

Read Novel No Longer Your Luna By A. Vitiosis Chapter 20

Chapter 20 The Fight

Everyone is gathered at the mansion, flooding our backyard, and seeping into the forest. The once sunny sky is bathed in a grey cloud, as if the moon goddess knew what was about to happen.

We were waiting to battle, Jackson and Pacey removed their shirts and shoes, leaving them in formal trousers. I changed into my training gear which consisted of black leggings and a grey sports bra. Jackson and Pacey are arrogant, grinning as if the fight is already over.

They are confident in the fact that they are of the male species, forgetting that women are superior.

Kaden declared that this fight would be in our human forms until he deems it necessary to shift. Our human forms are significantly weaker than our werewolf forms. These men towered over me since I'm relatively short at 5'2 but Kaden was the fucking mountain in front of them.

Jackson and Pacey were confident with Kaden's decision, assuming that my small stature meant that I couldn't take them down. They were laughing while the pack members whispered and added their input. Apparently having lean muscles didn't mean much to some since they were betting against me, going for these muscular brutes.

The people at my corner are everyone from R.E.D, even Courtney and Madison. Those misogynistic assholes made them angry enough to take my side and that says a lot since we never get along. All the men from R.E.D were equally pissed, the death glares and clenching jaws showcased that they were restraining themselves.

"Break there fucking teeth" Sage yells viciously.

Those guys are lucky that she is restraining herself for my benefit because if she unleashed that wrath, we would all be dead.

"Show them whose fucking boss" Alice cheers, Lion throws his arm around her and nods in my direction with a smirk.

Kaden appears next to me, the fire in his eyes licks every inch of my skin. I can see them shifting between mania and protectiveness. He wants to defend me, fight for me but this is a battle I must face alone.

"Show them whose alpha" Kaden smirks.

He is confident in my abilities and chances of winning.

I nod.

Everyone gathers around us, leaving plenty of space for us in a circle.

“Begin” Kaden yells.

Jackson and Pacey charge at me, two on one, but then again nothing is fair when you are in a fight.

‘Time to play’ Jade growls.

Jackson pounds his fist into me, alternating between my face and stomach before I roll onto the ground. The pain is intense, I can already feel the headache crawling in as my cheeks throb. Everything is calculated as they rush me, instantly swiping my leg over and kicking Pacey in the balls.

Yes, I also don’t play fair.

He falls to his knees in front of me, wrapping my arm around the front of his neck, rolling.