Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free / Chapter 88 **Chapter 88** "I gotta hand it to you Alpha, I didn't think you had it in you but you did as we agreed. Though, I wonder if it should count since The Huntress was the one who got the final kill." I stood up slowly my eyes locked on the group. Logan stood up as well, someone passed him clothing and he was throwing on pants. "You don't need to worry Micah, it counts."I stepped up. Reaching to my gun halter, I pulled out the two guns I had. The magazines were special, the bullets were made to explode with the same compound as the anti-vampire grenades. One shot and a vampire would burst into ash.I felt my heart pound, my throbbing in my arm dulled. Anger, more anger than even when I had attacked Morgan, seeped into me past the Nova. "Well, Huntress I would love to know how you got acquainted with our little Alpha here." I snarled."Astra, The Huntress, Miss Hunt."I looked over at Logan."Little bird, Auri Meadows, Luna Queen."I glared back at Micah." These are all the names that belong to me." I heard Micah cough."Luna.queen?" "She is my mate."Logan spoke up. "You broke and stole away the Luna Queen from her place next to mine." Micah turned his cough into a laugh."I thought the Alpha King took care of your mate." "My mother was also a white wolf." I stepped closer."The hunters killed her. Leaving me, who had not manifested my wolf yet."I pointed to my eyes with the gun and to my neck."Blind and scarred but still alive." "Well, isn't that convenient. Too bad he's not Alpha King anymore. I'm sure he told you he rid himself of that power." Micah sounded so smug "Why do you care?"I narrowed my eyes, confused. He laughed."Because of the prophecy. That the Alpha King would bring balance. Balance to which side, little bird?" "You wanted in. You wanted to make friends with the Alpha King. You tried with this one \dots "I gestured to the dead body behind me."..but you found out he wasn't the real one. Which is why you approached Logan. You knew he hated you though. So even if he allowed this little escapade, he would never just let you kill people. So not only was it better that he removed it but you would be in the clear for years. The prophecy is null and the next Alpha King wouldn't bother you until he took his place in what, fifteen years at the earliest?" "Exactly.I'm too old not to believe in prophecies and destiny, little bird. I've seen it where it comes true or the results when it's avoided." I shook my head, still walking towards him." What you failed to realize." "Auri ... "Logan called back "No no, don't worry. All of them will die today. They won't leave here. So this is fine that they know. Because when the kings power is lost, there is a queen still seated on the throne. His power becomes hers." Micah stopped laughing. I watched him step back and I smiled, I let it creep onto my face."It went to you." "That's right, Micah. I'm about to rebalance the world. By ridding it of the Bloodhunter coven and your ugly ass!" I had gotten close enough where his guards came forward. Bang. Dust. Bang. Dust. Bang. Bang. Bang. Dust. One after the other they fell as I walked slowly towards Micah. My gun control was so so and I couldn't run and shoot. That was for movies and nothing would actually hit. But a slow walk, no mattering where I hit them and they would explode into ash? Doable. "You are the reason I'm here, I'm still alive. You molded me into your perfect killer, Micah. Into your number one enemy. Even giving me the power of the Alpha King."I kept walking forward. Bang. Bang. Dust. Bang. Dust. "Well, it's a waste but I guess I'll just have to kill you."I heard Logan start to come forward and Micah held out his hand."Don't think about it little Alpha or I will send all my vampires onto your pack."Logan froze. Finally, I was close enough and I aimed towards Micah with my guns but suddenly a rush of vampires from behind him attacked me. I fired at all of them. Some got close enough to feel the barrel of the gun at there heads while other just continued to blow away in the wind. Jumping back, I reloaded from the extra mags on my hips and continued to fire. They were trying to avoid my shot now but I killed one after another. Their bodies couldn't even be heard dropping to the ground, they turned to ash before they hit it. I knew I looked like a lunatic, smiling feeling the high of finally getting to be face to face with my target I had been trying to destroy for years. I took a quick shot at Micah through the guards but he moved. Smirking, I continued to take down vampire after vampire. As soon as I was out of bullets, I dropped my guns and I pulled out the short swords from my thigh sheaths.I started to cut them down, now running towards Micah. My shoulder throbbed but it didn't matter. He was here, in front of me. I would kill him and if it killed me in the process it didn't matter. Micah threw off his jacket as he parried my strike with his elongated nails. I growled, quickly pushing him back and slicing at him. Right, left, down. My footsteps were slamming down into the ground and I kicked at him, pushing Micah back even farther.My swords came down faster stronger as I let all my power seep into my blades. Focused solely on killing him. He tried to attack me several times but I just moved my head out of the way, or sidestepped quickly. I finally managed to get a hit on him and heard him hiss as my blade dragged across his arm, nearly removing it. I jumped back as he tried to swipe at me with a new speed.I backed up further as he walked towards me. "Capture her." He said as he turned his head. I jumped further, looking as more guards came forward with larger guns. One shot off and I felt a silver wire wrap around my leg and imbed itself into the grass. I dodged the second one as I tried to pull my left leg up. But a shot from behind in a small web forced me forward. Two more shots and both my arms were wrapped, trapped against the ground. I growled, snarled, trying to pull against the restraints. "I'm sorry,dear little bird. But we had our fun and now it's over." I felt the air grow cold. Micah was taking deep breaths and I felt him summoning a power. My eyes went wide as I realized, he was over 1000 years old. He had a power and he was just fucking with me this own damn time. I pulled harder against the silver wraps. Tried to pull them out of the ground. My breath was ragged as I kept pulling, aware that Bryan was holding back Logan from helping me. I glared at Micah, who had his arm out, his finger pointing at me. He took one more deep breath and I heard a deep boom. Closing my eyes, I waited for the impact. I heard it but I didn't hurt. I peered up and saw the outline of a body in front of me. It had a hole through it. My eyes widened. "Auri." A choked whisper came out and I watched as they fell back. They never hit the ground, the light never echoing from the body. "Max?" I whispered out. "Max?" My breath was caught in my throat as I stared at the empty Space.(5) llooked down out the ground, my eyes filling with tears. My hands started to shake. This couldn't be happening. I looked backup. I searched the crowd, hoping I would still see him, still standing behind Micah but he was gone. He was gone. "Max!"I screamed out."MAX!" The barrier in me broke. I choked out sobs as all my emotions rushed at me, rushed past the Nova. I screamed and thrashed against the bindings. Everything in me hurt, my heart had burst and dropped to the pit of my stomach.l screamed at the ground, tears streaming down my face. "MAX!" "Such a loss." I heard Micah say and I snapped My eyes filled with fury glared at him. My anger had me seeing red. "BASTARD."I screamed at Micah and as I did, my claws elongated and the silver constraints on my wrists and ankles broke to pieces. I had partially shifted and I tore away the threads with my claws. Before anyone moved, I was sprinting at him.I was in front of him in seconds.My claws torn at his arms as he tried to block me. My face was screwed up in pain as I swatted away his feeble attempts at attacking me. I could feel him trying to gather the power again. But it was a weakness. It took too long and it was not good for someone who was moving. I ducked under his defense and tore at his leg. He dropped down to one knee and just as he managed to try and shoot whatever the hell his power was at me, my claws dug into his skull. Standing there,my claws imbedded into his forehead, Micah's power dissipated. Pulling my hand out, I quickly took out a knife and jammed it into his chest, his form disappearing in my hands as he turned to ash. Nothing else to focus my anger, to focus my hurt, I coughed out sobs. I started to lean over, my eyes filling to the brim with tears. I turned back to the field and stumbled to where I had heard him, where I had last seen his form.I dropped down on all fours and felt the grass.My hands were shaking uncontrollably. But there was no body. I sat on my knees and rocked back and forth. "MAX!"I started wail.I didn't care about any of the other vampires. I didn't care what happened. I should have hugged him, should have kissed him. Should have told him I loved him.I should have forced him to leave. Told him to save himself. I wasn't worthy. I was already dying. He knew that. He knew that and he still sacrificed himself. For me. I howled, putting my forehead on the grass, digging into the ground with my claws.l coughed, trying to breath but everything hurt.It hurt to be alive. I started to choke out words. Words of Max's favorite song. He would have me sing it even if he wasn't at the piano. He said it reminded him of his life before becoming a vampire. I sang the words between cries. It was in Italian and I was struggling to get it out.I slammed my first against the ground, fighting the cries, fighting breathing to sing. Finally,I was able to just sing. Tears streaming down my face and I sang out as loud as my voice would go. I felt someone touch my shoulder but I shrugged them off. Singing louder, trying to shut it all out. Trying to just pushing everything away. I took a deep breath and sang deeper but my voice started to shake. I closed my my eyes tight, the tears just streaming down my cheeks. They tried again and I screamed into the ground. "Bryan,don't." I head Logan come up and pull the unwanted touch away. I couldn't even use my light, it disappearing as soon Micah dropped. All I had see was red and now it was all black. It was nothing. There was nothing. Max was gone. He was gone. He would never be there, never hear his voice ever again. The memories of us together, happy together. Laughing at the little bakery on the corner in Italy. Him holding me as I cried at the opera. Going to the beach. Swimming. His gentle touches. His patience and his love.All of them were gone, just like that.I cried harder, my fists balling up again. My heart was falling a part, I felt myself falling to pieces as I mourned. The grass next to me moved and for the first time I could smell Logan. Smell the rain and the fire. He didn't touch me, he just sat down next to me. I shook my head. "It should have been me. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME.He shouldn't have been there. He knew. He knew." "He loved you, Auri." I bent back down, curling up into a ball.I whimpered and covered my ears with my hands. I tried to block it all out.Block out the world.But all I could hear was his song, our song we made together on the piano. I taught him the last part right before the fiasco with Morgan. For the first time, I was able to hear it all from him. He played it perfectly and it sounded even better as he played it. I sobbed. His hands would never touch keys again. I would never hear his music again. My tears just fell down my arms and I focused on them, focused on breathing slowly. I felt so lost.All my life, all my life after my mom died I protected. I protected everyone. I wouldn't allow anyone to die because of me. I refused to allow it. I even lamented the life I took, a topic Kai and I would argue about. But Max, sacrificed himself for me. A death that I had caused.A death of someone I loved. Someone who loved me. How was I supposed to function? I grit my teeth and slammed my fists into the ground.I coughed and spit out blood. I bowed my head further down. I knew people around me were moving,I knew conversations were happening but they all was far away, murmurs against my pain. I just stayed, even my legs started to cramp, sitting on the ground for so long. I refused to move, refused to leave him. If I moved, the wind would take him. He would be gone. Like he never existed and I couldn't handle that. Logan didn't move from my side either. I knew sometimes he would speak up. I didn't know if he spoke to me or to others but I just knew he was there. Finally, I allowed myself to lean over to him,my head falling on his shoulder.I was still shaking, still crying, still gasping at breaths. He didn't say anything, he just let me lean against him.l closed my eyes, feeling the weakness and exhaustion setting in behind my eyes.