

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 94

I snaked my arms through the sheets but my hand only felt a cold pillow next to me. My eyes opened and I knew I was alone. Auri had already left. Rolling on my back, I closed my eyes. Taking a moment, I just inhaled her scent that saturated my room. Cato howled but he, like me, knew this is what was going to happen. She wasn't good with goodbyes. Every time we said it, it never ended well.

I laid in bed for a bit before I finally pulled myself up. I pulled on some sweats and padded into the kitchen. She had made a full pot of coffee. I poured a full mug and held it in my hands, feeling its warmth. Leaning against the counter, I closed my eyes and sipped the perfect roast.

Hector came down first. He poured himself a mug and leaned next to me against the counter.

"Is she.."

I nodded, taking another sip. He also took a sip and didn't say anything. We just listened to the quiet of the house. A little while later Denise stomped down the stairs. She was not a morning person. Hector moved out of her way and I smiled at her. She was dressed but her face still looked like she was half asleep.

"Why is her coffee so good?" Denise muttered as she sat down in the chair and held her mug in two hands.

"Savor it." I advised.

"Wait...did she leave already?"

I nodded.

"Alpha! She didn't even say goodbye to me!"

"She didn't say goodbye to any of us, Denise. I woke up and she was gone." I sighed and sipped the coffee. "Goodbyes haven't ever ended well for us. So I'm not surprised."

Denise nodded, falling quiet. Her face screwed up in pain and hurt. "Why would he do that?"

Hector sighed. "You know why. At this point, it's too late. What's done is done. All we can do is be our best. Make sure she knows that she has a home to come back to whenever she needs it."

"Why does the smart and wise Hector come out every time she leaves?" I chuckled, looking at

him.

He shrugged, "Maybe she just rubs off on me and I feel the need to step up for her."

I nodded and took the last sip from my mug. I turned around and poured another cup. Turning back around, Bryan was making his way down the stairs. He didn't say anything or look us in the eyes when he shuffled in. He also went straight to the pot and poured himself a mug. Setting next to Denise, I could see the friction between them but I knew they loved each other too much to stray far; even mad. It made me smile.

"Everyone looks so pensive."

"Auri left early this morning apparently." Denise glared at her coffee.

Bryan coughed mid-sip. Denise hit him on the back a few times, a little too hard to be

considered helpful. Hector and I chuckled, both of us catching it.

"She left already?"

"What did you think she would stick around? Her feelings of attachment and love to this place were wiped clean. She had plans anyways after the battle. Max's death changed that but she is probably meeting up with her Huntress crew and sweeping through Bloodhunter Coven hideouts."

"Did she say goodbye?"

I shook my head. "No. She didn't but at least she made us one last pot." Holding up my mug, it started to shake. It took my other hand to steady it and take a sip.

"Alpha, I..."

Whatever Bryan was going to say, I cut him off. "Save it. I know you're not sorry and I don't want to hear anything out of you. It's done. We can't go back."

I set my now empty mug in the sink. "I'll be in my office. Sometime today I'll go over the pack patrols with you. I'll run the perimeter and then we need to figure out the territory lines. I'll need to submit it to the High Council by the end of the month."

Hector nodded. "I was headed out that way anyway. I'm stopping by the training grounds, making sure we adjust with the captains in

Charge."

"I'll finish up the placements for the kids who lost both parents. I'll also try and start to see if we can't med what's leftover from the Alpha King as well. If that's okay, Alpha?" @

I nodded. "I would appreciate the help. Thank you, Denise."

I left out a little huddle and headed into the office. Sitting down, I hissed as my back hit the cold chair. Giving it a minute, it finally warmed up and I picked up a few pages of paperwork. I stared at them for a few minutes before setting it back down and standing up. I looked out the window, the grass still covered in the morning dew. My heart clenched as longing gripped me. The familiar feeling of loss creeping in. That a piece of me had wandered off and I had no way to

reach out to grab it. I leaned my back against the window and crossed my arms over my chest, the shocking cold now a welcome distraction. ④

"We can't just sit here, Logan." Cato whined. "We can't go after her."

"Doesn't mean we are useless. We need to save her."

Sighing, I closed my eyes.

Bryan, however misplaced, did give us time. Time that we need to use.

Cato, it's over our head. There isn't anything we can do. I froze, mid-sentence.

I wouldn't have as much information as a man who lived over 500 years. Who would know more about healing potions. Getting up, I pulled out my office

drawer and grabbed the burner phone I called the only number on the phones, turning to look back out over the front yard.

"What do you want, Logan?"

I ran my hand through my hair. "I need your help Morgan. It's about Auri." 4

Blocking Hector, I swung my leg at his arm catching him by surprise and knocking him back. Stepping forward, I made a quick adjustment and threw a punch at his abdomen. He flinched to take the hit but I turned my fist up and it connected with his jaw. Hector fell back and rubbed his jaw.

"Goddess, that hurt."

I sighed and reached out, pulling him to his feet. "Sorry. My mind is elsewhere."

"I mean, it's good to have you back to where I can only beat you half the time but damn." He opened his mouth, trying to stretch. "What's going on? Something with the High Council?"

I shook my head. "Today marks week twelve."

"Shit. Has it been that long already?" He paused. "No word from Morgan?"

"No. It's been quiet since Pipsqueak sent me those photos during week four."

Auri had called me twice. The first Sunday and the second Sunday she was gone. We didn't talk about much at the time. Rattling on about coven hideouts or her crew pissing her off was mostly her side of the conversation. Mine was pack business and the High Council who deemed me their new obsession as the Alpha King. We never said goodbye. It would always be talk to you later. I had waited by the phone the next Sunday but there wasn't another call. She hadn't called back since then. Every day, my heart would sink further and further. I was losing hope. ④

Morgan had called while doing research, keeping me up to speed. His calls stopped around week four though. He said he might go radio silent looking for information but I knew better. I had wished for any word. The last thing I received was from Pipsqueak. She somehow had hacked into my phone, leaving me seven attachments.

All were photos of their crew or of Auri. She looked unimpressed or unamused in all of them but it seemed to fit in with the exuberance of her companions. There was one where she was on a dock, just her. The wind was blowing through her hair and she was wearing her blindfold. Her face looked so serene with the light bouncing off her body. It was beautiful and I would forever thank Pipsqueak for my phone background.

Now though, we were nearing the end of the third month. I didn't feel anything through our bond but I also didn't know if I would. Between the silver and the distance, I knew at the very least she was out of the country. She had said they took care of the three hideouts in the states on her last call and now it was time to hop around the world. Morgan's silence bothered me more. Being kept in the dark bothered me.

"Alpha?"

I blinked and looked at Hector. "Sorry, lost in thought."

"Why don't we call if for today? I think Bryan was wanting to run over some details with you anyways." Hector gave me a sad smile.

I nodded and rolled my shoulders. "Did you want to head back with me?"

"I'll stay out here for a bit. See if I can't take some pain out on the newbies."

I chuckled. "Keep the Jeep. I'll run home."

Hector nodded and patted me on the back. We had gotten closer since Bryan was off territory for five weeks. Hector showed a responsibility and a reliability that surprised me. He was dedicated and while he didn't have the same tactical mind as Bryan, he still provided great input. He was much like Auri in the sense of asking questions to poke holes in ideas and

plans. I hadn't realized just how much their personalities were a match until I spent more time with him. They always meshed well and I understood why now. It was a comfort, having someone by my side like that.

Bryan came back and the first thing he did was pull me into a hug. He sobbed, apologizing profusely. I knew he meant it now and I had already forgiven him. I knew his heart was in the right place and he had meant well. Hector had settled into a good place with me though and so I decided to reign Bryan's duties back.

For a while he would complain, telling me I was still punishing him. I had spoken with Denise directly, telling her my intentions.

They moved out of the pack house a few weeks ago, into their own space. Bryan would come in for work but for the most part, the pack house was now just home to Hector and I. I shifted and stretched out in my wolf form.

'You want to have a go, Cato?'

He came forward and took the reins, running into the woods and along the edge of the pack territory. The forest smelled clear and warm but it was not the same. Cato was breathing heavy, pushing our muscles to their limit as he sprinted through the trees. The wind felt wonderful and we made the long way around the back of the pack house.

Shifting, I grabbed the pants and shirt I had set out this morning. I buttoned my pants and shirt. As I sloppily tucked it in, I heard Denise and Bryan in the kitchen. They were arguing over the correct way to make iced tea and I chuckled. Denise had gotten closer than Bryan ever did to Auri's iced tea.

I opened up the back door and the two of them stopped suddenly. My eyes narrowed as the both of them shifted, seemingly nervous.

"The iced tea can't be that bad."

Denise smiled and threw a look at Bryan. He grinned goofily.

"Alpha, we have some news."

I cocked my head a bit and looked from Bryan and Denise. She smiled shyly and settled her hand on her stomach. My eyes widened.

"Are you guys expecting?"

Denise nodded, her smile widened. Without a moment's delay, I strode over to her and pulled her into a hug, swinging her around. ①

"Thank the goddess. I never thought I'd see the day." I kissed her head. "Congratulations you two." I let go of Denise and pulled Bryan into a hug. I patted his back hard. "I never thought that tiny limp dick could..."

"Logan! Fuck!" Bryan interrupted me as he swatted me away.

I laughed and clasped hands with him. "If you guys need anything, I'm here. Whatever you need."

Denise took her place next to Bryan, holding his arm. "We wanted to ask you," she mumbled, blushing profusely.

Bryan patted her arm. "We wanted to ask you to be the godfather."

I looked at the two of them, shocked. "Are you sure? I mean..." I backed pedaled. "...I would love to, absolutely. But are you sure?"

Denise smiled. "There is no one else we would trust more, Logan."

It was the first time she had called me by my name and tears sprung to my eyes. I looked up, trying not to let them fall.

"Shit Logan, now you got me."

I glanced at Bryan who also had tears in his eyes. I was so damn proud and so excited for them. Breaking into a laugh, I wiped the tears from my eyes.

"If I knew this would happen, I would have kicked you out of the packhouse years ago!"

Both of them burst out laughing and I pulled the both of them into a hug again.