

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 36

Auri's POV

Over the next few months, we dealt with the increasing rogue attacks. None of them were as big as the one the day of Ty's baby shower, but they were still exhausting. Logan wouldn't let me out though to help in the field. Instead, I took up my place at his desk in taking care of all the pack and business paperwork. I had become well versed in everything that had to do with his businesses. He trusted me now to just take care of it if I felt comfortable doing so. But as the months went on, I felt increasing anxious about Morgan.

The High Council was not fun. They were a collection of overseers, or they liked to think of themselves as protectors of the peace between supernatural beings and even humans. They liked to make decisions, thinking that they were making them on behalf of their entire race. But corruption was deep and you had beings who were over a thousand years old. It just created a lot of headache for everyone. Not to mention they liked to assert their dominance wherever they could.

Usually their painfully slow deliberations on matters of the world' would take weeks, even up to three months at a time. But never five months. Logan felt my increasing anxiety but he just did what he could when he could. Our time together was so short now, we were limited to chaste kisses in the hallway or maybe one night a week when we would get to talk because someone stayed awake. Added to that was the stress of always being shadowed by Bryan or Hector. I felt bad for the two of them, always having to watch me but it was starting to drive me insane.

'Luna Auri?'

looked up from the desk that Logan and I had been staring at for the past ten minutes.

'Yes Marco, what is it?'

'There is a vampire at the edge of territory. He is asking for you.'

'Is he immaculate dressed with a fancy car, currently leaning against it with his arms folded across his chest?'

I could hear Marco snicker. 'Yeah. But he's smoking, not with his arms crossed.'

"He's smoking?" My brow furrowed. When was the last time I had seen Morgan smoke? It had been years.

"Who's smoking?" Logan looked up at me, now aware I was not paying attention to the map.

'I'll be right there Marco. You can tell him I'm on my way.'

"I'll be right back sweetheart. Papa is at the border asking for me." I kissed him before I started to walk away.

Logan grabbed my arm and pulled me back for another kiss. "Take Hector with you, Auri."

"Logan, I'm literally walking in pack territory."

"I know. So take Hector with you."

I rolled my eyes but I stopped arguing about it a while ago.

'Hector, meet me at the border southern entrance will you.'

'Alpha said that I needed to escort you from the packhouse.'

I huffed as I started to undress and shove my clothes in to messenger bag I used when I shifted.

'I don't need you to escort me from the packhouse. I need you to meet me at the border.'

I started to run and shifted into my wolf form, running south. Kai look over for little bit, enjoying the run a little before Hector run up behind us and I rolled my eyes. Alpha's little helper. Here I thought the Gamma was supposed to be my helper; not Alpha. That's why Logan had Bryan. I spend up and did a quick shift as I reached the road, dressing as I walked past the two wolves who where posted at the end.

"Boys, go ahead and finish your rounds. I'll take care of this."

They two of them took off before Hector pulled his sweats on. I walked up to Morgan and looked him over. Taking the cigarette out of his hand, I stamped it in the ground.

"Papa. Do you know how worried I was?" I looked him over.

He didn't look good. He looked older, thinner almost gaunt. His usual Italian complexion had gone much paler than normal. I looked back up to him and he ran his hands through his hair.

"Sorry cub. It's been a long few months."

"You didn't even call me! I gave you my number! I didn't hear a single thing. Or even that it was extending another two months! You look like someone drank blood from you!"

My hands made their way onto my hips as I chastised him.

He kissed my forehead. "I'm sorry princess. I need to talk to you though." He glanced over at Hector. "Hey Hector, taking care of my daughter?"

"Yes sir!" He stood at attention.

"You train with her yet?"

"I tried, once."

Morgan laughed. "Sounds about right."

I looked at Hector. "Can you sit on the border for a second? I'm gonna talk to Papa in the car."

"Alpha said..."

I walked over, looking up at him. "I'm sorry Hector. I worded that wrong. Go park your ass at the border and wait for me to finish talking with Morgan. I'm safer with him than anywhere. So go sit and I will be right fucking back."

Hector's head bowed and slightly turned to show me his neck in respect. He backed away and leaned up against the tree on the pack side of the territory. I huffed and got in the car with Morgan.

"God, it's been fucking infuriating. I haven't been alone lately. I can't even walk in the packhouse, my own home, without one of them lurking in the shadows."

Morgan chuckled. "They are just looking out for you, princess. Making sure you are safe. I heard about the increase in rogue attacks."

"Is that what you wanted to talk about?"

I glanced at Hector leaning against the tree digging his foot in the dirt.

"No. It came across in topic but it wasn't something the council was dealing with at the moment."

"So..."

He sighed, hesitating before reaching over me and opening the glovebox. It popped open and a sky blue scroll was on top of the user manual for the car. I stared at it; my eyes wide. I looked at him and then back at the scroll. Gulping, I took hold of the scroll and closed the glovebox.

"Morgan, this is..."

"It's a direct request from the council to The Huntress."

"A death scroll." I let out a hushed breath.

"It's only a request."

I looked at him with an incredulous face. "Morgan, you know very well a 'request' from the council is not actually a request. It's a fucking do it or we will kill everyone around you until you do it."

He looked away from me, down at the scroll. "I tried to argue. I tried to fight it."

"You spoke against the high council? Morgan!"

"They put me in the dungeon for two months."

I swore. "Fuck, Morgan. What the fuck? Seriously. What the fuck?"

"Cub, don't give me that."

"Do you know what this is regarding?"

He nodded, still staring at the scroll. I looked down at the scroll as well. Swallowing hard, I unsealed the stamp and unfurled the scroll. Making sure to keep it low in the car so Hector didn't see it. While Hector may not know what a blue scroll meant, Logan might. If he was giving a play by play while he was leaning against the tree, I didn't need this going back. Not yet.

I read over the scroll. Most of it was fluff. 'We whereby humbly request The Huntress...' blah blah. I skimmed through the sentences and stopped. I blinked back tears. Looking up at Morgan, he wasn't looking at the scroll anymore. He was looking out the window, leaning his head on his hand. His eyes were also filled with tears.

"The BloodHunter Coven. Morgan..." I looked back down at the page, hoping that I hadn't seen that.

Kai had been also reading with me, but she shrunk away when I said the words. She burrowed deep in the back of mind, whimpering. Both of us in utter shock.

"There was some information brought forth. It's in there but they found a major hideout of one of their elders." Morgan was talking as tears fell down his cheeks. "I tried to say this was something for the Alpha King to attack. But they didn't want..."

"They didn't want a big movement. Or the chance for the Alpha King to lose. Because there would be a large possibility he would lose. Papa..." I closed my eyes, and tried to calm my breath.

"I'm sorry, princess. I'm so sorry." He looked at me and I gave him a hug. He held me tight, kissing my head and resting his cheek on the top of my head.

We stayed quiet for about five minutes and I pulled my knees up and rested my chin on them.

"What are you going to tell them?" Morgan looked at Hector. He was acutely aware we were both looking at him.

"That I'm going to spend a week with you. They won't allow more time and I might be able to argue not to have Hector or Bryan with me during that time. Logan can't leave with the rogue attacks being so frequent. I'll...prepare letters in case.." I thought back to the last time I ran away. "At least this time I'll tell them I'm going."

"But not that you're literally going to your death. Just that you're going."

I glared at him. "What do you expect me to say? You want me to tell my mate that I'm off to die, see you later. Expect him to just let me go? For any of them to let me go? He wouldn't understand. He may know what a blue scroll means, but he doesn't understand what it means to ignore one."

"His parents would."

I growled. "Morgan."

He held up his hands. "I know."

"This pack has suffered enough at the hands of the High Council. I'm not about to refuse a request. I'll call you when to pick me. Either this will be a fly by night or an easy pick up. Either way, I'll call you." I put the scroll back in the glovebox. "Keep it here. I don't want someone to find that on me."

Morgan nodded, he got out of the car with me and walked around the car to give me a hug. We held each other tight but I refused to cry again. I stopped shaking and gave him a quick kiss on the cheek. "I'll call you later Papa. I love you. And... thank you. For sticking up for me. Next time though, I would much rather you home on time." I smiled and he nodded.

I slowly walked back to Hector, who jogged up to me. "What was that about?"

Looking back at Morgan, he was already speeding down the road. "Nothing good." I turned and smiled at Hector. "Nothing you need to worry about though." I patted his head and he shooed me away.

"Come on, let's head back. I'm sure Alpha has his panties in a bunch."

"Yeah, he's been bugging me for a play by play."

I rolled my eyes. "Of course he is. He can calm his ass down until we get back."

We staved human for a while as we walked down the road. Hector had been staring at me for a while before he finally said something.

"He didn't look good. Morgan, I mean. He looked... older."

I nodded. "I'm gonna see if Logan will give me some time with him. He needs me. He's had a rough go of it."

"Shit, I do not want to be there when you ask him."

"Who do you think is gonna back me up?" I winked at Hector.

"Oh hell no you don't. I'm not getting roped into that shit. Nice try Luna, but no."

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 37

"No Auri. I'm not letting you go without an escort."

Hector was standing in the corner of the room, Bryan in the other. I was leaning against the front of Logan's desk and he was sitting in his chair behind it. We had already had the discussion about leaving for a week a couple days ago. It was met with some pushback but now I was hitting a roadblock.

"Logan, I'm going to be more protected there than I will be here! We don't even need to worry about rogue attacks there!"

"Auri, I'm not changing my answer."

"Logan, you have kept me under surveillance for five fucking months. I gave up complaining about it. I am asking you for one week. With my Papa. Surrounded by vampire and werewolf guards. I'm not pulling Hector or Bryan to sleep on the couch for a week while I'm trying to take care of Morgan!"

Logan pinched the bridge of his nose and it ticked me off even more. "Auri, you aren't under surveillance. We are doing it to protect you as my Luna. While I know you are fully capable of handling yourself, I'm not comfortable with it. They will go after you to get to me."

"And yet both Hector and Bryan report to you everything I do. It shouldn't matter what I do as long as I'm not out on the battlefield."

He slammed his hands down on the table and stood up but now I was livid.

"You don't get to be mad, Logan. My request isn't fucking astronomical. It's not crazy. If anything it puts me out of harms way even more! You know

where I will be! I haven't said shit these past few months, but you need to give me this week. One fucking week."

"Fine Auri! Fucking fine! But Morgan picks you up himself from the border. I don't want you out of his sight and his mafia army."

"I don't want to fight you before I leave, Logan but there needs to be a line." I lowered my voice. I thought of the real reason why I was leaving. I didn't want the last words to him to be us yelling at each other.

"Auri, get the FUCK out of office. I'm done talking to you. All three of you. Out. NOW."

Tears sprung to my eyes and I turned on my heel and walked out the door. I heard the door behind close as Bryan and Hector left as well.

I stomped up the stairs to our room and pulled out my duffle back. I dialed Morgan.

"Can you pick me up at the pack border?"

'Hey cub. Is this a fly by or...'

"No, he let me go. But it ended up in a fight about leaving the protection detail behind."

'Oh princess.'

I paused my packing, my head dropping, tears falling into my bag.

"I didn't want our last words to be angry. I wanted.....I just..."

'I know princess. You didn't tell him?'

"Of course I didn't tell him." I growled quietly. "You think he would have let me go?" I jumped as I heard a knock against the door. I looked over and Hector was standing in the doorway his arms crossed. Sighing, I went back to stuffing my bag full of clothes.

'I'm on my way. See you in a few.'

"Thanks Papa." I hung up the phone and shoved it in my pocket.

I ignored Hector who was still taking up my entire doorway. I grabbed a few more of my essentials and zipped up my bag. I slung it over my shoulder and I looked up at Hector.

"You're blocking my way Hector."

"You pissed off Alpha really bad."

"Yeah, well, he pissed me off as well. But my feelings don't matter do they."

I pushed past Hector but he grabbed my arm. " They do matter Luna. But what matters as well is that you are truthful with us."

"I am truthful with all you guys! Even though you've literally been spying on me for months!"

"Then why don't you tell me why it's so important that you go? Why it's so important that you don't have guard? Why you are fighting so hard for it this time?"

My face screwed up in pain and I let the tears fall down again. "Because I don't want to see anyone else fucking hurt Hector. If you believe anything, believe that I only have the pack and my Alpha's best interest at heart. Always. That will never change. But you guys need to have a little more faith in your Luna."

I spat out the last sentence and tore my arm from him. I stomped down the stair and out the back door. I headed south through the forest. I didn't want to shift because I was wearing my duffle bag.

'Auri.' Kai whined.

'What do you want me to do Kai? He wouldn't have let us go. He chose anger. And so thats what we are doing. I'm not about to risk the whole damn pack, my mate, my friends lives because he wouldn't let me go. Wouldn't let me answer the call. It would be a repeat of history.'

'I know Auri. I know. But we didn't even get to say goodbye.'

I squeezed my eyes, trying not to cry any harder than I already was. 'We wouldn't have been able to say goodbye Kai. We will do it in our letters. We will tell him how much we love him. But we had to do this.'

I started to jog as Kai quieted. As I ran, a brown wolf joined my jog, stopping once only when looking at my tear streaked face. He didn't mindlink but I knew it was Bryan by his wolf. I kept up my jogging pace and reached the end of the territory, Morgan was already waiting for me, leaning against the passenger door.

Bryan shifted and gripped my arm before I could walk over the border. "Hector said he was worried something was going on with you. Something more than just going to help Morgan."

I didn't turn back to Bryan. I just closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

"Luna, please. If Logan needs to know..."

I turned around, his grip dropped. "Logan doesn't need to know shit. Not after that piss poor display of understanding." I took a couple of breaths to calm myself. "Take care of Logan, Bryan. Okay? Make sure he takes care of himself, yeah? The pack needs him right now."

"The pack needs their Luna too."

I gave a sad smile. "You are the best Beta in the history of Beta's. Your mate is gonna be a very lucky girl. Take care of him. I'll see you."

Turning, I walked over to Morgan who gave me hug.

"You have a cigarette on you?" I asked as I looked back into the woods. Bryan had already left.

"Cub?" Morgan handed me a cigarette, but a look of confusing on his face.

I took it and he lit it for me. I took a drag and blew out a puff of smoke. "It's been a shit fucking day and it's only about to get worse. I need a second."

"Did you get to say goodbye?" Morgan lit up his own cigarette and leaned back against the passenger door.

I leaned next to him as well and took another drag. "No. No, I didn't. Kai was upset that we didn't get to as well. Fuck. I didn't even get to say that I loved him. He just kicked me out of his office."

"I can wait. You can go back real quick and give him a kiss. Tell him goodbye."

I looked at the forest and caught the eyes of a black wolf. I took a drag of my cigarette and dropped it, stamping it into the ground.

"I think if I went back, I wouldn't be able to leave."

Morgan opened the door for me and I got in. He flipped the car around and I watched the wolf as we turned. A loud howl ripped through the air and I closed my eyes, swallowing down more tears that threatened to come to the surface.

I took out the scroll from the glovebox and flipped through the paperwork. "We have work to do."

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 38

Chapter 38

I was pacing in the suite. Papers were strewn about on the dining table. A few of them were being held down by an ashtray that long since needed to be emptied. Morgan sat on the other side of the dining table. His head was in his hands, a cigarette still burning between his fingers.

"Okay, let me go through all of this bullshit that has been served us."

Morgan just nodded some of the ash falling onto the paper below.

"The BloodHunter Coven has been around for hundreds, if not thousands of years. Keeping the ideals that humans were meant to feed them and they are the next in the evolution. They kill without thought and it wasn't until they have taken over three major cities across the US that the High Council is requesting help."

I turned on my heel and paced back the way I came.

"We have, from an unknown source, that there is compound out in the middle of fucking nowhere. It's currently housing an Elder as well as his 'son' who is currently sitting on the council of the BloodHunter's Coven."

He nodded, this time, flicking the ash into the tray.

"While they are the targets specifically outlined within the scroll, there are upwards of 600 vampires at one time in this compound. Not to mention that there are the rumors that the Night Queen grants gifts to her subjects who

reach over 1000 years old. So even as a precaution we need to assume the elder has supernatural powers."

Morgan pulled another cigarette out and held it out to me. I lit it and took a drag.

"We have the layout of the main building of the compound."

'Not to mention the exact location of the rooms for each of the targets.' Kai jumped in.

"But between not having to sleep, not having to eat, and not needing to be shaded from the sun, we are looking at a nonstop watch of highly trained vampires."

Morgan had lit another cigarette for himself and leaned back in the chair. "And of course, there is no way underground. Anything that flies over gets shot down if it gets too close."

I leaned on two of the dining table chairs, overlooking the table, the cigarette held between my teeth. "We have limited supplies and no timeframe to get more. Nowhere near the manpower or the time to gather the manpower together for this."

"The High Council was happy to provide this shit information and zero aid for anything else." Morgan blew smoke out of his nose.

I closed my eyes, putting my lips to the cigarette and taking a breath, breathing out the smoke.

'What are you thinking Auri?' Kai sounded as dejected as I felt.

'I'm thinking we go in with no plan. Because all this informational means we have fuck-all.'

'Go in with no plan? Wouldn't that be suicide?'

'Kai, this whole shit is suicide. All of it. We aren't making it out of this. There is no fucking way in hell.'

She whined and stepped back.

"What did Kai say?" Morgan looked at me.

"That we really don't have much to go on. That no matter what we plan, it's suicide."

He nodded but stood up as Max came in the room, carrying a large metal box. I walked over to him and looked down. I had scrawled VP on the top to separate the weapons I used for vampires or werewolves or humans. Max was nice enough to get it up from the basement. Opening it, I surveyed my stash.

Two swords, forged in holy water.

Four knives, also forged in holy water.

Eight grenades, while not forged in holy water, they had a compound that the Vampire Hunters Guild concocted. It reacted the same as sunlight to newborn vampires. Burnt every vampire to a crisp.

A couple pieces of armor that would hold back at least a couple swipes from a vampire. Luckily, these vampires didn't use guns. Weapons created by weak humans. Off limits. I didn't need to wear anything bulletproof. There were other small nicknacks in the trunk as well as a giant black cape but that was about it.

"Shit." Morgan walked away from the box and sat back down at the dining table.

"I mean, it's better than nothing." I smiled at Max.

"That's literally nothing. Some knives and a couple grenades. Against 600 vampires? Auri, be reasonable. That's shit."

I scoffed. "Hey! Those grenades pack a punch! They were expensive too!"

Morgan slammed his hands down on the table, the ashtray falling over and spilling ash everywhere.

"Fuck Auri. This is crazy! Just take the damn consequences. Just say no. Stop this stupidity. We have been looking over this shit for days. It's not going to miraculously become better."

"Morgan..."

"No! I will not be part of this. I cannot see my daughter do this shit. I cannot watch as you throw your life away. Not when you mean literally everything to me."

I gave him a sad smile. "I know. Come here." I held out my arms. He was quick to walk to me, hugging me tight. "Go take a break. Walk around. We've been at this too long. You're right, the information hasn't changed." I leaned back to look at him. "I love you, Papa. I know you're just looking out for me. Go. Go take a break."

He nodded and kissed my hand before he ran his hand through his hair. "I'll head over to bar on the other side of town. Check in with them. Grab some extra bottles for tonight's opening."

Morgan grabbed his jacket and left the suit. Max gave me a sad smile and pulled me into a tight hug. He had done all he could to help but planning and going over paperwork weren't really his forte. He had been there every day to help me let off steam by sparring and playing the piano for me.

"Did you need anything, Princess?"

I pulled away from him and grabbed the armor out of the metal case. "Max, can you bring the Range Rover around to the back and make sure the tank is full."

"Auri..."

"Max, don't start with me. It's better that I leave this way." I looked over at the table and my phone that was left there. "I'll be down in second."

He nodded, but he didn't leave before giving me a kiss on my head.

'So, do we have a plan?'

'Does 'going balls in and hoping in the confusion we get to our targets' count?'

Kai chuckled. 'I guess?'

'Sure. Then we have a plan.'

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I was smoking again. If this was gonna be my last few hours, I wanted to enjoy this cigarette. I was leaning against the side of the Range Rover, overlooking the entrance to the compound. I left Morgan, my goodbye letters, and my phone last night. Taking the six hour drive to the middle of nowhere, I had taken everything but the cloak out of the trunk. Now I was suited up, ready to go. I planned on hitting the compound at 4pm, so I had been standing here, smoking out the rest of my pack of cigarettes I had bought.

Logan and I had been doing nightly calls and I knew I missed the one last night. He wouldn't be happy about it. But I weighed the pros and cons of calling Logan now. Of saying goodbye.

"Fuck it."

I left the driver door open as I climbed in and used the car phone. I dialed Logan's number. It rang twice before he picked it up.

'Hello?'

Immediately, I regretted it as tears formed in my eyes. "Hey love." I tried not to let my voice shake.

'Auri! I've been trying to call you for a day! Why won't you, answer your phone?'

"Morgan has my phone."

'Why aren't you with Morgan, Auri?'

I shook my head. "That doesn't fucking matter right now. I just called.....because... I wanted to hear your voice again."

'Auri, I don't like this.'

I laughed, a full caution to the wind laugh. "Neither do I, Logan. Neither do I."

'Tell me what's going on.'

"I can't. Not yet." I looked out the car door. "I have to go in a second but I just wanted to say that I love you. I love you so much and I know you were only trying to protect me."

'Auri, stop. Stop it now. Come home. Right now.'

I chuckled sadly. "I'm sorry baby, I can't do that. Just, take care of yourself, okay?"

'Mate, get back here now. I'm not asking. I'm telling you.' Oh god his voice was shaking.

I looked up trying to force the tears back in. "God, this was a terrible idea." I smiled. "I'll talk to you later hopefully."

'I love you Auri. I love you, so much.'

"I love you. Goodbye Logan."

'Don't say goodbye. Don't say it.'

"Tell the boys I love them too, and goodbye. I was too pissed to say it when I left."

'AURI!'

I hung up on him. That had been a fucking stupid idea. Not nearly as stupid as the one I was about to do. Looking under the car, I set the bomb to go off in three hours. For sure if I wasn't back here before then, it would go off and they wouldn't be able to trace it.

Getting up, I looked at my watch. One minute to spare. I watched the second hand tick 45...44...43...42...41... I cracked my back and knuckles.

'You ready Kai?'

'No Auri. We aren't gonna make it out of this one.'

'I'm still gonna try. Are you with me?'

There was a long pause.

'I'm with you. Always. Let's go home after this. Kiss our mate long and hard and never leave.'

I nodded. 21...20.19. 18..Tick tick.

'Do you think it was a good idea, calling him?'

She chuckled. 'Hell no. You just got Morgan in trouble earlier than needed.'

I laughed as well. 5...4.3...2.1...I took off running. Down the hill, going at a speed that even a werewolf would consider quick. It was literally just me. And as the compound came closer and closer Kai chimed in.

'Wait for it. Wait for it. Wait for it.' Kai yelled. NOW AURI!

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Chapter 39

I unhooked the first grenade and tossed it into the compound. It exploded and the heat from it made my eyes water and burn. Damn these things were potent. Jumping, I cleared the 10ft wall cleanly and tossed another grenade on the incoming group of vampire. I watched this time as the vampires bodies disintegrated into ash. Those who only were partially hurt were screeching. The entire compound was in chaos now, just as I wanted. Fucking hell it was hot though.

'Auri, toss one on the other side of the compound! So they think there are multiple people!'

I nodded and lobbed the grenade over the main building and waited for a moment before the ground shook with the explosion on the other side. Adjusting my angle, I threw another one more west of the last one, still lobbing it over the main building. More screams and the smoke billowed up into the sky, blotting out the sun.

There were a few vampires still standing in my way to the main building in the compound. I took out my two knives and held them up. One of the vampires rushed towards me and I easily decapitated him with my knife and as he fell to the ground, disappeared in a pile of ash.

I dispatched another four vampires the same I dispatched another four vampires the same way before I made it to the main building. Taking hold of the door, I used my strength and ripped the door off its hinges.

'Right. Left. Right. Up. Both doors on the left side.'

Kai was providing me with the directions to our targets rooms. I ran at break neck speed through the hallways of the building. Every so often a confused or

curious vampire would pop its head out or into the hallway, I would dispatch of them with my knives or kick their heads in with my foot. As I jumped two stairs at a time, I skidded to a halt. Outside, there were a group of vampires headed straight for the main building.

'Do it Auri!'

I slammed my knife into the window, shattering the glass and unhooked a grenade.

'Wait for it. Wait for it.'

'NOW!' I yelled in my mind as I threw the grenade into the group of vampires. It exploded but I had been a little too close to the blast. The rest of the window blew in, sending me flying into the stairs.

'Shit.' I pulled a piece of glass out that had lodged itself in my bicep. My ears were slightly ringing but all I could see out of the window was fire, ash, and smoke. I coughed and got up, hoping that my targets hadn't already run.

Taking the stairs a little slower this time, I made it to the third floor. The hallway had windows on the right looking out over the compound and doors on the left that were still shut. I was surprised none of the windows had broken yet.

'First door. Should be one of the two.' Kai reminded me.

Taking a deep breath, I collected myself and slammed open the door. Looking around the room, I took an inventory of the picture I was seeing. A younger vampire, definitely not the elder, had a suitcase open over the bed. Articles of clothing were tossed haphazardly onto the bed and suitcase. The vampire in question was staring at me, wide-eyed, frozen as his hands were in the dresser drawer.

"You have got to be shitting me." I groaned. "You're packing? You're literally packing while the compound is getting attacked?"

His face which flashed in fear now had a confused look on his face before flashing back to fear as I threw both my knives in his direction. I pulled out my sword, preparing for the fight when I watched as instead of knocking my knives away, he just screamed like a baby and ducked down.

'Not all vampires are created equal.'

'Yeah but...'

I didn't hesitate. I didn't have time to wait. I still had one more target after this one and then try to see if I could get out. He scurried around the room, whimpering as he threw different pieces of furniture at me. One of the chairs caught my shoulder and before I could react, he threw the whole wood coffee table at me. Holding up my sword, I blocked it the best I could. It slid me back and slammed me into the now very broken dresser. The table had snapped my sword in half, the tip of the blade clattering to the floor.

"Oh, you're gonna pay for that."

I jumped over the ruined table and used my jump to kick him in the throat. He backed away and I only caught his stomach but he still toppled down. The vampire leader clawed at my leg, tearing into my pants and skin. Using the broken short sword, I stabbed him in the forehead. His body stopped moving, hands falling to the side with a thud. Starting from the forehead, the ash spread over his face and began to fall away onto the floor.

'One down, one to go.'

I nodded. 'But that was too easy.'

'We take what we can get. Let's find the elder.'

I left the room and walked down the hall. There were no other doors but one at the very end of the hall. I flung open the door, accidentally ripping it off the top hinge of the door. Looking in, I did another visual sweep of the room. This room, unlike the more modern furniture in the other room, looked like you could sell every piece of furniture at an antique shop. My eyes snapped to the man sitting at a low wood table. He was kneeling, sipping tea from a teacup.

Even from the doorway I knew he was an elder, could feel he was an elder. Sometimes, when Morgan turned all business, or was angry there was an aura around him, one that told you not to fuck with him. This vampire filled the room with this aura.

"So they decided to send a child?" His red eyes looked at me.

His eyes and the aura, I felt it in the pit of my stomach. I was going to die here. I wasn't leaving alive. Not if I was going to tango with this elder. Taking a deep breath, I decided to humor myself. I pulled out a paper from my pocket and I could see his eyebrow raise. I cleared my throat.

"Sorry, just wanting to make sure. You are..." I leaned into the page. "Aleksie Valdamir Rafail Sefan Petrov the 4th?" I looked up from the paper. "Jesus, there are four of you with that name?"

He chuckled. "Actually six, but everyone else has died over the years."

I threw the paper on the floor and unsheathed my last sword. Rolling my shoulders and cracking my neck I asked;

"I'm assuming you won't do me a solid and just fall on my sword right?"

"Sorry young lady. I don't plan on dying today."

I shrugged. "I mean technically you already died but who am I to point that out?"

He stood up and threw off his robe. For being over a thousand years old, the man was hot. Maybe in his early 40s when he died, he was fit, pale and chiseled abs. Logan's warm, tan, shirtless body popped into my head and I realized I definitely preferred my husky mate.

The elder jumped at me, his now elongated nails slashing at me. I blocked them with my sword and countered his swipes, making him jump onto the table. The tea spilled onto the floor but he kicked the teacup at my head and as I ducked he jumped towards me, trying to catch me off guard. With a second to spare I rolled away from him, hitting and knocking a lamp off another table but I stood, ready for him.

"Good reflexes, young one."

"Not so bad yourself, old man."

We continued to attack and defend, jump and dodge. One of his swipes reached behind my sword and tore completely through my armor and I could feel a faint trickle of blood down my chest. I swung my sword at him, using the momentum that I built to also aim a kick at his head. His hands came up to

block it but the force knocked him back. Using his initial surprise, I swung my sword overhead and came down in a vertical slice.

I watched in shock as he caught my sword. He held onto it and I heard the metal start to crack. My sword broke but I used the broken sword and thrust it into his stomach that was now open, his hands still raised in the air holding the piece of my sword. Roaring, he stumbled back, clutching his stomach.

Throwing the sword on the ground, I took a quick inventory of what I had left. The two knives that I now had in my hands, a couple shuriken tucked into my armor, and 3 more grenades. It wasn't much, but I felt as though I was holding my own against him.

"Not bad at all young one. It has been a while since someone has matched me as you have. But that comes to an end now."

I watched in horror as his body started to shake and change as he yelled. His arms started to split into leathery wings and his chest flared out flat. The red eyes now solid black. I held myself back from gagging.

'Oh fuck, Auri. He's a shifter.'

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 40

Chapter 40

I attacked when he was mid shift. He managed to swipe me away though with his changing hand and I flew back, slamming into the wall. I coughed up blood as I tried to catch my breath. My knives had fallen out of my hands and I just took a deep breath before standing back up.

"Shit. You're an ugly fuck."

Elongating my claws and teeth, I attacked again. Dodging his swipe, I went in for a bite at his arm membrane. It tasted as gross as it looked but he yelled out in pain.

"Fucking wolves, you're a damn abomination."

I jumped back away from him. "Obviously you haven't looked in the mirror lately."

We locked in battle in the small room. He threw me around a few more times and I got a few bites into him. I realized I wasn't getting anywhere with him.

'Time for plan B.'

'What's plan B?' Kai asked.

'Use what we got left.'

I ducked and dodged my way toward him and grabbed his feet with my claws. He yelled in pain but I pulled them with all my might and I threw him against the doorway. With his weight and my force, he crashed through the door and the surrounding wall. Running, I unhooked my belt with last three grenades and jumped on his stomach. Quickly latching the belt around his waist, I pulled all three pins and started to run.

"That's what I thought you fucking werewolf spawn."

I turned to him as I ran, showing him the three pins I pulled. He had just enough time to look down when they exploded. His screams were short-lived as he was blown to pieces. But I couldn't enjoy it. The three grenades created such a blast that I was thrown from the building, which the walls had been blasted away with me. I flew into the courtyard and felt everything in my body crack. It was like the first time I had shifted.

But there was no shift. Kai was screaming in the back of my mind but I couldn't move. Everything was broken.

Debris started fall down and a bunch of wall pieces crushed me. All I tasted was blood. All I felt was pain. All I could hear was ringing in my ears. My mind slipped and I fell unconscious.

-

I felt weight being pulled off of me. The pain didn't ease and I was slowly dying. My body was bleeding internally, maybe externally as well. I fell in and out of unconsciousness for goddess knows how long. For a moment I thought I heard the explosion from my car, but I couldn't be sure. Kai was gone. I couldn't even feel her in my mind anymore. I was alone. Alone with the pain.

Another piece of debris was pulled off me and I felt the warm sun hit my face.

"So you're telling me this one fucking werewolf killed both the leader, the elder, and over 400 vampires in this compound. This one fucking child of a werewolf."

"Yes sir."

My heart soared. I had done it. I had done as they requested. I felt my cheek being poked and I growled automatically.

"Oh shit. The little she-wolf is alive." There was a manic laughter that filled the air. "Take her. We are going to make her wish she had died in that explosion."

I felt arms lift me and the pain of being moved made me immediately pass out.

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My head hit something hard and was startled out of unconsciousness but the pain had lessened. I was tied up with silver rope and it burned into my skin. I was pretty sure I was in the back of a trunk. Straining against the rope, I tried to figure out if I had any wiggle room.

"Look boys, she's awake. She didn't even thank us for healing her. Instead she is just trying to get away."

I froze. They had healed me. The pain was from the binding, not from my insides being blown to bits.

"You need to be alive in order for us to get to know each other. Like who your working for. Who that little mate mark belongs to. Which pack you are from. Where did you get your intel." His voice came closer. "You and I are going to be so intimately acquainted you are going to want to invite me over for Christmas dinner calling me family."

I growled at him, snapping my teeth together.

"Or maybe I should show up as your lover. We can be acquainted in so many ways little she-wolf. Depending on the information you give me."

"Fuck off." I spat out.

"Ooooh, boys, I have a feisty one. It's been so long. Too long. I'm gonna enjoy this."

The whole car, four, maybe five voices rang out in laughter. I grit my teeth. I was fucked. I was alone and I was fucked. I called out for Kai but I couldn't even feel her in my mind. I couldn't reach her. Another jostle of the car and I tried to strain against the rope at my feet. The laughing stopped as soon as I was hit on the side of the head, knocking me unconscious.

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I coughed as I was jolted awake by freezing cold water slapping my face. I sputtered and tried to take inventory of where I was. Kai was gone and I couldn't see anything. I tried focusing. There was nothing but the pain that was radiating from my constraints. The ropes had been traded out for chains. There was a cuff on each of my ankles, each of my wrists, and around my neck. My feet barely touched the ground as I was hanging from my arms.

"Good morning little she-wolf"

It was the same voice as before. The asshole who thought he was going to somehow break me.

"Did you know that silver removes the the connection to your wolf and your pack. Leaving you utterly alone? Basically human." He cackled as I heard the scraping of a chair. It settled down in front of me and from the sound of it, he had sat in it.

"It sucks to feel alone, doesn't it? Not to mention the burning from the silver. Hurts like a bitch."

I lifted my head glaring blindly in the direction of the voice.

"But you're a special one, aren't you? Blind as a bat and yet you still attempt an assassination on the most dangerous coven. Alone, I might add. No one coming for you. No one saving you. For all intensive purposes, you are dead." His voice lowered. "But no little she-wolf, you are not dead are you. No, but you are gonna wish you were. As I pry every bit of information out of you, you are going to wish you were dead. Beg me to die."

I slowly let a smile creep onto my face. "You already don't know me very well if you think I'm going to give you even a single word of information."

"Oh, don't worry she-wolf. You are going to surprise yourself."

The chair scrapped the floor and rough hands grabbed my face, pulling me up. He poured a liquid down my throat and I tried to spit it out but he clamped down on my mouth.

"Now now, it's a healing potion. Take it."

Finally I swallowed it, felt it working nearly immediately and I strained against my shackles. He laughed. "Now now, she-wolf, don't get excited. It's so I can do this." I felt an explosion of pain as a knife burrowed its way into my stomach. I cried out, surprised at the amount of pain.

"You see she-wolf. I'm going to heal you and hurt you and heal you again. It's going to be a vicious cycle and I'm never going to stop until I get what I want from you." His hand trailed down my naked bod and I released a shudder against it. "Whatever I want." He mused.

The knife was pulled out of my stomach and at first I felt my blood pouring out but the potion was quickly stitching me up. I gasped and coughed, my body convulsing on its own. "Don't go anywhere my little she-wolf. I'll be back soon. We will have a wonderful chit chat."

The chair was being dragged away and I heard a metal door slam shut and multiple locks turning. I continued to shake, crying to myself.

"Be strong. You have to be strong for everyone. You can't let them win." I whispered to myself. "You can't break. Not now. Not ever."