

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 77

Chapter 77

It was weird being back. I followed Hector down the halls and he opened the door next to him. I peered in and it reflected every other guest room in the house. Hector put my bag down on the bed

and I followed in. He flicked the switch in the bathroom.

"If you need anything, I'm next door."

I balled up my fist. "Can you..warn Bryan and Denise"

"Warn?"

I was quiet for a moment. Over the years, the drug didn't lost its length of time for potency

like I thought it would. I figured my body would build up a tolerance for it. But the only thing that happened was the dreams. They came back after

the first year, but when I woke up, I wouldn't remember them.

"Sometimes, I scream when I sleep." I said

quietly. "I don't remember the dreams when I

wake up but they still happen from time to time.

It's why I don't do hotels."

He nodded. "I'll tell them."

I went to the bathroom and grabbed a towel from the cabinet. I turned on the shower and looked back into the room. Hector had left and closed the door

behind him. Stripping, I stepped into the shower and took a deep breath. Honestly, I had really been expecting to get yelled at. I knew immediately it was them when they walked into the club. I had been stunned. Stunned enough to start singing but not walk up

The owner had warned me after the show that

the three of them were waiting for me. I had

prepared myself for it. A hug from Bryan, tears even, were not what I was expecting. Denise was

a sweetheart and I was glad. She had some spitfire in her too and it made me laugh. We would have been really good friends. Their willingness to let me back into their lives, protecting me from Logan, surprised me

I should have said no. I should have just left

them after having dinner. Something in me felt like I needed to stay. Plus, it would be a good

opportunity to see what we were dealing with in terms are strength for the battle. The state of the refrigerator made me glad I came. It was the

most disgusting thing I had ever smelled and I had been dealing with Pipsqueak for over two

years.

I had made a loaded potato soup after what was left in the fridge and I decided I would restock their food. It was terrible. I had been partially

poking fun at Hector and Bryan when I said they

had filled out. The both of them had matured

greatly. I felt bad for Bryan. He had the air about him that he did take care of everything but he

was tired. Tired of his Alpha skipping out. Hector

was openly hostile. It saddened me, the state

they were in. Even if the pack was doing well

They were frayed at the edges. If cooking some food for them helped, it wouldn't hurt.

Getting out of the shower, I toweled off and pulled on underwear. I threw on Max's large shirt, still one of my favorite sleepwear. I

crawled into the bed and leaned back. I hoped I wouldn't scream, but I knew better being back in this house. I just closed my eyes and waited for it.

I opened my eyes, Hector had his arms around me. I was breathing heavy, covered in sweat. My cheeks were wet as well. He was crushing me to him, holding me tight. I stopped shaking as soon

as I woke up.¹

"I'm okay." I pushed away from Hector but he didn't let me go. I realized he was shaking and brought my hands up. His face was wet with tears. "It's okay. I'm okay."

He shook his head in my hands. "I didn't..I've never

"I did try to warn you. You didn't need to come in."

Hector still didn't move. "Auri, how could I not. I've never heard anyone scream like that. Like.."

".they were getting tortured." Bryan was in the doorway of the room. He finished for Hector.

Closed my eyes, just letting Hector hold me. It felt nice. He was warm. He cared for me. Even if the person he cared for didn't really exist

anymore. I leaned back a little.

"I didn't scare Denise did I?"

"You did. But Hector warned us." Bryan sounded upset.

"Sorry" I mumbled.

Hector let me go. "Sorry?! You're saying sorry?!"

"Yes. I am."

"Auri, you don't need to apologize. We understand." Bryan sounded distant and far off in thought.

"What is it? What makes you do that?" Hector was upset still.

I sighed and rested my back against the bed.

Memories. I don't remember them when I wake up. Not anymore. But it's all just memories."

"Memories? That's what makes you scream like that?" Hector was shaking and I put my hand on

his arm

"Hector, calm down." Bryan started to walk forward but I shook my head.

I patted the bed next to me. "Come here."

Hector paused but then climbed into the spot

next to me rather than on the edge of the bed. On top of the covers, he leaned his head against the

long pillow that made up the headboard. I

scooted down into the covers and rested my head on his chest. I could hear his heartbeat quicken as I laid my head down. Hector was stiff for a

moment, still upset, still angry. He started to

melt though, softening and putting his hand on

my back. I could hear Bryan chuckle.

"Goodnight Auri."

"Night."

I closed my eyes and listened to Hector's

heartbeat. Really, after Max, I hadn't been this

intimate with someone. Max didn't have a

heartbeat and so listening to it, watching it, was different. I would sit in laps or drape my legs over someone but never would I let people sleep next to me. Not even in the room next door

"Auri, how did you survive?" He whispered.

I smiled. "Which part?"

Hector shook his head. "All of it. How are you

still alive?"

"I don't know if I can still be considered alive at this point." I chuckled and felt his heart speed up

"I can hear your heartbeat, so I would consider that alive." Hector said innocently.

“Not all death means your heart stops

Sometimes it's losing people you love

sometimes it's losing yourself, and sometimes it's losing everything. I died when I was blasted out of a building. I died when I was broken and build back up to be a slave. I died when my mate turned his back on me. I died when my papa tried to kill me. I died when my lover traded my life for his. I died when I realized no one was coming

back for me, that I was truly alone. I've died so many time over that every time I've tried to pick myself back up, pieces get left behind."I took a deep breath, curing further into him."Now, it's just Astra. Hellbent on sticking it to

Bloodhunters, Micah, and to the Alpha King."

"What happens to Astra when all that is done When you destroy the Bloodhunter coven, you kill Micah and the Alpha King? What then?"

I sighed."Then I'll finally let go of trying to

fight. Trying to get up after every time I get

knocked down. I can just ...rest."

Hector didn't say anything but he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer. We laid like that until I heard his breath even out. He fell asleep before I did but I didn't mind. I closed my eyes and fell asleep as well

“Hello?”

Bryan answered his phone. Hector was sitting on the floor in front of me, I was running my hands through his hair absentmindedly. I was leaning long-ways on the couch. My legs draped over

Bryan and Denise but Denise was painting my toes. She insisted that she painted my nails while

we waited for the cake to cool.I told her it

wouldn't matter what color but Hector laughed when she chose a blue that matched my hair.

You sound relaxed.

Bryan rolled his eyes. "Nice of you to call Alpha."

Bryan, don't give me attitude.

"No attitude here. It's not like our Alpha skipped

I covered my mouth, trying not to laugh. Hecoi was snickering

Beta, don't fuck with me. We will be landing in a few hours. I'll be back and I want a full report.'

We all froze, looking at Bryan

"Sure. Like you read every other report I give you."

Bryan, that tone better be gone by the time I get there. Otherwise we will have words.

Hector grumbled. "Yeah, words. Cause he knows he would lose in a fight."

Gamma, I can speak to you later too.

I snickered in my hands. Hector hung his head

and Denise this time chuckled as well. She

finished my last toe and used a fan to try and dry

them faster.

"We await your arrival O'Alpha." Bryan hung up the phone and tossed it on the couch. "Goddess he's such a fucking douche."

I smiled. It had been a good four days. I meal

prepped a months worth of food for them. I also went through their defenses and troop numbers. It was good, not great but good. Bryan went over the tactics they were talking about and I helped

adjust them where they needed to be. I ever

helped Bryan with some of the paperwork and we managed to get some downtime for them. I was a little sad. This was comfortable but there was no way I was sticking around for him and his

girlfriend and son. That was not part of any plan

"I guess that's my queue." I smiled at them. ③

"Are you sure we can't trade? Auri can become Alpha?" Hector looked up at me

I laughed. "Alpha Auri? Hell no. I wasn't even that good of a Luna."

"Please! You were the best!" Bryan growled at me

I took my legs off of them and sat up. "I will say though, this was nice. I haven't relaxed in a while."

"Says the one who literally went over battle plans for three hours this morning." Denise

scoffed.

I got up and kissed her head. "Thank you for my fancy toes."

She crossed her arms over her chest and pouted. I chuckled. Walking through the house, I went up to the guest room I was staying in and threw all my clothes in my bag. I didn't have much so it took a couple minutes. Taking my bag down, I threw it onto the kitchen counter. Placing my

hand on the cake, it was cool to the touch and I

grabbed the pipping bag

"I'll take you back Auri."

"You can just take me to the border if you want. I can make my way from there. I know the roads."

Hector didn't answer as Bryan huffed into the kitchen. "He fucking sends me a list of all the

things he wants on the report. Please. I'm not gonna do it. See how he likes it. I'll give him an

old one I wrote and see if he notices."

Denise was laughing, trying to hold him back but he was just pulling her into the kitchen. I started the pipping and did a simple three layer and then a quick cover of the whole cake. I didn't want to take too long. I didn't want to run into him on the road. Putting the cover on the cake, I stuck it in the now completely clean refrigerator

"Remember, the cake is only for you guys. Keep him away from it."

"We will try."

I came around the kitchen counter and Denise rushed me. She held me tight and I smiled,

hugging her back. Bryan had gotten damn lucky with her. She was everything this house needed, what Bryan needed. I would remiss to say my

heart hurt a little bit for what we could have had I hoped she got along with Leandra, hoped they had the relationship that the two of us had built in the last few days. Denise never spoke of her. No one did. Once she let me go, Bryan came in and pulled me close

"Auri, I'm serious. You ever want to stay or come back, we can kick Alpha out."

I laughed. "You need to take care of him, Bryan. Don't be afraid of a little tough love. I think you have been babying him a little too much. Plus, I will be around."

I'll be on the battlefield too. So at the very least, I'll see you then." But I nuzzled into his chest. "Thank you for this week."

"You give us food and cake and company and tactical advice and help with paperwork and training and you thank us?" Bryan shook his head. "Thank you, Auri. For still helping even though we don't deserve it."

Bryan let go and I smiled. Nodding, I grabbed my bag and followed after Hector. He jumped into the Jeep and I hopped into the passenger seat. Both Bryan and Denise waved from the door and I waved back. They were sweet in tapping the

ground so I could see it. The Jeep roared to life and Hector pulled out. We headed down the road to the south. It was quiet until I saw the border and the clearing that Morgan used to wait at.

"You can just drop me at the border and head back. I don't want you to get into more trouble than you already will be."

"No, I'm going with you."

I looked up at Hector. His heart was racing and I narrowed my eyes. "No Hector. You are needed here."

"There is literally nothing for me here. At the very least, I can try to make a difference out there with you."

"No Hector. This is your pack!"

"Then I will reject them!" He yelled and I leaned back in the chair, startled.

"I can't let you do that Hector. They do need you. You're the strongest out of all of them. They need you to lead them." I said quietly.

Hector pulled the car over slowly and put his hands on the wheel. "I will make you take me." He looked up at me. "I, Gamma Hector Mendez challenge Luna Auri Meadows to an official match. If I win, you take me with you and I can choose to reject the pack." My brow furrowed as I felt the request in my bones. Even with the silver, I felt his challenge.

Hector was serious but he wasn't thinking straight. He was needed here, now more than ever. Brvan needed him now more than ever

"I, Luna Auri Meadows accept Gamma Hector Mendez's challenge. If I win, you will go back to the pack and any of this talk of leaving the pack will end. You will not abandon your pack." I kicked open the door and got out

"The rules are that you can shift, you can use claws and teeth. Use everything in your power to bring me down. The person loses if they submit or get knocked out." I shouted as I walked further into the clearing. I threw off my shirt, only in my sports bra.

Turning on my heel, I planted myself and put my fists up. Hector had gotten out, also stripping out of his shirt. He stalked over to me but he started to run towards me as he got closer. I waited, seeing what he would do. His claws

extended and he swiped at me but I moved aside. He was quick for a werewolf but he wasn't quick enough. I could see his movements. I could easily dodge, deflect or grab them. Stepping forward, I unleashed a punch to his abs. Hector slide back a couple feet but stayed standing

"I don't think I've ever been so disappointed in

you, Hector." I stood up, letting my hands fall to my sides. I looked at him, breathing heavy,

hands up.

He didn't say anything but attacked again. I just stepped to the side, and then the other. I wanted to make it abundantly clear the difference in our skill levels. When I felt he was starting to tire, I grabbed one of his hands as it swiped at me.

Pulling him close, I threw my knee into his

stomach. I could hear a crack of his ribs but I didn't stop. Turning, I used his force and

slammed him down to the ground. My knee

stayed in his ribs and I held his arm down. He

tried to thrash against me but I gave him a sad

smile.

"I'm sorry Hector, I can't let you leave."

I brought my forehead hard against his. His

thrashing stopped and he went limp, knocked

out. Sighing, I got up and picked up my shirt.

Pulling my bag out of the car and started to walk down the road. Leaving the car and Hector laid

out in the field.

