

## Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 84

### Chapter 84 The Curse & The Black Hole

Amethyst Phoenix

Blue eyes. They resembled the ocean, glassy and transparent. I couldn't help but be enthralled by them, an immediate red thread tying us together. "Kaden," the name slipped off my tongue accompanied by an intense pounding emitting from my forehead. It wouldn't stop, pressing my palm against my forehead in an attempt to soothe the throbbing as my vision distorted. Darkness encompassing my view as a kaleidoscope of memories played out in front of me, and almost all of them included the man before me known as Kaden. His eyes filled with tenderness and love that it immediately brought warmth to my heart, tearing it from my chest and placing it into his hand. Those emotions spiralled, the sadness and utter devastation of watching him die in front of me. My body began to vibrate, a cloud across my mind as everything became too much. A tsunami that would no doubt kill me. Until I felt sparks wrap around me, wrap around my heart and all those forceful waves within me silenced. It brought a calmness over my overactive state, settling the storm brewing inside of me. Only seconds ago, did I feel myself burn alive, and now I'm embraced by someone who brings peace to my soul. "Kaden," I choke on my words, tears blinding my vision as he drags me closer to his scorching body heat. He drew me closer, tighter, unable to let me go as his heated breath hit the croak of my neck. "I thought I lost you," his voice a mere whisper, laced with vulnerability. Electricity coursed through my veins, as I relished in the sensations he brought. I couldn't hold back the tears, the cries of pain that I thought he was dead, that everyone was dead because of me. It's a force that chokes me, making it difficult to breathe as I suffocate on the guilt. "It's okay, I'm here." his voice soothing the sharp pain in my heart while his hand stroked my back. I don't know how long we stay in this position, with me crying in his arms and Kaden comforting me once again. It's a binding of our souls, a voice in my head keeps pressuring upon this gigantic wall. Something urges me to break through, push against the wall and yet to no avail. "You shouldn't force it." A voice instructs, drawing us out of the bubble we were in. Kaden untangles his arms, but keeps my naked body partially covered by his gigantic frame. He arches a thick brow, annoyance lacing his features. Following the voice, I noticed that it belonged to Kier. He studies the position we are in, rolling his eyes as he tugs off the ebony suit jacket and flings it in my direction. Kier lacks any emotion, folding the sleeves of his dressed white shirt while Kaden wraps the coat around me. I could tell that he was holding back from starting a fight with Kier, but I couldn't focus on that when his words brought me upon a state of confusion. "What did you mean by force it?" He is still folding his sleeves perfectly, aligning them together as he answers, "You died, there are consequences." From his side, I make out Jasmine and Kyson emerging. They are bruised and battered, yet they she still found it in her to agitate Kier. With wide eyes and a sarcastic tone, "You don't say, I thought coming back to life would be a piece of cake." Kier seems used to her antics by now, simply shrugging her off, "It can be, you will be

surprised what happens when someone comes back to life.” I didn’t miss the way Kier and Kyson shared a pointed look, one that screamed destruction. They squashed it when remembering all the eyes on them. Kaden assists me in standing up, the aches in my joints begin to scream but I ignore them. Luckily, Kier jacket falls to my knees, and I tug it closer. Kaden looks at me with worry in his eyes, “Are you okay to stand?” I nod. Diverting my attention back to Kier, while Kaden intertwines our fingers in order to keep me standing. “How is it possible that I came back?” “You uncovered the true secret of a Phoenix. However, there are consequences and that wall in your mind refers to the connection between you and your wolf,” Kier explains, “that wall might turn permanent, and you will lose your werewolf side.” I’m in a state of shock, it feels empty without Jade. There is complete silence, no urge to block out everyone who constantly wanted to mind-link with me. It’s true what they say, you miss something when it is gone. If I lose my werewolf side, then what would that make me? I would lose all my connections to my friends and family, to Kaden. The thought made me nauseas, the stabbing sensation multiplying in my heart Kaden’s fingers tighten, almost reassuring me of my inner thoughts. “It’s never happened before in a couple centuries to be exact. Therefore, it all depends on you and your wolf and how strong your bond is.” Kier assures, in a subtle way. Shaking my head as I attempt to piece together what transpired. “If the true power of a Phoenix is to rise from the ashes when they die, how come my parents died without being reborn?”. He shakes his head, “As I’ve said, it’s been centuries since the Phoenix’s family has unlocked their power. I presume it’s because you used your powers in a transformative state with a pure heart, your own flames killed you which only makes sense that you rose from those ashes.” A shudder courses through my body, accompanied by the silence as everyone stares at me. “Does that mean every Founding Family has this true power? Or is it just a Phoenix?” Jasmine questions. “Every Founding Family has them, but they haven’t been awoken yet. They might never will, each awakening is different. Just because Amethyst used her powers simultaneously doesn’t necessarily mean it will work for you. Other powers won’t guarantee a second chance, you could have an overload of power for a certain amount of time and then you can simply die without being reborn.” Kier warns, giving her a pointed look, which only made Kyson infuriated. “What about the curse?” I ask, attempting to dissolve the tension between them. “Fated Mates unfortunately suffer the same curse. It spans over lifetimes, and it doesn’t restrict you to a specific supernatural race,” Kier continues but Jasmine intercepts, “Guess it pays to be Magnus’s son.” She spits, aggravated with him.

Apparently, that is a subject which gains the most reaction. Kier is ready to murder Jasmine but Kyson intercepts. They are the same height, a perfect contrast of night and day. I presume they have a silent conversation, but I don’t mistaken the way Kyson’s hand seeks out Jasmine’s and she easily slips her finger between his. Kier tsks after a few minutes, glaring at Jasmine before returning his attention towards Kaden and me. “Since the curse is only placed upon Fated Mates, it doesn’t mean that every century you were together you were werewolves. The curse is that you die for one another in every lifetime, having the powers of a Phoenix be awoken has distorted the curse upon you guys.” “Meaning that we broke it?” Kier nods, “Only you two have, you cheated death.” He shrugs, exhaling an exasperated breath. “The curse still reigns true for other

Fated couples.” “Wait, you said couples...does that mean every Founding Family has met their Fated?” Jasmine questions. Kier smirks, “Maybe they have or maybe it’s much more complicated than Kaden and Amethyst’s romance.”

“How the curse is broken will depend on your lineage, your lifetimes spent together and who you guys are as a couple. They have it rather easy,” he motions towards us. “EASY!” Kaden and I growl. He lets out a humourless chuckle, “Compared to the fate of everyone else, yes you guys have it the easiest.” “Isn’t that right Kyson?” raising his brow at his brother as they communicate silently. Kier says something to Jasmine, we weren’t within range to hear but it obviously made her anger switch. It was now directed at Kyson, while Kier took a couple steps back and watched the show unravel. “What about Callen?” I question, remembering Sage’s screams before I transformed.

Kaden’s eyes are sombre, filled with the same pain. “He didn’t make it.” Swallowing the pain and guilt, I couldn’t comprehend how Sage will take this. We loved Callen; we were a family but Sage – that’s her twin. They started life together, been through the toughest shit and knocked down multiple times. The only reason she even made it was because of her brother, this will destroy her completely. And I don’t know how we are going to help her. I needed to ask Kier more questions, maybe he could help us. But the moment I turn towards his direction, something catches my eye. Something moving behind Kyson, he was too consumed by the heated argument with Jasmine to even notice. “KYSON!” I scream as the bloody witch appears behind him. An invisible force sends Jasmine flying over us, while the witch places both her hands on either side of his head. She whispers something into his ears, making Kyson’s eyes widen suddenly darkness is exploding from his eyes and mouth. The ground beneath us shakes, a force making our knees give out. Darkness consumed Kyson, like a demented force exuding from his eyes and parted mouth. There is no longer any reminisce of Kyson, the energy around him shifting to something sinister and dangerous. The witch is flung back, her figure caught in mid air as something twists her body. I’m left flabbergasted at the scene playing out in front of me, her banshee screams as her body twists until she explodes into a puddle of blood and flesh. Kyson drops to his knees, his head tipped back into the sky, but the darkness is still escaping through his eyes and mouth. I don’t even see the mass of ebony hair, the way Kier skidded on his knees towards Kyson. The wind began to pick up, cutting through our skin and encircling around Kyson and Kier. Suddenly, a black hole appears at their side, Kier holds Kyson’s face between his hands but there is no response. Something flashes before us; Jasmine is running with supernatural speed as I watch Kyson and Kier slowly be sucked into the black hole. “YOU CAN NEVER COME BACK!” Kier warns Jasmine. She continues, not faltering a step as wraps her arms around Kyson’s neck and they disappear into the black hole.

The energy settled around us, harsh winds turning into a gentle breeze. Kaden and I lock eyes, unable to decipher what transpired. Jasmine, Kyson and Kier disappeared, they were sucked into the abyss, and something tells me they won’t be coming back. “What just happened?” a voice questioned, and I realize that it’s Maverick. In his arms is an unconscious Sage, while Brantley is at his side drenched in blood. He taps a bloody

finger to his lip, scanning the massacre he caused around us. "It might be possible that I went overboard."