

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 21

Auri's POV

The moment Logan walked in I was acutely aware of him. I didn't need my eyes. The mate bond, my ears and my nose picked him up immediately from when he walked in.

Bryan was with him and a scent I hadn't smelled in years. I knew I had run into his pack before on one of my odd jobs but it made me smile that one of them happened to come with them. 1

Morgan ended up escorting them personally to the lounge and made me laugh. He was probably trying to intimidate them. I wondered if it worked. Max and I finished

the song and we started up the next one. I closed my eyes and let myself be taken by the song.

'Auri, can I talk to Cato?'

'Kai, you can do whatever you want. I would never stop you to speak to Cato.' 1

'I just didn't know if we were giving them the cold shoulder or not.'

I laughed at her. 'Oh, we are. But you don't have to give Cato the cold shoulder.'

We continued through the song and another before it was intermission. I debated doing the wardrobe change before or after

speaking to them. I decided to pay the table a visit first. There was at least four guards who followed me as I made my way up the stairs. I took a couple

of deep breaths before staying as stoic as possible. I wasn't going to give into my emotions, the pull of the mate bond.

I walked up to the table and it clicked. Hector

was the one at the table. It should have clicked when we were playing 20 questions that Hector was Logan's Gamma, Gamma's job were to protect the Luna so it made

sense that he would come. As the dots

connected I tried to keep my tone even and

straight. I did snip at Logan, I knew what I

looked like. I was aware of it more than

anyone. Aware about the nature of werewolves and their egos of 'only the strong survive'.

"Holy fuck." I heard from Hector and I think. he finally put the pieces together. I couldn't help it, I laughed.

I figured Hector would tell them without me so I left the table alone. It physically hurt walking away from him. My heart hurt and it

just wanted to be left with him. For me to grab his hand, kiss him, sit with him. His voice sounded exhausted and his scent was, off. But I had one of the guards help me down the steps and I gripped his hand, tighter than I needed to help focus on something. I did a quick change into the deep red dress before making it back to the

stage.

Max helped me into the stage and the

triplets left the stage all hugging me as they left. They were sweet if you didn't want to

sleep with them. Otherwise they would leave.

you naked and poor without even getting to sleep with them. 2

“You okay, princess?”

I turned my head towards him. “What do you mean?”

He ran his hand under my eyes. Apparently, I had started crying. I quickly wiped away my tears and cleared my throat.

“I’m fine. No biggie.” I smiled at him and took a deep breath.

I walked out and smiled into the crowd. Max

sat down at the piano and started up the song. My focus shifted from the three men

in the corner to the music. I let myself drown in the songs, one after another.

The last song we had chosen for the night was sultry and beautiful but sad. Halfway through the song, is when I started to tear. up, my emotions letting lose on the song itself. My voice never cracked or wavered.

Just tears. Just pure rawr emotion. 3

We finished the song and Max came over and wrapped his arms around my waist. I realized he was holding me up, not letting

me fall. We bowed together and made our

way off the stage. I held onto Max’s arms.

and buried my head in his chest as soon as

we were off stage. He stroked my head and held me close. I heard Morgan come up

behind me.

“You know, we can kick them out.”

I shook my head. “No, it’s okay. It wasn’t them per say. It just is a lot of emotions. The song kinda got to me.” I smiled at Max and then at Morgan. “In a few, can you send for Logan? Send him up to the suite. I want to change out of this dress.”

“Alone?”

I nodded. “He won’t hurt me, not physically anyways.”

“It’s not physically I’m worried about.”

Morgan squeezed my hand. 1

“I’m okay! Gosh!” I broke from the both of them and headed up to the suite.

‘Kai, are you back? Can I use your eyes?’

There wasn’t answer but I blinked and could

see the city now. I changed into some jeans. and a t-shirt. I didn’t turn on many of the lights, letting the lights from the city stream into room. The door opened and I smelled

him.

I turned around, with my hands clasp behind

my back and looked at my mate. He

tentatively, took steps towards me until he

was about 10ft away from me. For the first

time, I looked him over. He looked terrible. The dark circles under his eyes seems to hollow his face out. His clothes didn’t hang correctly and he didn’t fill them out the

same. His eyes didn’t hold a light that I had seen. Logan seemed to be looking me up and down as well.

“Longtime no see.” I tried to smile.

“Fuck, Auri.”

Logan fell to his knees on the floor and I raced over to him, sliding onto my knees to him. He was shaking, his hands covering his face. I took his hands in mine and pried them away from his face. The electricity was shooting up my arms as held them.

“Honestly, I didn’t know what to say. I’ve been so afraid you were gone. You wouldn’t come back or something I would say something that would push you further away. At first I was scared and hurt and angry and I just don’t know what to feel anymore.”

“You wounded me.”

He looked at me, tears streaming down his face. “I know.”

“Michael, he...” 1

He growled angrily. “Michael is a dick and I was meaning to kick him out of the council for years. Nothing he says was...” 1

“He said that he would force you to reject me and he would have the entire pack reject me.”

His head hung down. “Michael is part of the old ideals. The ideals I have been wanting to shake off. He had no right and no place to say that to you, to even touch you. Let alone throw you out.”

“But you think I’m weak? You think I can’t protect my family.” I kept my eyes on Logan.

He shook his head. “I was angry and scared. Scared that your first instinct was to fight. I’ve lost a lot of people in my life, Auri. But losing you...” his head fell. “I would kill

myself. I wouldn’t be able to ever live

without you. I want you to stand next to me.

but it scares the hell out of me.”

“What about Michael? His threat. He’s still

apart of the council...”

“Auri, Michael is dead. For putting his hands on you. For hurting you. For his attitude and his inability to change.” This time he looked up at me in my eyes.

“How many in your pack also feel that strength is all that is needed?”

He swallowed hard, his eyes no longer

looking at me. “I have the strongest pack, hell, we might even be able to hold up to the Alpha King...”

I cut him off. “...and with a blind Luna? One

that if you looked at me, all you would see is

the scars? How many do you think would

react the same way Michael would?” 1

“But you are my mate, their Luna...”

“How many Logan?” I urged him to

understand. I wanted him to see that I

wasn’t just trying to annoy him.

“More than a few. Most likely.” He said,
defeated.

I let go of his hand and put my hand on the side of his face, lifting it back up to look up

at me. “Logan, you need to understand that this is what is going to happen every time you introduce me. Every time someone looks

at me and they don’t know I’m a Luna. This

is what is going to happen. Do you

understand that? You can’t kill every person

who does that. But you also need to allow me

to show them my strength. You need to

know my strength.”

He nodded and brought his hand to brush the side of my cheek. I closed my eyes,

feeling the softness of his fingers.

“I will go back with you.”

He choked out a cry he had been holding and

pressed his face into my hand. “Tonight?”

I nodded. Logan snaked his arms around my

waist and pulled me to him. Being in his

arms, I felt secure. I nuzzled my head into the crook of his neck and closed my eyes.

After a while, Logan asked, “Will you tell me

about being The Huntress?”

