

## Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 25

### Chapter 25

My heat had lasted for a full week. Logan took off another three days after, and the two of us rested. We were both exhausted but he still held me tight as we rested. But today, I got up and Logan was already gone from the bed. Sighing, I sat up. To say I was sore was an understatement. I felt like I needed to stretch for days but no relief came.

'Well, you did exercise for a week straight.' Kai chuckled.

'I don't wanna talk about it.' I groaned.

Getting up, I took a long shower. The hot water steamed up the bathroom and I felt my muscles relax a little. Turning off the water, I took my time as I blew dry my hair and combed through it. Braiding my hair, I dug around in my closet for some sweats and a t-shirt. I only paused to listen to the house, it didn't sound like anyone was home, so I just walked out without a bra. Bran and Hector did come back to the house after my heat but I guessed they were out. Which was kind of unusual that I was left in the house alone.

I looked over the kitchen, putting my hands on my hips.

'I think its time for that apology cake, Kai.'

She chuckled in reply and I dug through the cabinets for all the ingredients. I had added everything I needed to the grocery list a couple weeks ago, just to make sure in case we ever needed to make it, I would have the items on hand. I played music from my phone, singing with it as I baked. Putting it into the oven, I sat on the counter, singing. Partway through the bake time, I went to Logan's office, seeing if there was any paperwork I could help with. There were a few and I finished them in time for the timer to go off.

I pulled out the cake and let it cool. I whipped up a batch of frosting. I was only going to slice it in half this time, since it would probably only be the four of us eating it. Mid-frosting, Bryan and Hector walked in arguing over something. They froze in the kitchen doorway.

"Luna?"

I looked at them, confused. "Yes?"

"Logan said you might not be up and about for another couple days." Bryan eyed me suspiciously.

"Oh god, what is that smell?" Hector came next to me and leaned down, smelling the cake. "Holy shit Luna. That smells amazing."

I smirked. "This cake comes with a warning though."

He looked at me, now also eyeing me suspiciously.

"If you eat this, you will not be able to enjoy any other cake ever again. It's just a warning." I winked at them and finished up my simple frosting.

"Aren't we full of ourselves, Luna?" Bryan sat down at the counter.

"It just proves the point. It's rare for me to think something couldn't use improvement. But this cake recipe, this is coveted by all." I placed the cake on the island and started to clean up my frosting station.

Hector pulled out plates and forks. "I think we will be the judge of that."

I shrugged, smirking as I turned to throw out the ingredients I used. Hearing as they cut the cake, I turned and thought maybe I should have made a bigger one.

"You can cut me like...half the size you just cut."

They laughed and cut me a more manageable size and I leaned against the kitchen counter so I could watch them. Eyeing me still, they took a bite. The suspicion dropped from their faces and pure shock replaced it. After a few seconds, Hector took a second bite and moaned. He leaned against the counter for support. Bryan had also taken a second bite, but put his hands on either side of his head, his elbows resting on the table.

I laughed as I took a bite. It was always enjoyable to watch. There was a reason why Ty and Maddie coveted it so much. It had taken me years to perfect it, but once I did, I didn't change it. It was something that would blow your mind. It was the one thing I was truly confident in.

My eyes looked down at the piece of cake as cut another bite. I wondered how Ty and Maddie were doing. I smiled sadly. I hoped they were doing well.

"Luna, how could you do this to us?" Hector whined. He was halfway through his piece. "How can I eat anything else ever again? This is torture! Sweet sweet torture."

I shrugged. "I warned you. But you didn't listen. Didn't take it seriously. That's your own fault."

"We can't let Alpha have any of this. It would ruin him. Crush his soul."

Hector nodded in agreement with Bryan. I looked at both of them.

"What do you mean?"

Bryan smirked. "You don't know his dirty little secret do you?" He waggled his eyebrows up and down.

My eyes narrowed. "Dirty little secret?"

"The man has this ultimate weakness for cake. Like, we used to catch him stealing cake out of the fridge for ears when he was little. His mom and dad would be so mad."

Hector brought out his phone and came over to me, showing me a photo.

"Is that Logan, you and Bryan? What were you, like 8?" I laughed as the three of them had their arms over each other shoulders, wide grins.

Hector leaned in. "The tubby one in the middle is Logan."

I coughed and almost choked on my cake. I thought Logan was on the far end, but I realized the facial structure it was Bryan. Hector patted me on the back, cackling. Bryan also was smirking.

"Luna, it was bad. One time we turned on the light and he was sitting on the floor of the kitchen, a whole cake almost gone. He had been just shoveling it in his mouth.

"What happened?"

Hector gave a sad smile. "He was built like a linebacker most of his life. When his parents died though he slimmed down a lot. He's been like that ever since. But sometimes, if there is still cake in the house, he will absolutely demolish it."

"It's why both Hector and I have our own refrigerators." Bryan chuckled.

"Imagining curing him from his cake addiction. Would we be doing him a favor?" Hector mused as he took another bite. "He would never be satisfied with another cake ever again."

Bryan tapped his plate with his fork before taking another bite. "The moon goddess is fascinating."

We both looked at him, tipping our heads to the side. Pointing at us, he laughed. Hector and I smiled at each other. We actually were pretty similar. He had taken as protector since we came back and I spent a lot of time with Hector. We both had pretty mild temperaments and he was easy to get along with. The three of them were so different but it worked perfectly within their leadership roles.

"I mean, we have an Alpha whose ultimate weakness and demise is cake. Paired with a Luna who has perfected cake. How more perfect can you get?"

Suddenly, we all jumped as the front door slammed shut. We all looked at each other, panicked but trying to hide our smiles. Logan walked in, still looking at his phone.

"Bryan, we are needed in the office for a signature of the merger. They need to have us in person to notarize the document. If we leave..." He finally looked up at us, all of us with a slice of cake on a plate. His eyes narrowed as he looked at the cake on the counter. "What's with the cake?"

Bryan cleared his throat. "Auri made cake."

"It's my apology cake to Hector and Bryan, for making them leave the house for so long." I smiled at the both of them and chuckled.

"Luna, you didn't need to apologize for that!" Hector ruffled my hair and stuck my tongue out at him.

Bryan rubbed his chin and looked at Logan, dead serious. "Logan, listen to me." Logan was taken aback as his seriousness but nodded. "Auri warned us, and we didn't listen. But I'm warning you now, cause you need to take it serious. If you eat this, if you have even a bite, you will not be able to have any other cake ever again."

Logan smiled. "Bryan, please..."

"No Alpha. I'm serious. I'm dead serious. So you need to think about if you want to give up all cake, before you decide to have this cake."

I turned, unable to keep back my smile. Hector was elbowing me and I just pushed him back.

"Bryan, I'm not 7 anymore."

"You are not but you loved cake. You still love cake. And this cake, will ruin everything you love."

My hand came up, tears of laughter filling me eyes. I leaned over the counter, trying to take deep breaths through my nose. Hector was looked at me, also trying to bite back a grin as the two friends were having a serious moment.

"I think you are exaggerating."

"We thought Auri was exaggerating too. Don't underestimate your Luna, Logan."

"Hector, would you be so kind as to cut me a slice?" Logan asked and I wheezed, laughing into my hand.

"Yes Alpha." Hector grabbed another plate and fork, cutting a much larger piece for Logan.

"Logan, as your friend, I'm saying you don't want to do this."

I coughed but I had to turn, I had to see his reaction. Logan sat down on the chair, fork in hand. He looked at Bryan seriously and then up at Hector. He cut a bite and smelled it, he nodded and took a moment before putting the fork in his mouth. Both Hector and Bryan shook their heads.

"That's it. You've ruined our Alpha, Auri." Bryan continued to eat his cake.

I was staring at Logan, as soon as he took the bite, he went rigid. The fork still frozen in his mouth. His eyes started to water as he looked at all three of us, eyes wide. Hector was still shaking his head and he looked down at his plate, taking another bite as well. I was having a hard time holding back my laughter as the seriousness in the room hung. Logan took the fork out, staring at the

plate in front of him. He cut another piece and put it in his mouth. His eyes closed as he chewed.

A silence took over as everyone ate their cake. Hector and I finished ours first. I started to rinse off the plates and set them in the dishwasher.

"I'm going to cover it, if no one else wants a second slice."

All eyes went to Logan, who was halfway through his slice now. Still deadly quiet, staring at his plate. When no answer came, I grabbed a Tupperware container out of the cabinet and with the help of Hector, placed it in. I slid it into the refrigerator and smiled.

"I hope that was a sufficient enough apology. I really did feel bad."

Both Bryan and Hector shrugged.

"Luna, it's part of being a werewolf. You really didn't need to do anything. The same thing will happen when we get our mates." Hector pulled me into a hug. "But you can make that cake whenever you want."

"Usually I only make it under special circumstances." I smiled. "Too much cake can be a bad thing."

Hector snorted, as did Bryan. Bryan was mid bite and he coughed, trying not to choke on his cake. Hector hugged me again. "Why is our Luna so funny?"

I looked over at Logan, who was almost done. "Is it okay Logan? You haven't said anything."

His head snapped up to me, tears in his eyes. "Auri, how could you do this to me?"

The other two burst out laughing and even I chuckled. I had the best family.