

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 89

"Auri, the sun is going down."

I swallowed. "I can't leave him, Logan. If I leave, he disappears."

Logan's fingers brushed my cheek, electricity lighting my skin. "He will never disappear Auri. You will always have him. You will always keep him in your heart. Your memories together will never disappear."

I took a gasping breath, more tears flowing out of my eyes and collected at his fingers. "It

hurts." I finally whispered out, my lips shaking as I tried to swallow my cries.

"I know, Auri. I know." He leaned his head against mine, still brushing my cheek softly, wiping away my tears.

My head slipped off his shoulder for a moment as I started to lose consciousness but I snapped it back, sitting up. I inhaled and lifted my head to the sky. The cool air was starting to sweep through the trees, signaling that the sun was going down. I bit my lip until it tasted blood. I didn't want to leave him but I couldn't stay. I knew I couldn't.

"I..." I squeezed my eyes shut and tightened my hands into fists. "I don't think I can walk."

the hallway. "You're not in the mood! I've been running on eight cups of coffee and." He froze as I heard Logan open the door.

"Auri, this is Justin. Despite his sass, he is the best doctor there is."

I smiled. "Nice to meet you."

"Luna." He whispered and I heard his bag drop.

My head dropped and I frowned.

"Justin, I need you to stitch her up." Logan sat down on the bed opposite of me.

"Right.Right!"He picked up his bag and cameover the the side of the bed."If you don't mindLuna." He moved the towel and swore."What didthat to her shoulder? And why isn't everythingelse healing?"

I tapped my collar but Logan answered."Shedoesn't have her connection to her wolf. There isno healing.You'll need to actually stitch it. As forthe shoulder, it was a silver bullet. I took it outon the field."

"Took it out with what?"

"My claws."

Justin swore."I'm sorry Luna, this is going to hurt."

I settled back on the pillow."Don't worry, I don'tfeel anything. You can do your worst.Ifanything, I might fall asleep on you."

My hand moved across the bed and touchedLogan's. The electricity racing through just thefingers but he soon took my hand and held it.Hewas shaking again. I smiled and closed my eyes.

"Auri, thank you."

"Hm?"I turned my head in his direction."You saved me. He would have killed me."

I nodded."I know. I couldn't allow that."

He kissed the top of my hand, just barely

brushing his lips against it."You managed to killboth of them.Kill the Alpha King and kill Micah.You freed this pack. You saved me and everyoneelse in it. Even the werewolves in the Alpha

King's army. You saved all of them."

"Not without loss though. I wasn't strong enough." My words quivered as I tried not to cry.

"It would have been far worse. Thank you."

I shook my head, the tears leaking out of the sides of my shut eyes. I couldn't reply. Couldn't say that it didn't matter if I couldn't protect everyone. Everyone that I loved. That I cared for. If I was so damn strong, how did people still die?

Logan just held my hand tight as Justin sewed a few gashes on my arms and body. As he reached in and cleaned my shoulder, I could feel the sleep coming over me.

"I'm so tired.." I admitted finally.

"Sleep. I'll stay here."

I shook my head. "If you need to be somewhere, go. I'm okay."

"I'm not leaving your side, Auri." He growled. To prove his point, he climbed fully into the bed and laid next to me. He rested his head on my good shoulder. "Not until the end."

I smiled and leaned my head against his. "You need a haircut, Alpha."

I felt Logan chuckle. "Add it to the to-do list."

Closing my eyes, I let the exhaustion take me and I fell asleep.

Logan moved and I felt his arms wrap around

me. He pulled me to him and picked me up. One arm wrapped around my back, gently holding my ribs. His other hand was holding up my legs. I put my arms around his neck and held tight with my face buried in his chest. I made sure not to allow my collar, now the only piece of silver left, to touch his bare chest. The twinges of electricity were running through me, allowing me to stay

awake.

He carried me for a while. I didn't listen to the questions, comments or words from anyone. I let them become the same murmurs. Just singing in my own head, going through Max's favorite songs. Refusing to stop the loop in my head.

Logan set me down on the edge of a bed, I realized we were inside one of the tents at the camp.

"Auri." I looked up at him slowly. I wondered how many times he had said my name.

"Sorry." I whispered.

"Don't apologize. I need a minute to get something together but we can go back to your house tonight if you want."

I shook my head slowly. "I don't want to be

"Did you want to stay at the packhouse then?"

I nodded slowly, not able to voice it this time. He was rustling around in the tent. I just sat on the

bed, unmoving. Ever since I had killed Micah, or maybe when I broke through my constraints, or when I broke through Nova, I didn't feel the pain in my shoulder. Didn't feel any of the pain of my wounds. I couldn't see the lights. I could only drown in my sorrow.

"I'll be right back. I need to grab something from another tent."

Logan started to leave and I panicked. I stood up but my legs immediately buckled but I didn't fall. He had caught me, dropping whatever he had in his hands. Settling us on the floor, he was

wearing a shirt now and I was thankful because my collar brushed against him.

"Auri, it's okay. I'm not going far." Logan sounded like he was in pain.

I scooted away from him and brought my knees up to my chest. He brushed my knee but I buried my face in them. Quickly, he got up and left the tent. I continued to sing in my head the songs Max loved. I went through the full playlist. One after each other. The tent flap opened again and I heard a few items being tossed into the bag on the floor. It got zipped up and Logan came over

"Let's go home."

I nodded and allowed him to pick me up. This

ume, I grabbed his shirt and buried my face in it. Inhaling the crackling fire during the rainstorm. I wondered if my scent bothered him after all this time. He placed me in the passenger seat of a car and I furrowed my brow.

"It's Everett's car. He was willing to trade for the Jeep. It's cold and windy without the doors or roof. You're weak enough as it is."

I leaned against the seat, pulling my knees back up to my chest and closing my eyes. "The captains?"

"We lost two."

I started to shake again and Logan put his hand on my leg.

"I'm having the doctor meet us at the house. You need to get stitched up."

We lapsed into a silence and about 45 minutes in, Logan took a deep pained breath.

"Are you okay?" I asked, looking at him, worried.

"You healed me. You made Cato heal me."

Physically, I'm fine."

I nodded, understanding what he meant

"Morgan came though with a mess of vampires. They took care of the rest of the Blood Hunt. I coven, though after you killed Micah they didn't put up much of a fight. They are all gone." He took a deep breath. "Micah killed a bunch of the Alpha's King men sweeping in from the rear. Including Leandra and Zachary. Hector found them, in a tent with two other members of the court." 9

My breath caught. "I'm sorry."

"I already mourned his loss when Leandra took him away two days ago. Once they disappeared, I knew they were gone. Win or lose, I wouldn't see them again."

"Doesn't make it hurt any less." I said quietly. I heard him let out a breathy laugh. "You're

right."

Reaching up, I brushed my thumb against his cheek, wiping away the tears I knew were there. He leaned into my hand. After a deep breath, he straightened his head and I wrapped my arms back around my legs, pulling them close. It was another long silence, this one though was just a comfortable quiet mourning. Both of us wallowing in our own pain. Logan turned and pulled the car in the garage. He got out and grabbed the bag out of the back. I opened my door and tried to get out but my legs still wouldn't work. I grabbed the door for

support but Logan came up next to me quickly and wrapped his arms around my waist. He held me up until I closed the door to the car. Picking me up, he carried me through the house until he returned down Bryan and Hector's wing.

Opening the door, I knew this was the room I had stayed in when I was last in the house. Logan set me down on the bed. The door to the bathroom opened and I listened as he turned on the shower. I started to shake my head.

"Logan you don't...."

"You're caked in blood. Plus, we need to wash your shoulder. That bandage wasn't clean and neither were my fingers. It's either a shower or sponge bathe you. Your choice."

"Shower." I quietly chose.

He took a deep breath. "That's what I thought. I need to grab some soap and some of the First Aid supplies at least until the doctor gets here. I'll be right back"

Once he left the room, I scooted myself to the end of the bed. I put weight on my legs. They were better but I wouldn't be able to just walk.

Taking a deep breath, I stepped forward and reached out for the dresser I knew was against the wall. It was still another two steps and I stumbled but caught myself before I fell.

I felt around for the door to the bathroom and made my way into it while holding onto the towel rack, the tub and eventually leaned my butt up against the sink. Using my right hand, I pulled off my shirt over my head and down my left arm. I did the same to my sports bra. Next, I peeled off my pants and underwear. Reaching out, I took hold of the shelf in the shower and I slowly stepped into it.

The water beat down on me and I felt like it was trying to hammer me into the floor but I leaned against the wall and used my right arm to hold me up with the shelf. Leaning my head back, I closed my eyes in the water. It rushed over me. I could smell the blood as it slowly rinsed off me.

"Auri!" Logan burst into the room and I heard him curse. "Shit, don't scare me like that."

I smiled. "I'm okay."

"No, you aren't. Now come here so I can unwrap your shoulder."

I chuckled. "I can't. I'll fall if I let go of this shelf."

"Auri." Logan sounded exasperated and I chuckled even more.

I squeaked as Logan came into the shower. He slowly unwrapped my bandage and peeled off the gauze. He cursed again. Grabbing my waist, he gently pulled me into the water. I realized as he pulled me towards him he was still wearing clothes. Closing my eyes again, I just let him clean me off, not wanting to make it more difficult for him.

"I'm sorry. I'm sure it hurts."

I shook my head. "I broke through the Nova. I can't feel any pain anymore."

He stopped scrubbing my skin. "You're eyes are still..."

I shrugged. "My heart hurts. I feel everything, feel like I'm drowning but can't feel any pain. I feel weak and my mind is muddled. I can't even use the sight it gave me. It's all just gone. Like I just ran past it and dove in."

"Do you want me to get you another one?" "No. That will be my last one."

This time, his arm did fall from where he was scrubbing. I could hear his heart race and placed my hand on his soaked shirt. His heart was beating fast and the rise and fall of his chest shook. I smiled at him.

"I can't mourn them, can't mourn him, if I wipe it all away, Logan."

"But your mission..."

"Pipsqueak and the guys can handle it. I already told them to pay themselves for it through my Huntress account." I looked down, letting the water stream down my head. "I'll stay, if that's okay."

Logan gathered me to him, his arms fully embracing me. "It's more than okay."

I nodded. He continued to scrub me down, my legs now holding out better. He turned off the shower and picked me up, setting me out into the bathroom. I could hear him peel off the wet clothes from him and put on clean ones. He helped me into some sweatpants but he didn't give me a shirt. Instead he wrapped me in a towel and picked me up, placing me on the bed. There was a knock at the front door and Logan quickly left my side.

"You know Alpha, I've got a hospital full of patients right now. You look fit as a fiddle."

"Justin, I'm really not in the mood."

I heard the other man scoff as they headed down.