

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 85

Chapter 85 Epilogue 1

Amethyst Phoenix Today was a day of mourning. Callen's funeral.

Throwing roses onto his coffin felt like I was breaking a piece of my heart and sending it with him. The rain pelted against our skin, soaking the once dry soil, and drenching our bodies. Time evaded us, the funeral ended and yet the three of us stayed rooted in our place. Sage didn't come and I understand that being here would only make it worse for her, right now she was attempting to escape the reality of not being with her twin. Goodbyes were never her thing, but I don't think any of us are accepting of this – of saying goodbye to Callen. I was grateful for the rain, it washed against my cheeks and mingled with my tears. We should leave, no one was here anymore but neither of us could move a muscle. My feet rooted in this spot, unwilling to accept that Callen wasn't here. The grey stone engraved with his name, Callen King. Silence, except for the sound of rain drops hitting the surface. In the distance, I can still hear the echo of his contagious laughter. Callen has always prioritized everyone over himself, and when I think back to my moments with him – he never asked anyone for anything.

Callen always had a smile on his face, always goofing around, always getting drunk and roaming into our rooms in the middle of the night. No matter how hungover he was, he was the first person at the breakfast table. Metallic orbs that sparkled with joy at our mere presence, we were a family since their parents passed away when they were extremely young. Everything spiralled within me, a tornado of agony and frustration. I desperately wanted to scream my lungs out and give into the tears that choked me. Instead, I held back all this rage and let silent tears escape me. It feels surreal to imagine waking up and not seeing his face at the table, not seeing Sage grumble how annoying he is when he gets drunk. I never appreciated those moments, and now they are nothing but precious memories. I won't be able to relive them again, experience the love Callen gave us all. I wish I had more time, more time to cherish our moments together. Neither of us were coping with his death, Kaden bore a hole into the spot that we buried Callen in and Blaze eyes were down casted. We couldn't come to terms with this, we couldn't accept this. During the funeral, none of us could muster the strength to speak. It felt like I was mindlessly following a dark cloud. None of us could compose ourselves enough to say a word, because if we did – we would shatter. I miss Callen, I miss his smile, I miss his playfulness and devious antics...I just miss him so much. The weather resembled our mood, gloomy and no sun in sight. Time wasn't an issue, the rain had long since stopped but we stayed at his grave. The shadow of the moon illuminated us, ensuring we weren't completely in the dark, but I knew we were drowning in a nightmare. It was Kaden who made us leave, otherwise we would have stayed there till the next day. We moved in silence, a gentle breeze being the soundtrack to this moment. Once we reached home, it was more of a struggle than I thought. Darkness encompassed our once happy home, leaving no trace that anyone

lived here. Blaze and Kaden were ahead of me on the pathway to the entrance, but Blaze halted. It truly felt like we were in a haunted mansion, haunted by the memories of Callen and our once happy life. "I can't do it; I'll see you later." Blaze whispers, barely lifting his head as he skidded past us. Surely, he would sleep at R.E.D, I'm tempted to follow him because being here is a painful reminder of what we lost. I want to assure them that everything will be okay, but that would be a lie. None of us will ever be the same, losing a family member is earth-shattering, it turns your world upside down. Kaden takes a step forward; except he doesn't take another. His figure is rooted in place, in front of me and equally unable to process how broken our family is right now. His white formal shirt is soaked from the rain, along with mine but all I felt is hot lava soaring within my veins. He tips his head back, staring into the sky and for the first time there are stars above us. "I can't do it either." He mutters, and I hear the hint of vulnerability in his soft tone. Kaden has never openly admitted it, but they are all his family. He loves each of them so much, he cherishes them and despite his demeanour – Sage, Callen and Blaze are everything to him. Wrapping my arms around his waist, burying my face into his back. He is always my rock, always putting everyone, including my feelings above his. This is the least I could do, provide him some sort of comfort even if it isn't much. "I miss him to, but we have to check on Sage." My connection with Jade is still stagnant therefore I couldn't tap into my mind-links or decipher if she was still here. Kaden exhales, nodding but we don't immediately move. A million things flood my mind, all the guilt eating me alive. I can't face Sage simply because I am responsible for his death, I made him participate in this war with a deluded mindset that despair wouldn't bestow us. Kaden unwraps my arms from him, intertwining our fingers as we finally make our way inside. When we returned to Blood Moon pack, Sage locked herself in Callen's room and never came out. She was attempting to grieve in her own way, and I'm terrified what is going through her mind. Dread and sadness spirals within my chest as we take in the gloomy atmosphere. It's quiet, darkness surrounding us. "I'll check on her," Kaden suggested, and I think he knows something that I don't. Frankly, I'm incapable of providing any emotional support to Sage. We were dangling on a thread and the last thing she needed was the added stress, I will accept her anger and rage if it meant that she would allow me to be there for her.

Like she has been for me, all these years.

Kaden returns fairly quickly, which only meant that Sage wasn't ready to talk to any of us. "How is she?" "Sage is gone." He announces, handing me a small piece of paper. Two sentences. It's too hard to stay here. Don't come looking for me. Two Weeks Later A home that was once filled with five, dwindled to three and then none. Since Sage's departure, none of us could stay any longer in that house. Blaze moved shortly after, luckily, he didn't harbour any resentment towards me, and we still remained a family but staying in that home only brought painful memories. Kaden and I were the last to leave, opting for a cabin near the lake. Our neighbours were Alice and Lion, although there was still a great distance between our houses. They were still at the hospital, Kaden visited them often, but I don't think I was welcome after what Lion said.

Taking a seat on the plush grass, a beautiful clear lake in front of me with the sun gleaming upon the water. I'm brought back to our last memory together, celebrating Alice and Lion's baby, the way Callen got so drunk that he started crying. A chuckle escapes my lips, the memory fresh in my brain. Drawing my knees closer to my chest, I have to further remind myself that we are all human when it comes to losing someone. The ache in my chest will never subside, leaving a hole where Sage and Callen resided. We aren't exempted from change, from pain, from loss. Being a supernatural creature never made us immortal, I got lucky but that came at a price. I wanted to search for Sage, being alone especially during this time would only further destroy her soul. But Kaden told me that the best way to let her grieve was for her to do it on her own terms, forcing her back wouldn't change anything and only bring her further misery. Along with Sage, Olivia also went missing. During the masquerade, she never returned. She wasn't present during the war, and no one could find her after. I attempted to search among the visions the Moon Goddess gave me, but they always stopped when I got close, almost like someone was purposely blocking me from finding her.

The only people that would know her whereabouts are Kier and Kyson, however they disappeared that day along with Jasmine. Her father had to regain control over Crystal Blood, and her place back on the Founding Families throne. It's like they disappeared off the earth, without a trace of their existence. Guess Kier meant it when he said she could never come back.

I was in mere limbo, following my Alpha duties but with another weight on my shoulders. Voices cut through my thoughts; Kaden returns with Lion in tow. They are in a silent conversation, and I haven't seen him since the incident in the hospital. I know Alice is getting discharged today, hopefully her health is much better than the last time I saw her. Swallowing the ball of nerves in my chest, guilt bringing sweat upon my pores as I feel responsible for the death of their baby. I will forever carry it with me, along with Callen's blood. Kaden places a kiss upon my forehead, and I'm staring into Lion's emotionless black orbs. "Can we speak?" he asks, and I have to compose myself from showcasing the surprise. "Sure." Kaden squeezes my hand reassuringly before I follow Lion, we continue onto the path that connects our houses. Birds chirp and fly over us, while the sunlight beams upon us. Lion halts under a tree, providing us a reasonable amount of shade from the heat. We face each other and I can never decipher what he will say, this could either be good or bad. Deciding to break the awkward silence between us, "Alice is coming home today, right?" A spark ignites in his eyes, "Yes, she is." I exhale with a tremendous amount of relief lifting, at least she is healthy and better enough to return home. What I didn't expect, are these words to leave Lion's mouth. "I'm sorry." My eyes widen, as I take in his stone-cold features that are oozing something softer. I blink away the astonishment because Lion has never apologized to anyone. "I'm sorry for letting my anger get the better of me. I'm sorry that I took it out on you, I didn't mean what I said. You are a good person and a good Alpha," his tone is sincere, and I can't help but crack a small smile. "It's okay Lion, what you said was true." However, Lion cuts me off for the first time, "No, it wasn't. I was hurting and I wanted you to hurt as well. I needed someone to blame, and I picked you. I was out of line, I should never have spoken to you like that, as a friend and as my Alpha. No one is better

off without you; Blood Moon pack needs you just as much as your friends.” . Those words, coming from Lion meant everything. He didn’t need to apologize, yet he did, and I could tell he meant every word. “Also, your friend Kyson. The guy with the mask,” Lion stated, causing my brows to furrow. “What about him?” “He came to see Alice before you, and he chanted some words that sounded odd. There was a ninety percent chance that it would work, he said not to get our hopes up,” I felt like I was burning alive, standing on the tips of my toes as I waited for Lion to finish. “He saved our baby.” Lion announces. My jaw drops, “Are you saying that Alice is still pregnant?” He nods, “Yes.” With a smile. For the first time, my arms wrap around his neck without thinking. I expected him to pull away since Lion hates any form of physical touch from anyone that isn’t Alice. But to my surprise, he embraced me back. “Thank you, Amethyst. Because of your friend I am finally going to be a father and have a family.”