

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 78

The car was quiet. Leandra had thrown a fit that

we were coming back so soon. Honestly, this wasn't a real vacation. I had tried to enjoy

myself, tried to not worry about the next few months but I couldn't help it. The house had become insufferable. Bryan and Hector were

always at my throat. It was time that I stepped back up and into my role. I had decided that

something needed to change, otherwise even

with Micah's help I would lose my pack. Glancing in the rear view mirror, Zachary was in his car seat, asleep after staying awake the entire plane

ride.

"Isn't that the Jeep?" Leandra's voice took me out of my head and I looked. The Jeep was pulled to the side of the road, doors still open. Pulling over as well, I parked and got out. Leandra also

opened the door and looked around

Leaning in, I didn't see anything wrong on the inside. I looked around the area and then I saw someone laying in the grass on the other side of

the field

"Stay with the car."

Jogging, I realized as I got closer it was Hector

He was laying on the ground but he didn't have his eyes open. I could see him breathing but also a black eye and a few other bruises were forming. Crouching down, I slapped his cheek a few times and then finally I did one hard and he shot up

"Hector, what the hell happened?" I was looking at him, his eyes were trying to register his

surroundings

He looked around. "Fuck!" Squeezing his eyes together, he started to shake and I watched as he

burst into his wolf

Before I could stop him, he took off back into the pack territory. I stood, arms crossed. I tried to mind link him but there was no reply. I tried to mind link Bryan too but there was no reply. I

growled. No matter what they thought of me, I

was still Alpha. Pulling out my phone, I dialed

Bryan. After three rings, he finally picked up

Hey.

"Why the hell is Hector laid out just outside the

pack territory?"

(Laid out?'

"Knocked the fuck out. The Jeep was pulled over and the doors open, and he was laid out in the

middle of the field. I woke him up but he just took off, mind link turned off."

There was a pause over the phone.

I don't know, Alpha. Maybe you can ask him

when he gets back

"I'm asking you, Beta."

'I don't fucking know, Alpha. You're our Alpha, you should know. You should know what your Gamma and Beta are feeling and going through. If you even gave a crap.' There was a pause and an audible sigh. 'I can send one of the boys on border patrol to grab the Jeep.'

I sighed and pinched the bridge of my nose.“

Forget it. I'll drive it back. But we are going to talk.”

He hung up on me and I growled.

And stop fucking hanging up on me.’ I followed up with mind link before I felt it cut off

I knew I needed to do better and intended to fix that over the next few months. It was going to be an uphill battle with them but it had to start at home first. Walking over to Leandra, I sighed.

“Can you drive the van back? I'm gonna drive the Jeep back.”

“Of course.”She walked around and got in the

drivers seat .I closed the passenger door of the Jeep and got in the drivers seat.I followed Leandra to the pack house, pulling in next to her.Getting out,I

pulled open the back door and started to

unbuckle Zachary. He stirred and looked up at

me, snapping out of his tired nap. No matter

what, we couldn't get him out of the car without him waking up. It was impossible. Squirming,I smiled as I picked him up and set him down on

the ground. He raced away towards the house

“I'll get the bags. Go ahead and get him bathed.”

Leandra nodded and popped the trunk for me. Pulling out all three of our bags, I slammed the

trunk shut and walked into the house. I could

hear Zachary thundering up stairs and Leandra after him, getting ready for the wrangling that

involved bath time with him. I smiled, it felt

good to be back home. I placed the bags next to

the door and looked up to see Bryan, leaning

against the entrance to the kitchen. His face

made me narrow my eyes

Sighing, I took a deep breath and froze. My head started to throb and I knit my brow together.

What was that smell? It lingered in the air.

Changed the whole smell of the house. It was everywhere

I heard him sigh. "Yes Alpha."

"What am I smelling?" I asked.

Bryan leaned back and laughed. His laugh was

loud and unabashed. It pissed me off. My

question wasn't funny. The smell meant

someone or something had been here. In my

house

"I'm glad you find this damn funny but it smells

like."

"Smells like what, Alpha?" Bryan's laughter

stopped abruptly and he looked at me, his eyes boring into me. I could tell he was mad

"Like someone grew some trees in here." I

finally said. It smelled like someone had opened all the windows for months.

He rolled his eyes. Moving from his leaning

position, he walked into the kitchen and I stalked after him. If someone had been in my home, I wanted to know about it. Bryan wasn't above the rules. Letting in people to the territory, let alone the packhouse was not okay. He had poured

himself a glass of what I assumed was another trial of his tea. I had stopped drinking it

considering he couldn't ever get the recipe right. He slid it over to me. Looking down at it, I sighed and took a sip.

My hand started to shake. The flavor was

perfectly balanced. It wasn't that someone had

left the windows open, they brought the forest

with them. I looked at Bryan, my eyes wide. Auri

had been here. This was her scent, I was smelling

my mate. The amusement on his face, the smug

amusement made me even more angry.

"We had a sleepover." Bryan finally said, smiling.

I lost control, shifting. Cato had shoved himself

forward and threw me back. He hadn't come

forward in at least a year, let alone adding input

into anything. But he didn't speak, he just

growled as he sniffed the kitchen. Cato was looking for her. Bryan squatted down and started scratching behind our ear.④

"Sorry Cato, she's already gone. She didn't want to see him."

Cato howled and Leandra came down the stairs her hands on her hips. "Why the hell is Logan in his wolf form? You know we don't do wolf forms in the house!"

"Chill Leandra. Let it slide." Bryan was glaring at her, still scratching Cato

"Excuse me? Bryan take him outside, now."

Leandra was annoyed. It was one of her rules she had set in the house. We had broken a few too

many things over the years Bryan stood up and stared at her. "You do not order me. You are not my Luna. You aren't even a

friend. Step the fuck off. I'll allow what I want in

this house if Logan is not here. You take your orders from me."

I knew they had a shit relationship. I had shared

just about everything with Bryan and Hector in

regards to what information Micah had gifted me. That included the profile on Leandra. They didn't trust her, and started to distrust me for

my decision to come back to her. I was worried at first and kept her out of most of the paperwork

early on. I wanted to see if I could get her to my side. That she would choose me, choose our family over her position with the Alpha King.

That was until Zachary was born. This innocent

little child, born into the chaotic mess that was

my pack. He was cute and adorable and I fully

embraced him as my son. As he grew though, I realized my trust had been misplaced in Leandra. Zachary was not my son. I knew it and Bryan

knew it without me telling him the results of the

DNA test I ordered. 5

I was angry. Mostly at myself. As Bryan

reminded me, I had chosen wrong. I never

should have left Auri, never should have abandoned her. I had made my choice. Now, I was going to live with the consequences. I was going to take up the father figure and I was not

going to let Zachary be torn apart by the

decisions of his mother. (2)

At the same time though, was I really worthy of

the title of Alpha? My pack didn't know their

Luna was alive but with Bryan and Hector, them knowing made things much more hostile. I had decided to turn my back, allowing Bryan to take over. I knew I needed to change. Needed to step back up. No matter what, I needed to be there for my pack and that included Bryan and Hector. I

had pushed them far enough away, trying to

punish myself for my actions.

"She's already gone Cato. You might as well give it back to Logan." Bryan said softly.

I felt Cato whine and then slip into the back of my mind, back where he settled in for years. Now

naked in the kitchen, I glared at Bryan.

"Why was she here, Bryan?"

"Cause we invited her over." Bryan's tone and face was deadpanned

I growled. "So you just invited her over?"

He nodded. "She was playing at a club in the city. So after the show, we asked her to come over

She cleaned out the fridge, made us food. It was great. We hung out for a few days. "Watched a smirk fall onto his face." As soon as she heard you were coming, she left. She didn't even say your name once. Just referred to you as 'he'"

I couldn't help it, I grabbed his shirt and brought his face inches from mine. He wanted me pissed I was. "What the fuck was she doing in the area Bryan? She is supposed to be with Morgan and Max in Italy."

Bryan pushed out of my grip and laughed. 《

Apparently some shit went down. She's been on

her own for a couple years. She looks good

though." He paused and grabbed the tea, taking a sup. "She is strong as hell. She's left all of us behind in that regard. She's been The Huntress for the past two years or so. An absolute unit of solid muscle. Hector probably got laid out by her. I can't image his ego right now."2

My mind raced. What had happened? Morgan

and Max weren't supposed to let her out of their sight. I had actually talked to Morgan a month or so ago in regards to his crusade against the Nova drug.

He had been trying to track down a huge buyer but no one was able to find him. He never mentioned Auri though and I thought it was for

my sake. Not that he had left her on her own

"What was she doing here?"

Bryan's head dropped down, staring at the glass

in his hands."She's planning on fighting the Alpha King with us."

I growled."She doesn't care about this pack

Why is she actually here?'

His head snapped to me, anger in his eyes."No

Logan, she doesn't care about you. You are the

one who turned your back on her. You're the one who chose some nobody over your own fucking mate. She doesn't care about you. But she sure as

hell cares about this pack. She wouldn't have helped me multiple times if she didn't." My jaw locked and glared at Bryan. He had gone behind my back to talk to Auri? How many times

how often? I was livid."I trusted you Bryan. I

trusted you to..?

"Trust? You wanna talk about trust do you?"

Bryan interrupted me, stepping forward."How about telling us who the FUCK Micah really is?" I looked at him, slightly shocked. He was also livid

Bryan continued."You know she told us. She told

us how he captured her, how he tortured her

how he molded her into his slave. How he found

her again. Enacting his final revenge of taking

everything she still held dear. Oh yeah, she told

us. And the whole time she was here, we got to hear the screams of her torture as she relived it in her dreams." Brvan stepped closer to me."

And you fucking chose to side with that asshole.

Instead of consulting us with the full

information. Instead of telling us he was the

demise of our Luna. You've been buddy buddy and meeting him every month. If anything, I

wonder who the real fucking monster is here."

I swung my fist at Bryan but he caught it,

sneering. He threw it back at me and shook his

head.

"I've covered for you for years, Logan. Letting you live out this family life that you have left her for but it's all a lie. You regret turning your back on Auri, I know you do. So you focus on it, try to make it work. Trying to delude yourself that

leaving her was the right decision. But you've lost sight of everything else. You, your pack, your entire place."

I looked down, he was right. I already knew that The fact that she was here though, I didn't think I would see her again. Didn't think she was going to come back. Her fighting with us was never in my plans

"I can't let her fight." I said quietly. ③

Bryan stepped up to me. "Then try and stop her."