "You will die." Jasmine states. "I don't care, I have to be with her." Amethyst has been alone her entire life, the least I could do was be there for her in death. All she ever endured was endless suffering and I failed to protect her once again. I'm a failure. I couldn't protect her parents, and now I couldn't protect her. My vision is blurring, tears coating my cheeks and the throbbing continue to flourish in my eyes and throat. I'm shattering the last essence of my life, unable to control myself as I drop to my knees. The fire is slowly dying and yet I already knew she wasn't here anymore. The pounding in my head, the sharp pain piercing through my heart couldn't compare to the torture of watching Amethyst burn alive. "She's already gone." Kyson's soft voice in my head brings no comfort, I know he is trying to say that she didn't suffer but watching her wolf turn into ash doesn't stop the pain from wrecking my body. Time evades me, I have no sense of how long I've been here. Their hands finally leave my body, and yet I couldn't will myself to move a muscle. All I see is her ashes, held together in the shape of her wolf. My fists drop to the ground, pounding relentlessly as I let out an anguish cry and scream. I'm becoming feral, the anger and sadness morphing together and causing me to spiral as crimson taints my vision.

That ringing sound blasts through my ears, distorting my mind and I take in the black hole emerging behind Amethyst. Someone emerges from the abyss, pupilless white eyes colliding with mine. The blackhole behind Kier disappears and he looms over Amethyst. He didn't have any remorse, frankly it's like he didn't care at all. "This is all your fault." I snap, blood dripping from my fists. Kier rounds her body, blocking my vision of her. "I believe I said that you should surpass your limits or die. I was never going to save anyone." "If it wasn't for you, she would still be alive," "IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU-" the rage consumes me, I'm unable to control my roar. All I want is his blood, this is all his fault. Kier escapes without any damage, he always endangers everyone else besides himself. He is the reason we were put into this position. He is the reason Amethyst is dead. Before I could sink my teeth into Kier, an invisible force restrains me, locking my hands behind my back and forcing my body flat onto the ground. "Be quiet Thornton, and watch." He instructs. What? Kier halts his steps at my side, I'm trying to escape this force but something is blocking my powers as well,

I am unable to break free. It shoves me deeper into the ground, and I realize that it's Kier doing this. He

points, forcing my attention onto her wolf "LET ME GO!" I roar. Kier tsks, placing a finger on his lip. "I said, watch." It feels like hours pass by, accompanied by agonizing silence. I want to close my eyes; I don't want to look at her in this state. But maybe I deserve it, this is my fault after all, maybe I deserve this punishment. However, there was no missing that amid the silence is a crackling sound. A crisp sharp sound, and I study the structure of ashes. It moves suddenly, and the structure of her wolf crumbles to showcase porcelain skin. What the fuck is happening? Beneath the ashes is porcelain skin, the shape of the wolf disappearing as the body reveals itself beneath. Ebony coloured waves that dip down, curtaining her naked flesh. I'm holding my breath, a mixture of fear and hope clinging onto my heart as the woman blinks... Purple eyes. Familiar purple eyes. Amethyst. "How is that possible?" I mutter, studying every inch of her. Amethyst is alive. "That is the true power of a Phoenix," Kier's answers. "Or have you forgotten? A phoenix always rises from the ashes."