

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 92

Logan's Pov

My desk was cluttered with paperwork that I had ignored yesterday, with good reason. Auri needed me more right now but it meant I was stuck in the office until the afternoon. I smiled. She was having a good day. She still looked like a ghost though. After yesterday, it seemed to take more of a toll on her than I think even she realized. Her bones were starting to become more prominent and it reminded me of when I first saw her, playing in the water in Italy.

I smiled but my smile dropped a moment later. I was struggling. I was happy. Auri was slowly warming up to being kissed, touched, loved again. Even calling the guys her kids, her family. But it had taken her dying, her wasting away, to come back. It tore me up inside.

Our mate is strong.' Cato commented.

"Yes, yes she is.

Since the battle, Cato had been more willing to speak, to come forward. Especially when it came to Auri. He also was conflicted. Happy but pained.

"Can't be worse than the coffee you had this morning." Bryan's voice rose, obviously saying it loud enough for me to hear.

I chuckled. "Auri, I thought I told you to stop drinking coffee."

She quietly said "tattletale" and I smiled. Bryan seemed better after he had taken off for a few hours. There was still a depression that settled into the air but it also was mixed with the care they had for her. Tapping my pen against the

paperweight on my desk, I ran over the

paperwork in front of me. I had signed three and started to organize the other remaining pieces when Auri's voice sounded strained. There was a dang as I heard one of the chairs in the kitchen fall over.

The hair on the back of my neck stood up and I rose from my chair, setting my pen down. I was at the door of the office when I heard it.

"WHAT DID YOU DO, BRYAN?" Auri screamed and I sprinted down the stairs, Hector right at my heels.

Bryan was in tears, leaning against the kitchen counter. Auri, who knocked over the chair, had her back against the wall. She slid down into a ball, I ran over to her, assessing if she was hurt, She was shaking as I pulled her towards me but she started to sob

"What is going on?" I growled, glaring at Bryan. "You weren't doing anything." Bryan said I growled and Hector stepped between us and

Bryan.

"What did you do?" Hector asked this time.

"We took shots." He said, trying to sound as unemotional as possible.

I shook my head. "What was the shot Bryan?"

"Tequila."

"Beta." I growled. "I will not ask again." I let my aura fill the room

Hector balled his fists up and held against it as it washed over Bryan. He started to shake and cry more.

"You were just going to let her die! You were just going to be okay with it! How can you call

yourself her mate? Her friend? You disgust me!" He spat out.

"WHAT DID YOU DO?"

Bryan yelled back at me. "I LACED IT. I LACED THE SHOT."

My jaw dropped in shock. Hector also stepped back. He looked down at Auri and so did I. She was still crying. I crushed her against me and felt utter sadness for her. It broke my heart. Auri had been mourning Max's loss, even the loss of our own pack members. She was dealing with it all while dealing with her own pain

"How much Bryan?" I glared back at him. "How much did you put in it?"

"Five tablets."

"Fucking hell Bryan." I kissed the top of Auri's head.

I held her tight. I knew it would kick in soon. I wished with all my might I could stop it. My heart understood where Bryan was coming from. I had thought, the first Sunday and even Monday that I wanted to just save her the pain. Just stop it all but it wasn't going to get better. I wasn't going to push her away and she didn't want to lose the emotions that made her Auri. I wanted her to love me, love our family, and to feel our love for her. Five weeks. Bryan had extended her life by five weeks but essentially pushed her

away from all of us.

I waited a couple minutes when her sobs

suddenly stopped. Her body stopped shaking and she straightened up, looking at me. Her usual grey eyes replaced but the milky way. I couldn't help it, tears fell from my eyes.

"It's gone. Logan, it's gone. Why are they gone?" She was struggling and I just pulled her close.

"I know Auri. I'm sorry."

She started to beat her fists against my chest. Harder and harder. Like she was trying to feel, trying to break through what the Nova now took away. My heart just broke more and I let her beat against my chest. Auri's head snapped up to glare at Bryan.

"You did this. You did this! You selfish fucking bastard!" She was yelling Bryan.

"I'm selfish! Me?! You! You're making us just deal with your death. Just making us watch as you slowly die."

She growled and got up but I stood and wrapped my arms around her. I held her back from attacking him.

"You don't know what it does to me! You don't even understand!"

"It means you have five more weeks to live! I'm not going to apologize because I'm not sorry!"

I pulled Auri back as she was straining against my arms. "Bryan, go to my office. Now." I

growled at him, ordering him with Cato coming forward. He stalked off up the stairs and I heard the office door slam shut. Sighing, I buried my head in Auri's neck. "I'm sorry. If I could fix it I would."

"It's not your fault." She spat. "How could he do this?"

"He loves you Auri, just as we do. He doesn't want you to die. It wasn't right but I understand

him." I tried to calm her back she just tore out of my grip. She stomped out of the kitchen and I heard the door slam to one of the rooms.

"Do you think...?" Hector looked at me, visibly upset.

I put my hand on his shoulder. "I don't think she will stay. I hope to the goddess she will but I honestly don't think she will now."

"I'm going to kill him." Hector growled and pulled him back by the collar as he started to walk towards the stairs.

"No, I'll handle him. Can you get Denise for me? Have her wait outside the office till I call her."

Hector nodded and I headed up to the office. Closing the door behind me, Bryan was looking out the window. His face was screwed up in pain and anger. I let my Alpha aura settle in the room. Bryan ignored it though still looking outside, still grimacing. I leaned both hands on the desk, looking down at the paperwork that was forgotten.

"What the hell were you thinking?" I hissed.

"You were just going to let her die? Let her waste away?"

I slammed my hands down on the desk. The pen and paperweight falling off, hitting the ground. "Do you even understand what I have been going through? Can you even fathom it?" I looked at

him, eyes filled with tears. "Do you know how it tears at me? How I can feel her life literally seep away? The mate bond for me snapped into place once the shackles came off. Do you know what it felt like, the flood of emotions, the

pure despair she felt? I've never felt that kind of emotion that wasn't my own." Bryan was shaking his head but he continued.

"The first day she stopped taking Nova I held her hair up as she threw up blood. I felt the life leave her, literally feel the mate bond start to wither. Like it's shutting down. Watching her as she shook, as she cried. The pain it brings me every fucking day." I closed my eyes, leaning back against the desk. "I thought about it. After the first two days, I thought about just giving it to her. Thought about how much better it would be."

"Why didn't you just do it?" He yelled at me

"Because she was happy, Bryan! She was happy! She was sad! She was feeling every fucking emotion a person should. She mourned our pack, she mourned Max but she also was happy with us, loving us. She took the pain, she didn't complain about it, she didn't beat her breast at it. Only thing she thought about was spending her time with us. You literally stole her soul from her. Do you think she will stay now? Did you think what your selfish action would feel on her?"

"She's going to LIVE, Logan."

"For how long?! Five weeks?! And then she could be far away from us when it finally wears off. What happens then? She dies. Alone. You're going to sit there, knowing you caused this, that you pushed her away. Meanwhile, I will feel every bit of her slipping away without actually being next to her!" I slammed my hands down. I pushed myself up, pushing hard enough that the desk scrapped against the floor a foot away. "No, you decided that she shouldn't have feelings. That her wishes and requests didn't matter. You just up and drugged her!"

Bryan stared down at his feet, tears streaming down his face. "I can't let my best friend die."

"She's still dying! She's still fucking dying, Bryan. You didn't do shit!"

He closed his eyes. "I thought.. more time. we would have more time."

"No. You didn't think. Not about what pain this would cause her! My own BETA. Drugging my mate, our LUNA. Bryan, how am I supposed to handle this?"

He was shaking. I leaned back

"Denise, come in here please."

Bryan's eyes went wide as his mate came in, tears streaming down her cheeks as well. She was outside the office during the whole conversation.

"Denise, I—" He started to reach out but she turned her head away from him.

"Bryan, what do I do? Tell me, how I should handle my friend doing this to my mate?"

He shook his head. "I don't know.." he whispered.

"You don't know? What if it had been Denise, Bryan?" I turned to Denise. "How would you handle this?"

"I would do the same." She said bitterly. She didn't look at me or Bryan.

I shook my head. "I'm not that type of person, as angry as I am. I won't do that between mates. No one should feel this." Walking over to the

window, I leaned against it and closed my eyes. "Leave. I want you off my territory for 5 weeks Denise, you can go with him. I don't care what you do or where you go. You have until Sunday. Get out of my office and don't you dare go near Auri, Bryan. I will not stop her if she tries to kill you again."

"Yes Alpha." Bryan said bitterly.

Bryan tried to whisper to Denise but she shut him down. They closed the door and I sunk down to the floor. I needed him but I also couldn't let it slide. Couldn't allow his actions to go

unpunished. I was still Alpha. I took a moment

for myself, breathing. The mate bond was wide open but there was nothing coming through. It took me more than a few minutes to gather myself together, gather the pieces of my heart together. Leaving the office, I walked down to the first floor and allowed myself to follow the pull of Auri. I stopped around three doors down and opened the door slowly.

She was sitting at the piano, her fingers brushed the tops of keys. I closed the door behind me and walked over to her. I sat down on the bench next to her but

my back to the piano. I didn't touch her, I just sat as she moved her hands over the keys. Finally, she pressed down, the cord singing through the room. Auri closed her eyes and

started to play a song. I had heard Max playing some of it when would visit the club. As she played, I got lost in the music. My eyes closed as I listened to it. The song finished and she held the last cord, letting it just play out. She leaned against me, her head resting on shoulder.

"I didn't realize he finished it."

"He didn't. I did. He named it Ice Princess." She chuckled but it felt hollow. "He was the ice and I was his princess. I finished it while I was still me while Micah was trying to have his way with me."

I sighed. "It swept me away."

A silence fell between us for a long time. "Why?" Her voice whispered it.

My head leaned against hers. "He didn't want to lose you. Bryan loves you and he couldn't bare watching you die knowing something was there to pause it. Not thinking what it does to you, how it hurts you."

"I can't even be angry or sad or hurt. I can't be anything," Auri's voice was so small.

I gathered her to me and wrapped my arms tight around her. Another silence enveloping us. I watched as the sunset turned dark, night starting to fall onto the house.

"You're leaving, aren't you?"

She nodded against me. I closed my eyes and

buried my head in her hair, smelling the forest.

"I'll start working with Pipsqueak, help them

sweep up. Since I'll be like this for a while."

Will you come back?"

She was quiet for a moment. "I don't know,

Logan"

I nodded into her and held her tight while I could. Her arms came up and she held me as well. Cato whined and I just wanted to scream. Never let her go. Lock her up and keep her with me always. I wanted to tear Bryan's throat out but I didn't want to leave her side for a second. I had finally gotten her back. Finally chosen right. Only for me to have it stripped out of my hands. Part of me wanted to curse the Moon Goddess. Curse the prophecy. Curse the High Council. Curse myself, Everything that had kept us apart all these years,

I finally managed to find my words that broke my heart to say. "How can I help?"