

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 71

Chapter 71

I heard the whirl of the machines first. Taking deep breaths, the smell of bleach and antiseptic hit my nose and physically recoiled from the

smell. Squeezing my eyes shut, I tried to

remember where I was, what was I doing. Max, kissing me. Morgan finding out. Then the rush came. Morgan almost killing Max. Taking away Morgan's attention. Max taking me to a hospital of some sort. Then Micah. The machines started to beep faster and I remember his touch, his

words. He took it away, he managed to take

everything I had left. Reaching up, I touched my hair that now was just below my jaw. Burying my

face in my hands, I cried.

"Well, took you long enough to wake up. Been

out for two days."

I growled.

"Now see here pup! We don't normally serve

your kind here, so you better be happy we didn't just toss you out. The only reason your here is because Max looked like he was going to collapse

and you're Morgan's daughter."

Dropping my hands in my lap, I just felt every breath coming out of me. I had lost everything in

a matter of hours. Moments. Mistakes.

Everything was gone

"You're lucky that gentleman was here with that potion. You only survived because of him."

My head whipped up and I glared at the voice. "I would have rather died."

"Well, you didn't. That's what matters."

"Matters to who?" I gestured around the room

The doctor sighed. "Well, if you're well enough to want to go die again, then you can get out

You're bad for my business pup. Your clothes are

on the table to your right. The gentleman left something for you as well."

I stiffened. "What is it?"

"It's got N.O.V.A. written on it. Also says 'In case you need help picking yourself off the floor' also 'might want to cover your eyes'. Whatever that means. Just get dressed and get out." He started

pulling the stickers off me for the monitors.

Rubbing my skin, I swung my feet over the edge of the bed and reached over. I could feel the tears in my shirt and the rips in my pants. I also felt the little bag on top, it had maybe about twenty or so tablets in it. I pulled on my clothes and

shoved the bag in my pocket. Of course Micah was behind the production of Nova. Who else

would benefit from vampires going back to their

natural habits. Why the hell was he giving it to me though? I wasn't a vampire. I got up and

asked for someone to guide me to the reception

desk. I asked for them to call me a cab, which

they were kind enough to do. All the while

whispering as to why a werewolf was here

It was an all vampire clinic, one that I knew

serviced most of Morgan's boys if they got hurt

Max knew it wasn't safe to bring me to the

regular hospital. My heart broke more every time I thought of Max. Of the deal he made. It made

me angry. My life was meaningless to Max's

eternity he would now need to suffer at the

hands of Micah

"Your cab is out front sweetheart. It's already

being charged to the room as well."

I smiled and nodded. "Thank you."

Walking outside, I heard a honk and headed that

way

"You Miss Meadows?"

"Yes sir. Thank you."

"Where you headed miss?"

I gave him the address but said that once he

pulled off the road, just drop me off at the

beginning of the driveway. He agreed and headed

off. I just sat quietly, listening to the sound of

off. I just sat quietly, listening to the sound of the radio that was playing. It was about a half

hour when he finally pulled off

"You sure you want to walk down?"

I smiled at him. "Yes, thank you."

"Have a good day miss."

I nodded and got out. Sighing, I made the trek down the driveway. It was steep and there were a couple points that I slide but once I made it to the house, I was glad I walked. No one had been back. I could smell the dried blood before even stepping over the front door.

The door was on the ground, the dining table

half sticking out of the doorway. Climbing in, I moved some of the furniture out of my way

Glass was broken everywhere and my feet just stepped over it. Feeling a panic attack starting to form, I went into the kitchen and pulled out

cleaning supplies. I knew where all the blood was and I just started to frantically clean. Just trying to push the panic attack down.

Once I finished with the blood on the bottom

floor, I headed up the stairs cleaning the blood from the balcony and stairs. Next was to try and

get the broken furniture out. I could feel the

sunlight slip away as I tossed chairs, tables, and other broken pieces into the driveway. I reached

out, trying to find the piano but it was nowhere in the living room. I started to panic and realized what had broken the windows out back. Walking out to the back yard, I found the piano

decimated. Pieces of it strewn all over the lawn

I sat on my knees in front of the main pieces of the piano. I put my hand out on it and closed my eyes, tears streamed down my cheeks. Unable to hold it back anymore, I sobbed as I picked up the remnants of the piano. It could never be repaired. I gathered some of the keys and brought them up into my room. I put them on my bed, also

throwing the bag that Micah had given me on

there as well. Undressing, I showered and

redressed in pants and a shirt. I sat down in my window seat. Would anyone come back? Would they try to repair the damaged home? It was so quiet, other than the howl of the wind flowing through the bottom floor. I just curled into a ball and waited, listened, for anyone to come back for me.

It was on day four that I realized no one was

coming back. No one was looking for me. No one was coming, not even to repair the house. I was on my own. For the first time, I was truly alone. I had always had at least some place to go, even if it meant being beaten I always had a place. But I

was dead to just about everyone, and the people

who knew I wasn't dead..they had already

written me off

"Fuck you!" I threw another bottle at the wall. My head spun in the best way. I felt nothing and couldn't even think of anything. I knew I was

surrounded by bottles, both empty and partially drunk. I had raided every alcohol spot in the

whole house. Now you couldn't walk in my room without stepping on the bottle

"Fuck you all!" I screamed again and threw

another empty bottle out the door, hearing it crash in the living room

I laughed but tears fell as I laughed. Not that it mattered. No one was here to fucking clean me up. No one was left. No one cared. I got up and quickly fell over onto the bed. My head hit some of the piano keys I had put there days ago.

"Shit." I moved the piano keys away and touched

the small little pouch. Growling, I started to

throw it but stopped midway. Bringing the bag down, I felt around the bag. What did the doctor

say? Pick my ass up? I tried to remember but everything was just spinning in my mind.

Morgan would be pissed if he knew, so would

Max. I smiled.

Fuck them

Leaning down, I picked up three different bottles

before finding one with enough liquid to take a sip. Popping out one of the tablets, I rolled it

between my fingers for a minute before tossing it in and taking the last sip of what was a bottle of tequila. Coughing, I leaned back on the bed,

closing my eyes

I was listening to the clock on the wall when

suddenly the spinning in my mind stopped. It

was jarring, like running at top speed and then just hitting a wall. I opened my eyes and sat up. My skin tingled. It sent waves of sensations

throughout my body. My hair raised up on my

arms and the back of my neck. My mind was

clear, completely clear. Taking slow, deep

breaths, I could almost see the breath being

exhaled from nose. Tentatively, I stepped on the floor and I felt the wood grains in the flooring. But also as I stepped down the sound of my foot hitting the floor reverberated through the room. My eyes went wide. I was like seeing the room. In black and white but I could make out the bottles on the floor, the broken glass, the furniture I had

broken

"Is this fucking echo location?" My voice

startled me for a second. It sounded normal.

Stepping again, this time in between bottles, I watched another wave go out. I held up the bag I still had in my hand. What the hell was this shit?

Morgan had said it was a mixture of wolfsbane,

vampire venom, and pixie dust. But that it was making vampires go crazy

I jumped between the bottles, closing my eyes

but still seeing the location within my mind

Walking out of the room, I looked at the bottom floor. The wind moved through the house and I saw all the sounds I was hearing. Broken pieces, making small waves, clocks on the walls lighting

up the walls. It was starting to give me a

headache, all the sounds and the lights.

Backing up into my room, I shut the door and got

on the bed. I curled up into a ball. With this

newfound clarity, I went over the past few

months. My heart hurt, thinking of Max but I

didn't feel like crying. I didn't feel anything

Other than my mind just analyzing and thinking, reminiscing about our time. Actually

remembering Morgan leaving the house, taking

his car, and driving away. Hearing it in the

background behind Max's cries. Closing my eyes, I felt my body start to sleep. For the first time my emotions and pain were gone, affording me to be able to fall asleep. Slipping down, my head hit the pillow

I woke up. I hadn't screamed or work up in terror

at any point during the night and I was stunned.

Sitting up, the piano keys on the bed brushed together and sent a wave of light over the room.

How long did these things last? It was well into

the day from the feeling of the sun in the room Getting up, I gingerly stepped in-between all the bottles and grabbed the door for support.As

soon as I grabbed it, the wood under my hands splintered and broke.Surprised, I let go, hissing at the pain in my hand.

I froze, holding my hand. I could feel it.I could feel the pain from the splinter in my hand.I

picked them out one by one, each of them

dropping on the floor sending another wave of light. My heart started to hammer in my chest

and I looked down, seeing my outline of my

body, my heart being the resonating point of the sound. Tears welled up in my eyes, when was the last time I saw myself? I stepped forward and

rushed down the stairs, I rummaged around the

kitchen until I found a sharp enough knife.I

made a slip in my other palm and dropped the knife. It hurt.It fucking hurt.I could feel again.I could feel pain

"Holy fucking shit." I stepped around the house, grabbing the first aid kit and wrapping my hand

in some gauze

I walked outside, looking at the lights coming

from the waves beating against the rocks.At first

it was a lot, but as I listened, it got easier and easier to manage. I could see where the grass stopped and the concrete started. I could see where all the rocks were, as they were lit up by the sounds. I walked back into the house, now avoiding the shards of glass still on the floor from the windows, I took stock of what I was seeing.

"You can't stay here Auri." I ran my hands through my hair. It was so short now. Uneven and short but it was like the proof I needed to know I was alone now. I didn't feel the anger or the pain or the love anymore. For anything. I was clean and clear of all of it. "But first, we need to figure out the length of time and the side effects to this shit. Then, we make a game plan." No one was coming for us, so we would have to start new. Start again.

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 72

Chapter 72

"MOM!" I screamed as I woke up. It was raining and thundering. Drenched in sweat, I hugged myself, rocking back and forth. I had dreamed about the hunters, when they had taken us away I screamed when they had taken her away. Taking deep breaths, the emotion was overwhelming. I was being crushed by it.

Drowning it in. Being set on fire. Everything was on fire. I choked out sobs. My heart was breaking apart, piece by piece.

Frantically, I pressed my finger into my cut on my hand. I felt nothing. No pain. I screamed again and curled up into a ball. Hours passed as I cried, as I was washed with memories. Max's sweet touches and kisses, his words of love. All of it made my skin sting. Morgan's attack, his abandonment felt like I was set adrift in the sea, alone during a storm. Logan's goodbye was a sword in the heart. My head hurt but if I closed my eyes, Micah was leaning over me. Touching me, whispering in my ear that he had stolen everything from me. Finally exacting his revenge.

The storm raged on outside, but it was nothing compared to what I felt. I wished for death, begged for it as I was curled up on the bed. Falling all over bottles as I got up, a few broke but it didn't matter. I tried to see if any of them had anything left. Anything to drown this pain. Anything to remove the memories. I stumbled down out of the room, and nearly tripped down the stairs. My shoulder slammed into the wall but I didn't stop. I ran over to the kitchen counter. Feeling around, I finally felt for the small bag. I grabbed a tablet and threw it down my throat. Slipping down to the floor, I waited. Waited and rocked back and forth.

The five minutes felt like an eternity but the snapping sensation hit me. The clarity and the pain. The pain in my shoulder, the pain from the glass in my feet, the pain from pressing my palm too hard. I felt it all and I sighed. Waiting a few more minutes, letting the full intensity of the drug kick in. I saw the rain inside the house, each drip lighting up the glass on the floor. Slow deep breaths and the emotions that were so

consuming were all but gone.

The drug lasted for 7 days. A full week. I

stretched my shoulder for a bit before I stood. Nothing was here for me. I had found my phone and placed it on the table but I didn't know what to do. Who was left I could call. I had thought over the past few days, taking up the mantle again. Pulling The Huntress out of retirement. While I didn't have Kai, I was still trained and able to fight. Even better now than I was with Kai. Morgan managed the Supernatural Mercenary Guild though. I figured I would already have been blacklisted by now.

Then it popped into my mind. Back when I was fifteen, I ran with a punk group, during my goth phase. We took on a number of requests for the guild together. Until I needed to go back. I still ran one or two with the separate members, but I never actually worked with all of them as a group again. I picked up the phone and dialed the old number, not even knowing if it would work.

Who the hell are you and how do you have this number? I smiled, a pixie voice coming across the line.

"Pipsqueak."

Holy hell. Huntress! Do you know all the kinds of shit I've heard about you! First you are dead, then you're not, then you are dead again. Now you've been blacklisted internally. Which seems very confusing if you're dead.'

I smiled, the mile a minute speech reminded me of old days having her in my ear piece. "I admit, I'm in some shit right now."

"What's fucking new?'

I laughed. "I need to get back in. I also need to build up from scratch."

That is some DEEP shit. Alright, well, it will cost you but how can I help?

I rattled off almost as fast as she spoke. "Base of operations, equipment, money transferred, cards, new identity, and a team."

You coming out of retirement?'

"Yeah, I am. I intend on not being subtle about it either. No more mystery. I'm ready to fuck some shit up."

Pipsqueak laughed, sounding like small bells ringing through the phone. 'Hell yeah. That's what I like to hear. Meet me at my base in Amsterdam if you can get there. I'll have everything you need.'

"One more thing." I held up the little bag of tablets. "I need to track down a dug."

A drug?'

"It's called Nova. I want someone who deals it and I want a distributor."

'You got it. And destroy this phone when we finish this conversation.'

"I'll see you in Amsterdam. Well, I won't see you it's a long fucking story. Never mind." I hung up the phone. Holding it in my hands, I closed my hands around the phone. It cracked and broken Chapter I squeezed it. Extra strength was a side effect of the drug as well.

Going up to my room, I pulled out a duffel. I packed some clothes and essentials. Smiling, out of the bottom drawer I pulled out a white cane. Max had thought it was hilarious that we would absolutely take advantage of my blindness in certain places and bought me one. I walked over all the bottles

and into Max's room. The smell of his cologne still filled the room and I smiled. Pulling out the drawers in his dresser, I found the secret stash of money in the back. I threw that into the bag as well.

There was a burner phone with the money as well and I grabbed it. I grabbed a couple of Max's shirts and a jacket that I put on. Digging through his closet, I also grabbed a tie. When I found one I liked, I wrapped it around my eyes. I

remembered the warning on the bag the doctor said but also what Morgan had said that it made your eyes look like the galaxy. I had no idea what that meant but I wasn't about to scare people either way.

Going to the front door, I turned around. My home for the past year. I smiled and bowed low. It had saved me, provided me with wonderful and terrible memories. I hoped that one day someone would rebuild it. Or not let it fall to any further disrepair. I stepped out of the house and extended my white cane, hearing the SUV come down the driveway.

"Miss Hunt?"

I smiled. "That's me. Thank you for picking me up for such short notice."

"Not at all." The driver came and took my bag. After placing it in the back, he guided me to the back seat.

"Where to Miss Hunt?"

"The train station please."

"Yes miss."

I smiled and put my hands in my lap. I didn't have the documentation for an international flight, but a train was only about a 20 hour travel time. One that I knew I could get through with enough charm and money. The driver was kind enough not to be chatty and just let the ride fall into a comfortable silence. I reveled in the car sounds. Seeing the inside of the car as it rumbled, and also seeing the quickly moving scenery outside. Just flashes and ripples of light. I was also aware of the two guns in the car. One under the driver's seat and another in the glove box. But it was a service Morgan used often, so I had no doubt they were probably used to more rambunctious pickups than a blind girl going to the train station.

We pulled up the the train station and the driver got out, opening the door for me. I got out and re-extended my white cane. He grabbed my bag and placed it into my hands.

"Do you need any help getting into the train station?"

I smiled. "If you wouldn't mind calling an attendant over. I'm sure they would be happy to help."

"Yes miss."

The trip was pretty uneventful. I was right. In the right hands, the money would allow me to

transfer into the country without issue. I got off the train and was helped by an attendant at the station. I had only been to Amsterdam once, but it was for business and didn't really give it much thought.

"Miss Hunt, I've been requested to pick you up." There was a low, gravelly voice who came up to us. With my vision, he was large, larger than even Max. He was also a werewolf. I smiled.

"Mr. Danger, lovely to see you again."

I heard him chuckle. "It's been a while since someone called me by my middle name."

I bowed to the attendant and he handed Danger my bag. I followed him through the crowds and he opened the door of the car in the pickup section. He gave me my bag and hopped in the driver seat

"When Pipsqueak said The Huntress was coming back I was intrigued. Looks like you've beer through hell though."

"Thanks for telling me I look like shit."

I undid Max's tie and blinked a few times, not used to being blindfolded for hours. The car served and I saw as Danger's hands grabbed the steering wheels with both hands.

"The fuck is up with your eyes?"

I laughed. "As much as I would love to tell you how they look, I can't see them."

"Where is your wolf?"

"Do you not see the amount of silver I'm

wearing Danger? Seriously. You were supposed to be the smart one." I laughed.

"It looks like those photos of the milky way."

"In a good or bad way."

"In a way you could get lost staring into your eyes."

"Very romantic." I smiled and leaned back in the seat.

Danger was quiet as he drove the rest of the way. He stopped, pulling into what seemed like a parking garage. Getting out, he opened the door for me and I jumped out. Following him to the elevator, he closed the gate and was waited as it rose up. It got to a floor and Danger pressed his finger on a thumb print scanner that popped out. He entered a code and the door opened. Loud electronic music was playing and I smelled week old pizza and socks that were dirtier than a week I wrinkled my nose for a second.

"Simon! You got her! Great!" Pipsqueak's high pitched voice bounded over to me. "Holy shit, what's with the eyes?"

"Side effect of Nova. Hence the name." I threw my bag on the couch. "Why does it smell like you haven't opened a window since my retirement?"

"Holy shit! You took it? That shit fucks up

vampires hard core. I did some research while digging around for you. It's nasty stuff

Apparently you're okay though. Right? You don't want to suck my blood?"

I rolled my eyes. "No, I don't. Especially with how bad this place smells."

"Well, you're lucky I got you two choices for bases that are not this one."

I nodded. "What you get me?"

"One in Madrid and another in New York. I didn't know which side of the pond you wanted to be on."

I sighed. I didn't want to be on either side. "How are the job markets? What's booming?"

"I would say, if you want to follow the jobs and the money, it's New York. Shit's been going down all over the place. Not just US but Canada and Mexico as well." Nodding, I leaned against the doorframe of the tech-ed out hide-y hole Pipsqueak was burrowed into.

"New York it is then. Rest of the stuff?"

"I moved all your assets into a new account under the new name. Got you a license, passport, and even debit card." Pipsqueak handed me an envelope. "I also already took my payment out of the money that was transferred."

"Good girl."

"As for the Nova, that was a little trickier to track down. The whole operation is like a ghost."

I nodded. "It's because it's coming out of the Bloodhunter coven."

"Excuse me?" Pipsqueak turned in her chair. "Shit, I've been digging around in Bloodhunter sludge this whole time? Damn it!"

"They are the makers but not the dealers." I crossed my arms

"I figured you would have a grudge against them. Would want to put a fire to their ass."

"Oh, I do. And I intend to. But for now, I need someone who can get me a lot in as little time as possible."

She raised her eyebrow at me but continued. "There is a guy named Zeke. He would be the best contact if you plan on staying in New York. I can shoot out a message and dangle some money in front of him. See if you can't get a drop."

I nodded. "What about some jobs?"

She laughed. "Always straight to business. I've got some good ones here. We want to focus on fucking up some blood hunter shit?"

"Bloodhunter and if there are some renches being tossed at the Alpha King, I wouldn't mind that either."

"I'll be hopping in on those too." Danger came up behind me and put a hand on my shoulder. "I've been itching to get back out. I'm sure Knarls and G would be up for it too."

I smiled. "Alright then, let's get the band backtogether."

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 73

"You've lost your DAMN mind."

I laughed, the wind whipping through my short hair. I was currently on top of an SUV as we wove through traffic on the highway. Ahead of us was

a caravan of SUVs as well

"You know, even a blind person can see they are getting away!" I yelled over the sound of the

wind

Danger grunted. "Fuck off Astra."

I laughed but it was cut short as the car lurched forward and I had to grab onto the rails. I could hear his laughter but he wove quicker between the traffic. The group of cars suddenly got off the highway and I braced myself as Danger crossed

three lanes of traffic to follow. It was a more

rural area and he stepped on the gas as he closed

the distance between the cars

I was vibrating with excitement. I let go and stood up on the car, balancing myself. Then,

with a swift crouch, I launched myself off the top of the car and landed on the last SUV in the caravan. I made a pretty sizable dent in the roof but I punched the roof, feeling the pain of the metal scraping against my hand as it went through the car. Smiling, I pulled back on the roof of the SUV, easily tearing the metal.

Doing a swipe as one of the vampires in the car reached up for me, I jumped into the car slamming my boot into one of their heads

Pulling out the knives from my sleeves, I killed two of the vampires sitting in the back seat and then confirmed the one that I had booted was dead as well. The one in the passenger seat

swiped at me, trying to get into the back but I plunged my knife between the chair and the headrest, right into the back of his neck

Suddenly, the whole car became very ashy. I grabbed the new sunroof I had created and swung into the lap of the vampire at the wheel.

"What the fuck?"

Without an answer, his body dissolved into ash as I was now left in the driver's seat. I laughed

hysterically. I pressed the gas and the engine revved up. The SUV slammed into the one in

front of this one. At the speed we were going, I

had to swerve a couple times to keep the SUV

straight. The one in front had tried to do that as well but weren't able to keep control. I could hear the crashing and rolling of the vehicle when it finally lost control. The sounds lit up the area

and I could see Danger's car next to mine as well as the two SUVs left. Kicking out the door, I saw Knarls swing his door open.

"Shooting Astra!"

Without a second thought, I jumped from the car and my feet landed on the running board of the Dangers car. I sat on Knarls lap and he slammed the door shut.

"Two more to go!" I threw my head back on Knarls shoulder and laughed.

"Jesus Astra, you are fucking crazy."

The ear piece I was wearing buzzed to life. 'When did you ever think she wasn't?'

"You guys are just pissed cause I'm gonna win the body count again."

"Thats cause we aren't crazy."

"Says the one who's about to throw a homemade grenade out the sunroof!" I scoffed.

Sure enough, G stood up and we waited. One.

Two. An the explosion whited out my vision. I had my blindfold on but even just the white light of the sound made me wince, knowing I couldn't

shut it off

"Damn it! I missed the front one!" G plopped

back down on the seat, huffing.

Danger stepped on the gas and chased after the other car. It only took another couple of minutes

and we were finally neck and neck. Danger slammed the car into the other one, causing them to swerve but they regained control

"Damn. This one is a hell of a driver." He cursed.

I climbed out of Knarls' lap and up through the

sun roof again. It took me a minute to get

rebalanced on the top of the car but once I was, I jumped to the next car over. I landed softly and barely put a dent into it this time. Grabbing the ski rails on the top of the SUV, I swung off the drivers side of the car and slammed my boots

into the window. Shattering the window, I felt my boot connect with the steering wheel and the SUV swerved off the road. I managed to kick off the inside of the car and roll to a knee as the SUV slid to a stop.

"What the fuck is up with the chick?" I heard one

of the vampires yell as he got out of the

passenger side

Smiling, I took out my knives and flipped them in my hands. He pounded towards me and I could see him clearly in the waves of light. I blocked everything he threw at me but he got one swipe too close and the blindfold I was wearing was

slashed to bits

"Fucking shit. She's on fucking Nova!"

Enjoying his moment of surprise, I slammed my

boot into the side of his face. He went down and I put my boot on his head, pushing him farther

into the dirt

"Where were you headed?"

He coughed out a laugh. "Like I would tell you.

Fuck off bitch."

"Oh, I will fuck right off after you tell me where the hell the main campus is."

He laughed again. "Never."

Shrugging, I jammed my knife into his neck and my boot fell into the pile of ash. There were still two people left in the car. One was the driver and the other was a passenger. The passenger had

run off into the wilderness.

"I got him!" Knarls skipped by me, his gun

swinging from his hand.

"Then I got the driver."

Turning my attention back to the car, the driver had gotten out but was just standing there.

Strolling up to him, I caught the scent of cologne about 7 feet away and I stopped. The light waves of my steps lit up the vampire. He was still fairly built but much smaller than I remembered him. A smirk kept to my face. What fucking luck I laughed. "Shit, I was wondering when I would run into your sorry ass."

"What are you doing?"

«What am I doing? What am I DOING?!» I

stepped up to him. "I'm fucking living. Isn't this

what you wanted Max? You wanted me to live."

He held me by the shoulders. "Why the fuck are you taking Nova?"

"Didn't you hear from Micah? I'm your best customer. I fund your entire operation at this Point."

"Auri, what the hell? This isn't ... "

"Isn't what you pictured? Isn't what you wanted for me? Well, tough fucking titties. You

ABANDONED me. You and Morgan both. Both of you can stick your sorry excuse for trying to

protect me up your assholes." I pushed against his chest to back up but he grabbed the shackles on my wrists. I tried to wrestle out of it, but he wasn't letting go

"I can protect you now. I'm high enough"

I scoffed. "You're high enough all right. High enough to think I would want anything to do

with you. Ever want you to touch me ever again. I feel nothing for you."

"That's the Nova isn't it? You don't feel anything. Did Micah give it to you?"

"The only thing I feel for you is disgust."

Kicking his knee, his grip loosened and tore my arms out of his. I stepped and planted my foot, letting my right hook fly at full power. As it

connected, I could hear his jaw smash and he was thrown past the front of the car. Leaning

over him, he was definitely out. I took out one of the tracking devices Pipsqueak had given me. I tucked it into his sock and latched it on. Turning, I walked back to the car. Knarls caught up with me.

"Not gonna kill him?"

"I don't need to. He'll be more useful when he can't kill me."

Knarls shrugged and skipped to the passenger seat. "Coming in Astra?" He patted his lap and I laughed. Jumping onto his lap, the door slammed and Danger turned around, leaving the carnage of the caravan behind.

(You were right.)

I was leaning on the couch, my legs leaning across Danger. Pipsqueak's voice was coming through the computer in the room. My eyes were

closed, feeling a nap coming on soon. Danger

chuckled and Knarls walked into the flat with

popcorn in his hand

"When is she ever not?" He threw more pieces of popcorn in his mouth.

They picked him up and took him straight to a building in the middle of downtown Pittsburg. The bug goes dead a couple hours later. But why would he bring an unconscious, and needing a jaw reconstruction, vampire to an office

building?' ④

"We could just nuke the whole building." I

offered, not opening my eyes or moving

"Innocent people could get hurt Astra." Danger

tapped my leg.

"Eh, if they are Pittsburg, consider the whole city lost." ②

Knarls chuckled. "It's weird seeing a role

reversal with you two."

"I never felt bad about being the conscious until I started having one in my ear." I gently kicked

Danger in the shoulder. "It's annoying."

"I think it's more annoying being one."

I laughed.

(There is something else I sat up, her voice becoming more serious

The Alpha King has started to move

I swore and swung my feet off of Danger

stanaing up, I walked over to the wall made up of windows. My mood for a nap forgotten. I

couldn't see anything past it, but I knew the sun was up, it's heat sinking into my skin.

His entire territory has started to move in. He's

setting up Astra. It's coming in the next few

months.

"You mean the war? That one between some

pack, Bloodhunters and the Alpha King?" Knarls

sat down on the couch.

"So it doesn't matter that we found their hideout. It will be emptied in a few months."

Danger clicked his teeth. "Fuck."

(Not necessarily.)

I nodded as well. "She's right. You guys need to get into that building when everyone has left. It's still their base, and it will be easier to get into it if everyone useful is gone."

We can go in, grab all the information from their servers. We could have locations, operations, names of everyone in the damn coven. We could do the cleanest sweep of the whole coven with that information.

"Why did I hear you say 'you guys' like you aren't coming with us?" Danger kicked off Knarls legs as he tried to rest them as I had.

I turned. "I won't. I've got a bone to pick on both sides of that war. I'm going to destroy both sides."

"Then we should be going with you!"

I shook my head. "This info is more important. You, Knarls, G and Pipsqueak will be enough to get in and get out. I'll be back after I'm done. We will rinse though the whole damn coven."

'Want me to set you up outside the territory?'

"Please. I need to take a look, see what the hell we are dealing with."

I'll keep sending you all the info I got on the Alpha Kings movements.

"You're the best Pipsqueak."

The computer went silent and I ran my hands through my hair. I had shaved both sides, and my hair had grown a little longer since Micah had cut it. Now I mostly braided it down the center now. Danger came over, handing me a glass. I sniffed it and smiled.

"Trying to get me drunk Danger?"

"Not at all. I'm trying to get me drunk." He clicked his glass against mine and started to drink.

Knarls leaned back on the sofa, looking at me upside down. "You have connections in that pack right?"

I shook my head and took a sip of the whiskey. "Not anymore. I think it's been over...two years since I've talked to anyone?"

"Well, you know you can call us if you need anything."

I nodded but I turned back to look at the window, feeling the sun on my face. Two years was still feeling too short.

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 74

I was driving in the Mercedes, Denise in the

passenger seat. We were headed into the city just outside the pack territory. I decided a month ago that I was going to reward the captains for their hard work. Take them out and have them enjoy an evening. I didn't trust having all captains out of commission for a night so I took 6 of them

last weekend and four of them today. These four were the new recruits Hector had chosen. They were good but young. They had wanted to go to clubbing. Since meeting Denise I thought my

club days were over but she insisted coming with me today. Hector also joined after some coaxing.

He hadn't taken a break in a long time

We pulled up to the club and there was a much longer line than I was expecting. Usually this

place was never this busy. The boys who drove the Jeep pulled up behind us and jumped out. We gave the valet our keys and headed to the door

"Beta Bryan, chose a hell of a night to come." The bouncer was a good friend and the owner was also a werewolf who I had come to know. I had a standing invitation at the club.

I smiled, wrapping my arms around Denise. "I brought some of the boys for a night off. I didn't know it was going to be this crowded though."

He laughed. "We got a singer in, fucking

incredible. It's her last day today, so word got around." Lifting up the barrier, I ushered the

guys in, all high five-ing each other and dancing their way into the club. I smiled, remembering

my early club days as well. ④

"I can't believe you called me out for this." Hector grumbled as he went in after the boys

"Oh Hector, lighten up. Have some drinks and just relax. It's all paid for."

"Yeah, on our missing Alpha's dime?" He sighed.

I stayed quiet. He was right. Logan had taken off for vacation about two months ago. Only saying he would be back for the battle. I had been pissed but what could I say. It didn't matter at this

point if he was in the house or out, I already had taken over the pack entirely. It was almost better if he was out. His short temper did not set a good

mood in the house. Denise elbowed me and I

realized she could feel my prickling frustration through our bond. ③

Kissing her head, we followed the guys into the club. Walking up the stairs, we managed to get

into one of the VIP sections. I ordered bottle service for the guys and they were excited already looking out on the dance floor. Denise

sat on my lap. She dressed up for the night. The

dress was tight and a little bit revealing and I

loved it on her. She was excited to go out and I

wasn't going to say no to her. I never could. I

knew she had been worried about the coming

battle but she held up incredibly, even in taking up the duties of Luna

"Holy shit. Look at that one!"

I chuckled as the boys were pointing out woman

"You need to relax too you know. You've been so wound up lately." She placed her hands on my

chest and the calmness washed over me

"There is a lot to deal with."

"Dance with me."

She pulled me up off the seat and the music was filling the whole place. I pulled her ass to me as she moved and let her grind into me. I smiled, leaning down and nibbling her exposed neck

Putting her arms up, Denise swayed and moved her hips to the music. Her scent of lavender filled my senses and I drowned in it. We danced

another two songs before the lights went down Everyone looked around a little confused.

A single spotlight illuminated the center of the

stage. The base started to boom and I felt Denise start to get into the beat. The boys next to me

who had already grabbed multiple girls and were whistling. Hector was leaning against the balcony, drink in hand but he did have a smile on his face

That was until when we heard it. Both Hector and I slowly straighten, looking at the empty

stage. The singing filled the room and a bunch of people clapped and started to move even more

"Bryan?" Denise was looking up at me but she realized something was wrong when she looked

over at Hector with the same face I had; pure shock.

On stage, a woman walked into the spotlight. She was stunning. Her hair was an electric blue,

braided down the middle but it only came to her

shoulders and the sides of her hair were shaved short. She wore a deep purple dress, but the dress was beyond revealing. It looped around a link in a collar on her neck and wrapped tightly around her body. It also looped through the wrists and then back down and wove around her legs. Then a sheer purple fabric over the deep purple moved with her as she unashamedly moved and swayed, playing up the sex appeal. Hector grabbed my

shoulder for support but I ended up leaning into his grip more.

The song ended and the MC introduced her as Astra, the shining star. Hector and I were still frozen. Suddenly, he turned his back and grabbed

the bottle of vodka on the table

"I'm gonna need this." He mumbled as he sat down and just drank directly from the bottle.

"What is going on?" Denise hissed at me. She pushed me back to the seat as well

Plopping down, still rigid, I reached out and snatched the bottle out of Hector's hand. He started to whine but I also tipped it back, taking three quick gulps.

"Denise, that's Auri. That's our Luna."

Denise turned back to look at the singer. Auri looked so different. Hardened. She also wore a blindfold in the same color purple as her dress. Her voice was the same though, mind-blowingly beautiful. It reached your soul and made you feel the song

"That's Auri? I thought ... "

"Bryan, what the fuck happened?"

I grimaced. "I would think it would be the mate bond being broken but I honestly don't think

that was it. Fuck, look at the amount of silver she is wearing. That must hurt like hell."

"Oh shit! That's all silver?" Hector leaned over the table getting a better look

I nodded. "Logan said at the time she wouldn't allow it to be removed. But why does she stil]

have it on? Why is she even here? It's been years" My words trailed off. ①

Denise shook her head. "Because the battle. She's come to fight."

All three of us fell silent. Denise was probably right.

"Fight on who's side though?"

I shrugged as Hector took another drink. For the rest of the night, we sat listening to our Luna The boys, who were too new didn't know her or didn't remember, enjoyed themselves. They

noticed our mood but probably took it for(

grumpy old men', as they liked to called us.I

reminded them that I was not that much older than they were but she scoffed. She sang the last

song and bowed everyone applauded

enthusiastically. Hector and I nodded to each other. Denise put a hand on my leg though.

She went up to the boys, pulled out the Alpha's card. They got excited and spoke to the women, who became just excited as them. Taking off,

Denise turned around back at me

"I told them they had until 4am with the Alpha's card and that they needed to take the Jeep

together. Us old people were gonna make our way home."

I chuckled and pulled her close, kissing her. "I love you."

She smiled. "I love you too darling. Now, what's the plan?"

Hector got up and came over to us. I thought for a second and put up my finger up, an idea

coming to me. I went down to the bar and leaned over it.

"May I speak to the owner? Tell him it's Beta Bryan."

The bartender nodded and used a phone behind the bar. A couple more minutes and a werewolf came around and clasped hands with me.

"Bryan, good to see you. I'm glad you snuck in

tonight. Astra's a thing of beauty."

"James, good to see you. Think my mate and

Gamma can talk to her? Would that be possible?"

He looked at me for a moment, thinking. "She doesn't take requests or speak to anyone after the show really. But I can say that she goes out the side entrance when she is done changing.

Probably in the next 45 minutes or so."

I nodded and slapped him on the arm. "Thanks you're doing us a hell of a favor."

He waved me off and walked away. "You didn't

hear it from me!"

Looking up, I motioned Denise and Hector down who were leaned over the balcony looking at me. They quickly came down and lled them out of the club. Turning the corner, I leaned against the wall in the alley. Not too far away I could see a side door, painted to look the same color as the

wall

"She doesn't see anyone but the owner said she comes out the side door after getting dressed. He said a half hour or so." Pulling Denise to me, I hugged her. Her calming energy seeping into me.

Hector next to me lit a cigarette and leaned against the wall.

"What are you going to say to her?" He asked,

not looking at me

I shrugged, not really knowing myself. We were quiet for a moment and then Hector chuckled to himself, before letting out a puff of smoke

"We could ask her to take over the pack from Alpha."

Denise slapped him in the abs. "Gamma, you hold your tongue."

He just continued to wheeze laugh. I lifted my tace up, not wanting Denise to see my face

"Oh not you too Bryan! Both of you are incorrigible."

"Better than seeing that Mini Van parked in the garage." I couldn't help but add and Hector

coughed out a laugh as Denise elbowed me in the ribs

Hector let out another puff."I mean really, what was so bad about the Mercedes? It has the

highest safety rating.It's not like he is going to have any more pups with her. The two of them don't even sleep in the same room anymore."

"Hector, I'm warning you. Hush." Denise hissed. "You two may have known him for a long time but that doesn't mean you can disrespect your Alpha."

In the night, even I could see Hector roll his eyes "He lost my respect when he let his pack become

second. Bryan is more Alpha then him at this point."

"He has a family, Hector. Something that you don't have vet and so you won't understand."

I sighed."Yeah, a family without his mate. There isn't even a mate bond holding them together. Auri still made time. Hell, even we do okay."I kissed her head and held her close.

We waited in silence after that. I knew Denise

was right, in a way, but it had been a long few

years since Logan had come back from Italy.

There had been a few times now where my bone to pick with Logan escalated further than just yelling at each other.I hated it, he was my friend and my Alpha, but lately he didn't feel like either.

The side door opened and we saw Auri step out into the alley. She was waving goodbye and

flicked out a white cane. We just waited for a

couple breaths as she walked closer to us. Her attire had changed to just a t-shirt and jeans but she still wore the purple blindfold. The tapping of the cane was the only sound that filled the

alley. She stopped, nearly next to us and smiled.

"You guys just gonna stand there all night or you gonna say something?"

I let go of Denise and walked over to Auri. I took her in my arms and rested my cheek on her head.

I let my tears fall into her hair.

"I missed you, Auri."

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 75

Chapter 75

I felt her chuckle under me and hugged me with one arm. Denise and Hector didn't say anything as I held her close. I considered her my best

friend, they knew that. After a while, Denise

would coax stories out of me, of the two of us Hector and I spent most of our time with her

while she was at the pack and boy did we have

stories

Logan being Alpha always limited our

relationship, he would always be above me. But with Auri, she never let Luna get to her like that. She always valued friendship over anything and so I considered her my best friend.

"Not gonna lie, I didn't expect that." She patted my arm and I let her go." I figured I was either

going to be yelled at or demanded to leave."

"I mean, we are wondering what you're doing

here." Hector stepped up

Auri smiled and held out her arm and waved him in. Suddenly, the facade of Hector crumbled. He rushed her, picking her up into a hug. Burying his face into her shoulder, he held her tight.

Denise and I looked at each other in surprise. Never had we seen Hector even get close to

anyone he wasn't knocking out

"Jesus Hector, lay off the steroids." She laughed

as he set her down

"You're one to talk. You're all muscle!"

She shrugged and turned to me. "You know, it's rude not to introduce us you dunce."

I coughed and turned around, grabbing Denise

and pulling her forward. "This is my mate,

Denise. Denise this is our Luna ... "

"Bryan." She growled at me but she put her hand

out to Denise. "It's Auri. Just Auri."

Denise took her hand gingerly but Auri pulled Denise hard to her, hugging her. "Thank you for taking care of my best friend. I know he wouldn't

have made it without you."

Denise wrapped her arms around Auri and also started to cry. "I never thought I would be able to meet you."

Aurilet her go after a minute. "Sorry to disappoint." She chuckled.

"I can't even imagine what you've been through." I watched her smile falter for a moment but she took a deep breath.

"Well, I can't image what you have been through either."

Hector grumbled. "Hell."

She laughed. "I'm really hungry. I haven't eaten today yet. You guys want to get something with

me? We can talk?"

Honestly I was surprised. She was so open, so

willing. I expected anger, resentment. I expected her to push us away. I didn't expect her to just

invite us to dinner

"Why don't you come back to the packhouse?"

Denise asked. We all looked at her, stiff. She

glared back at us. "Look, Alpha's gone for who knows how much longer. Maybe another week or month. Poor girl probably hasn't had a proper

kitchen or even bed. Both or which we have

multiple of." ①

"Denise." I growled, warning her. This woman was absolutely be the death of me

Hector put a hand on my shoulder. "She's right. Alpha went on vacation. He's been gone for two months now? No info on when he is returning." Hector smiled. "Plus, Bryan can't get the damn iced tea recipe down for the life of him. Years and

he still makes it taste bitter."

This made Auri laugh, loosening the stiffness. « The moment he's headed back, I'm gone though,

you hear?"

I smiled and I felt Hector squeeze my shoulder. "I will drive you back myself." Hector took the

bag she was holding.

"Wait, Hector, bend down for a second." She said

as she retracted her white cane

He looked confused but bent down, his back to her. Suddenly, she pounced on him and wrapped her hands around his neck. Laughing, he linked

his hands under her butt and carried her. She was being careful that her wrists and ankles weren't touching him at any point

"The roads here are terrible. I've almost tripped

like eight times."

"Sure Auri. Sure."

I took Denise's hand and pulled her towards me I kissed her cheek and hugged her.

"Thank you. But next time"

She rolled her eyes. "Yeah yeah. I know. Consult you first. You would have said no and I would

have asked anyways so I just skipped the 'no part." ①

laughed. Coming to the front of the club, the valet brought our car around and I got into the drivers seat. Auri and Denise were in the back, Hector jumped in the passengers side. We drove out of the city into the pack territory.

"Auri, did you really beat Alpha?" Denise

sounded like she was holding that question in for years

Aurilaughed."When I was back at the pack?

Yeah. I did an official challenge. He would always piss me the fuck off. Treat me like I was some

damn china doll. I had had enough. So I beat his ass. Didn't help though, poor Bryan and Hector had to follow me around everywhere."

"That's incredible." Denise mused

"Not anymore." Hector grumbled in the front,

crossing his arms over

I punched Hector in the ribs and he just rolled his eyes

Auri just smiled."Glad you two are as close as ever.I was worried there for a while about

Hector. Who STILL hasn't found his mate I take it?"

Hector shrugged."I don't want one. So I don't look. Not after ..."

"I dunno, I think Denise and Bryan are pretty cute together. You don't want that Hector?" I felt a blush come over my face

"No thank you." He emphasized every word

I watched as Auri touched Hector on the arm and he turned to look at her."Hector, it's okay to

love someone. It doesn't mean they will be your weakness. Contrary to popular belief."

"I know Luna."

She didn't correct him this time, but I could see the look on Denise's face through the rearview mirror. She had also picked up on the hollowness of Auri's words. As though she knew they were true but didn't believe them herself. My heart sunk for what Auri had been through. I couldn't image what it would feel like. Thinking about

anything separating Denise and I hurt. I turned into the garage and everyone piled out. Watching Auri walk into the packhouse made me smile

though, taking me out of the rabbit hole I was

headed down.

She threw her bag on the sofa and walked into

the kitchen. Just as she always had done. The packhouse felt whole again and I looked at

Hector who was also staring at the sight with a smile on his face. Denise pushed past us and into

the kitchen after her.

Auri put a kettle of water onto the oven and

moved around the kitchen seamlessly. She got out one of the giant containers that we used for her iced tea and popped it open. Denise sat in the

kitchen chairs but Hector and I just watched

standing behind the counter. It was so natural and I didn't know I was crying until Hector put a hand on my shoulder. Wiping my tears away, I leaned forward on the counter. She was smelling the different teas and throwing them in.

"What's with the blindfold? Did Kai come back?"

I asked.

She stopped mid-sniff, freezing up. Hector

kicked the back of my knee and it bent but I was leaning enough on the counter not to fall.

"No. The sliver keeps her away. Keeps the pack away. Keeps the mate bond away." Auri dropped another random teabag into the container. "I'm officially blind. It's okay though. You can get a lot of people to do stuff for you. Or play some fun pranks on them." She smiled up at us before

putting the container next to the stove. @

"Why the blindfold then?" Hector followed up

after he deemed the subject wasn't taboo.

We watched as Auri went up and untied her

blindfold. She shoved it in her back pocket and turned around. Opening her eyes, we all gasped at the same time. They were haunting. Specks of

white and blue and all other colors mixed in a

cloud-like middle. As though the milky way was being held in her eyes.

"Holy shit." Hector finally said

Denise had her covered her mouth with her hand as we all were just staring at her eyes

"It's hard to explain when your eyes look like

this. So I keep them blindfolded. It's the reason why I go by Astra now." She chuckled at her own

joke

Turning, she took the kettle off the stove and

poured the hot water into the container. Putting the lid on, she set it back on the island counter

"Why are they like that? I mean, they are usually

grey right?" Denise looked up at me

"Drugs." She smiled and went to open the

refrigerator but quickly stepped away from it. 《

What the fuck is that smell?"

Hector came over to her and put his hands on her shoulders, looking over her head."The Alpha

doesn't really clean this fridge out. The leftovers he puts in here are gross. Usually from the diner in town. Bryan and I had a mini-kitchen installed in our wing because we were tired of old food and leftover bottles of breastmilk just chilling for

weeks."

"Can you pull the trash over here? This is disgusting."

I smiled. Only Auri would have the nerve to clean out the refrigerator. Hector pulled the large trash

over and helped Auri throw away a bunch of

leftover boxes. She reached in and out of the back she pulled out an old soggy box. She started to gag and so did Hector. Denise covered her nose She pulled more and more out, throwing away even Tupperware containers of food. She

couldn't see it but she would smell it and

immediately toss it. I could see the amount of green and was starting to feel sick myself.

"Good goddess. If this is the fridge no wonder everyone has filled out."

Both Hector and I froze, looking at her. Denise started snickering and I looked down at her, stunned.

"Excuse me, did you say everyone has filled out?" Auri leaned back out of the bottom drawer of the refrigerator. "I know what I said Beta." She was smirking.

"You take that back!"

She raised her eyebrows. "I mean, I don't think I'm wrong if Denise is over there chuckling."

Auri stuck her head back into the refrigerator and tossed a couple more things in the drawer out

"Have I really?" I whined at Denise, looking down at my chuckling mate

She took my face in her hands. "I think it makes you look more manly."

I whined more and put my head on the counter Hector had his arms crossed, no longer helping Auri. She stood up and pulled the trash together He sighed and started to take it from her but she

took her head

"I know where the trash goes Hector. I got it. I've been tossed out before." She winked back at me.

I snorted and buried my head in the table. Shit, she was referring to Michael. Damn she really had actually moved on. Her earlier defection of why her eyes looked like that made me worry

though. She came back in and washed her hands

"Denise, do you mind throwing in about 8 cups of cold water, or at least until its filled of cold water?"

"Of course!"

I watched as Denise got up and stood next to Auri, them working together in the kitchen. I

sighed. This is what I had always wanted. They would have been such good friends. If anything, they would absolutely be the death of this pack if

the both of them decided to get into trouble together. Seeing them like this made me mourn for the what could have been.