

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 17

Logan's POV

When I had pulled up to the packhouse at 10 am it was quiet. I knew I fucked up

yesterday. The moment I let the words slip out of my mouth. The moment I felt the utter despair through the mate bond, I knew I fucked up. I had kicked my desk in half, threw my chair at the bookshelf before ripping the door off its hinges. Bryan didn't try to stop me. He just watched as I grabbed my jacket and left. 1

I knew he heard what I had said and he was

pissed at me as well. But I already felt like enough of an asshole, I didn't need him to tell me that. I took the Jeep and drove. I just drove and ended up in one of the cities that bordered my territories. After drinking most of the night, I had actually passed out in the back seat of the Jeep. Apparently, I had driven my drunk ass out into the forest where I just laid down and fell asleep.

When I woke up, I had a hammering

headache and was two hours away from the packhouse. I couldn't believe I hadn't gone home. I wondered if it would have been

better if I had just gone home. But I figured coming home sober in the morning was better than coming home drunk at night.

Cato was mad at me. He would throw

obscenities at me every so often. He was

mad how I treated our mate, our mate who

he had just had a swelling pride after taking

down three rogues herself.

Opening the door, I realized that Michael was already here. He was an Elder from the

council we had for the pack. One of the ones that grated on my nerves more than the others. Michael nearly had a heart attack when I changed the rule that female werewolves were allowed to train and do patrols with the men. He also challenged my authority far too often. Listening, I could hear Michael sitting in my office but I couldn't hear Auri or Bryan. I wondered if they had gone out for another run.

I grabbed a mug of coffee when Bryan came bursting through the door. He looked

disheveled and panicked.

“Alpha!”

“Bryan, what's going on? Another rogue sighting?” My hair was standing up.

He shook his head. “Michael, he....” Bryan's

eyes flickered behind me and I looked to see Michael, walking towards us.

“I was taking out the trash for you.

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I heard Bryan growl and start to charge him.

I put my hand on his chest, stopping him

from attacking. My brows furrowed, it took a lot for Bryan to just blindly attack.

“The only trash here is you, Michael. Logan should have kicked you out years ago! None of us deserve her! The pack doesn't and especially you.” Bryan glared at me. “You are the least deserving of our Luna.”

I took me a minute to realize what he was talking about and then my mind clicked of what Michael had said. Pushing Bryan back, Cato growled through me as I grabbed

Michael by the collar of his shirt and pulled

him up eye level to me. He was big, arguably one of the best fighters in my dad's

generation, but he was no Alpha.

"What did you do?"

Michael laughed. "Oh please, Alpha. You were actually thinking of taking that weak wolf as your Luna? I know the mate bond is strong, but you had to have seen her. For goddess sake, she's blind. That kind of

woman doesn't deserve to be in a pack, let

alone as a Luna in one."

I threw Michael back against the wall. As he hit, I heard the vase behind him shatter as he

slid to the floor, shocked.

"What did you do?" I growled again as Cato filled the room with the Alpha aura.

Michael turned his head to the side, baring his neck. "I did what was necessary to

protect the pack, to protect you, Alpha. I kicked her out. Told her to run. Threatening

to turn the pack against her and the council. To force you to reject her."

My clothes ripped apart as Cato burst

through my control and my wolf stared directly at its prey. Cato had already pushed me back as I watched him grab Michael in his mouth and drag him through the

kitchen. Bryan moved away as we stepped

out the door. I tossed Michael out the door

and stalked him. He quickly turned into his wolf. Growling and snapping his teeth at me.

'She was weak Logan. Your father would have admonished you for marking her, for

thinking you could make her into a Luna.' Michael's voice coming through the mind

link.

Cato lunged at him, catching him on the hind leg. His wolf yelped.

'It is not your place Michael to decide what I do or don't do in this pack. I am Alpha with or without you. I will still be Alpha with or without you. Whatever I decide is how

everyone will accept it.'

My Alpha presence was making his wolf whimper as I stalked back over to him, my head held high over. He laid down, whining.

'Whatever you seem to think Alpha, she still

ran. She knew she was weak and that she

would be your weakness. You should have rejected her right off the bat. You should have never marked her.'

I opened up the mind link to the full pack. At

first there was a lot of chatter but it all died

down as they felt my presence. I stared down

at the wolf below me.

'Michael Rivers, I hereby strip you of right to be on the Elder Council. You have committed crimes against your Alpha and your Luna, against your pack. Those crimes you will pay for with your life.'

'Alpha! No!'

Cato took the wolf's neck in his jaws and cracked down. The mindlink breaking, the whining ceasing and my anger subsided. I shifted and walked back to the house. Bryan was leaning against the wall, arms crossed over his chest.

"I would have liked to have done it." He mumbled.

"Where is she Bryan?"

He shook his head. "She's fast Alpha. Some of the boys caught her going east but when they tried to stay with her, she just kicked into another speed and left them behind. But ..." Bryan paused, still staring at Michael's dead body. "She probably went home."

"That pack is not..." I growled but he held up his hand.

"Not the pack. The Blood Oath, the club that her Papa runs. I get the feeling that's her safe space." (1

I blinked at him. "Bryan, that's like six hours by car. She would never make it."

He shrugged. "Just my opinion based on the conversations we've had. Whether or not she could do it? I think you're underestimating her too much." His eyes narrowed. "I think you're underestimating her strength."

Walking into the kitchen, I pulled out some cereal and poured it into a bowl. Bryan

followed, closing the door behind him. His

jaw was still locked, arms still crossed.

"No amount of cereal is going to cover the stench of alcohol coming off you."

I growled. "We are leaving in a half hour. I

want you to gather as much as you can on Morgan, on her 'Papa'."

"I don't need to Alpha."

I looked up at Bryan from my bowl.

"Her 'Papa' is Morgan Russo, the head of the Italian Vampire Mafia. Head of the Supernatural Mercenary Guild and one rich motherfucker."

I choked down a little cereal. "I'm sorry, the Morgan Russo is the owner of a club? Why do I find that hard to believe?"

Bryan finally dropped his hands, running a hand through his hair. "Look, Alpha. Morgan has his hands in so many different enterprises that you could sneeze anywhere in the world, and it would be within 20ft of something the man owns. He is not to be crossed and this is coming from someone

Chapt

who thinks you could cross the Alpha King and get away with it. You don't cross Morgan Russo."

He paused, looking up at me with his deep brown eyes. "The reason he is still at The Blood Oath is her, Logan. Auri is his baby girl and that club is hers. Without knowing it,

she was the one I was excited to see. She

sings a few months out of the year at the

club. So that whole place is there for her.

Keep that in mind." He continued.

"If she told Morgan what you said last night or even what Michael said this morning. You better hope when you walk up to that place they don't serve your head on a platter for the whole mafia. You wouldn't stand a chance." (1

"Are you underestimating me, Beta?" My voice growled.

"Alpha, I'm warning you. Don't fuck with him. Don't fuck with his daughter." 3

"Auri is my mate."

“She’s his daughter first. Remember that.”

1

I threw the bowl into the sink, no longer

hungry and stalked off to the stairs. I called down. “We leave in 30 minutes. Maybe we

can catch her scent on the way there.”

As I walked to my bedroom, I leaned back,

smelling her in the room next to mine. I

opened the door slightly. There was a

blanket that was ruffled and a little spot on top of the comforter where she most likely had slept.

‘She didn’t even want to sleep in our bed.’ Cato cried out.

I felt like my heart was being stabbed. But I had only stabbed the knife in my own heart. My own words and actions towards her were the reason why she left. She probably would have stood up to Michael if I hadn’t broken her down. I was angry with myself but I wasn’t going to let her slip out of my fingers. Bryan was right. I still really didn’t know much about Auri. When I heard that she had gone after the rogues, I was that fourteen year old boy again. Watching my family getting torn apart. Watching as they

all died and could feel the mind links of all my dying pack members. The feeling of being powerless and helpless to those you held dear came rushing back to me.

Turning on the shower, I tried washing off the smell of last night and the actions this morning. I stewed in the information Bryan had just provided to me. I wondered how

much Auri knew about Morgan. But mostly I

wondered if we would be able to catch her. If

she would actually be there. What would I do if she was? My hands twitched and I

clenched my fists. It was gonna be a long

ride.

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