

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 90

I leaned against the kitchen island, savoring the warmth from the sun streaming in through the window. My hands cupped a mug of coffee as I sipped it. It was still fairly early in the morning. Denise and Bryan weren't even awake yet. Hector was mulling around and Logan was in his office. The quiet was nice.

Today seemed like it was going to be a good day. It would either be a good day or a bad day. Sunday and Monday had been bad days. Logan didn't leave my side. Tuesday hadn't been bad and yesterday wasn't as bad but it still had me not leaving my room. Today though, I felt some strength back in my bones. Enough to leave and make myself some coffee. I made enough for everyone else as well, if they woke up.

Hector was the first to come down, also grabbing a mug of coffee. "Thanks."

I nodded and flashed a smile at him. "Of course." "You seem a little better today."

"I might go lay out in the yard today in the sun."

He laughed. "Let's not go too crazy. Leaving the house would be chaos. Speaking of."

Bryan had woken up and was stomping down the stairs. He stomped all the way up until he reached the kitchen. He mumbled 'morning' and headed straight for the coffee pot. Taking a loud drink for a mug, Bryan sighed.

"Does everything you touch just taste better, Auri?"

"No. I just woke up earlier than Logan who burns it to a crisp."

"I heard that." Logan entered the kitchen after Bryan.

He walked over to me and pulled the mug of coffee out from my hands. I whined.

"You'll thank me later." Logan replaced my mug with a glass of cold water.

"I'm not thanking you now." I grumbled and took a sip of the water.

He chuckled and moved a piece of hair behind my ear. "Today seems like a good day."

"Yeah. Other than the fact that she still looks like she's wasting away." Bryan mumbled over his

mug. I heard Hector hit him.

I still hadn't told them. I didn't have the courage to face their anger or their pain. Logan's

currently was enough. His pain as he helped me every day. I'm sure I looked like death. I could feel it. Feel it taking its toll on me. Hector wouldn't say anything but he started hovering more and more. Bryan would outright be upset if I didn't finish my food or yell at Logan when I wouldn't come out of the room.

"It's too early in the morning to be insulting your Luna, Bryan." Denise also hit him as she walked by.

"It's too early for you to be calling me Luna, Denise." I chimed in.

She snorted. "It's never too early, Auri."

"I need to go into the office today." Logan sipped my coffee. "I'll be gone for a few hours. I've got back to back meetings. Hector, I'm putting you in charge."

"What?" Bryan huffed.

"You heard me, Beta. You've got your own shit to do today. I left the list on my desk. I expect it all to be done by the time I get back." Logan put my mug in the sink and stood in front of me,

blocking the sun. "You going to be okay?"

I nodded. "I'll be okay today. Hector is going to sunbathe with me today. Outside."

"Alright. I'll be back as soon as I can." He left a chaste kiss on my forehead before heading out. "Hector, take care of her."

The door shut and I leaned my head back, the

sun streaming back in. "Anyone want to pour me another cup of coffee?"

"Nope." All of them said at once and laughed.

"Thanks guys." I took another sip of water and stretched. I could feel my bones cracking and my muscles stretching. "I'm gonna get out of these pjs and go lay out in the yard. For whoever wants to join."

I didn't wait for their answers as I headed up the stairs. At the top of the stairs I took a deep breath. I was getting weaker, so much so the third floor felt like an exercise. Once I got into the room, I threw off my oversized shirt and sweatpants.

"You have GOT to be KIDDING me." Bryan yelled from Logan's office.

I chuckled, the to-do list must have been fun. I pulled on a tank top and some loose shorts. Pulling my hair up, I organized it into a mess of a bun on top of my head and headed back down. Hector was already outside and I smiled. I walked where the sun hit the best and the grass was thick. Plopping down, I stretched out and sighed. The sun felt so good.

"Bryan's right though." Hector was laying next to me. "You look like you've lost twenty pounds and you didn't even have it to lose in the first place."

"I'm alright."

"No, you're not. Alpha hovers over you and the look on his face when he watches you. How he looks at you when you are just mulling about. It would break anyone's heart, Auri."

I chuckled and wondered if it was a blessing I was blind. I didn't answer him though. I wasn't ready to answer him yet. We lapsed into silence and my eyes closed.

I must have fallen asleep because I woke up with a start and started to cough. I sat up and leaned over, trying to breathe in as I coughed. I tasted the blood in my mouth and squeezed my eyes shut, just trying to clear my throat. Hector's hand touched my back and I took a few good deep breaths through my nose. I swallowed, hoping Hector couldn't smell the blood.

"Here." He pressed a cold glass into my hand.

I took it and sipped the water, clearing my throat. "Thanks. Sorry, I fell asleep." I smiled at

him.

"It's okay. Don't apologize. I did there for a second too." Hector laughed.

I set the glass down and laid back down on the grass. "Do I look like I'm crispy yet?"

"Not quite."

I huffed but flipped over on my stomach, resting my head on my arms. "Well, better start on the back."

Hector chuckled. "Bryan is asking for help on something. I'll be right back."

I nodded and listened as he walked back into the house. My eyes closed against and my body relaxed under the sunlight.

"Auri."

I moved a little, feeling a cold shade on my back.

"Auri."

I lifted up my head. "Logan, why are you in my sun?"

"Because you need to eat something."

I huffed and put my head back down. "You stole my meal this morning."

Logan sighed. "Coffee is not a meal. Come on. You're already well past lunch."

"How was the office?"

"Boring and productive but you're not changing the subject on me."

I squealed as Logan picked me up by the waist and carried me into the house. I struggled against him until he set me down on the chair in the kitchen. He opened up the refrigerator, shortly he closed it and pulled out a bowl.

"Did Bryan finish his list?"

"Thanks to Hector. I told him not to help." Logan placed the bowl in front of me.

I bent down and sniffed it, trying to smell over the scent of Logan. It was some of the apples I had cut up earlier. Smiling, I took one and chomped down.

"You need to tell them."

I was gnawing on my second piece of apple and I sighed. "I know."

"Auri, you need to do it soon. Hector called me today."

I grimaced. "I fell asleep on grass. On my back."

"Auri, he was freaked out. He could smell the blood but didn't know what was going on." Logan came over and leaned against the counter right next to me. "I mean it. I know you're scared of their reaction but you can't keep putting it off."

"We don't know..." Logan trailed off, his hand brushing against my cheek

"We don't know how much longer I have. I know." I took a bite out of another piece. "I'll do it. In the next couple of days."

"I'm glad today was a good day for you." ①

I turned to him, smiling. "I'll make some food tonight. Meal prep for you guys."

"You don't need to do that."

I shrugged. "It's one of my joys in life. I like doing it for you guys." I mused. "Maybe I'll make a cake too."

Logan chuckled. "Yes, fatten us all up as we all miss training for one reason or another."

"Exactly! Tubby you was adorable."

He huffed. "I can't believe they showed you that photo."

"Forever burned into my memory. As well as how chunky you had gotten after your vacation." I tapped my head.

I got up and started pulling out different items

meals. Logan was watching me and I stopped for a minute.

"Hector said when you watch me that the look on your face would break someone's heart,."1

"He might be right. Though I'm not sure if I can change how I watch you.'

I went back to pulling items and grabbing the knife and cutting board."I'm sorry, Logan." My voice was a whisper when I started to pull out and cut some carrots

"I'm just glad you're here. Glad you chose to stay. It hurts more and more every day, but I couldn't imagine knowing it was happening while you were alone, somewhere else."①

I nodded. The knife scraped across the cutting board and I chopped roughly. Setting each ingredient aside in a very particular spot. Pulling out pots and pans, I loaded up the six burner oven. I took out a couple bowls and started to mix ingredients.

"It's weird. Without my wrist and ankle restraints, I can smell you now." I smiled.

Logan sat down in the chair I was sitting in. "You can?"

"Yeah. It was a bit overpowering at first. I can feel the electricity too but that's it. It's still nowhere near the same level it was though."

"What about your neck?"

I touched the collar. "I don't know if I'll ever be ready to remove this one. I'm torn. I'm worried Kai will come back. I don't deserve her. Not after all this time. All that I've been through. But then the thought that she isn't there anymore. That she may have actually died. Scares me all the

same."

"You deserve to be happy Auri." "I could say the same for you Logan." He laughed. "Alright. You got me."

Bryan and Denise came in. Denise came over and instructed her on a few things to do to help while Bryan and Logan talked business. We spent a couple

hours cooking and talking. Hector calmed down eventually and just sat silently in the corner. I served dinner and smiled as everyone ate with gusto.

"For goddess sake Auri, eat more than two bites." Bryan commented, grabbing my spoon and trying to put it to my mouth.

I shook my head. "No thanks. I'm good."

"Luna, you take this bite right now or I will tell Logan about the escapade on the East side a few years back."

I reached forward and chomped down on the spoon. Really, I was worried about eating too much but I was not about have Bryan leak our secrets.

"Excuse me?" Logan sounded interested.

"One more or I'm gonna tell."

I whined. "Bryan, I can't eat anymore."

"You will. Or I'll go into great detail how we." He pressed the spoon to my lips and took another bite, grimacing.

"That bad?" Denise chuckled, getting to put her bowl in the sink.

"You have no idea." Hector chimed in.

"Now I'm very curious." Logan was smiling.

I shook my head. "Two bites. No words leave either of your mouths."

"I mean, I could make you have one more." Bryan chuckled.

"Not a single slice of cake for you then. Two can play at that Bryan Steele."

He cursed and fell quiet, the spoon settling back in the bowl. I nodded and turned, pulling out the cake. Denise cut everyone slices except me. The small groans and moans of happiness made me smile and I'm glad I made the extra effort to

make the cake. But I was tired. My body hurt and my muscles felt like they weighed more than they did. Hector finished his cake and excused himself first. Bryan and Denise followed after Denise helped me to portion everything we made and put it away. I started on the dishes but Logan stood next to me

"Let me help. You look exhausted."

I nodded and moved over, rinsing the dishes he was scrubbing. We took our time, going through all the pots and pans as well. I tried to pick up one of the pots off the stove to move to the sink when my legs gave out. Logan had been ready and caught me easily, taking the pot out of my hands.

"Whoah there. I got you."

"Sorry." I muttered and stood back up. I rolled onto the balls of my feet, trying to regain the strength in my legs.

Logan set the pot into the sink. "I think this one can wait."

He picked me up and started to carry me up the stairs. I didn't say anything as he brought me to my room. Laying me down, he tossed some clothes from the dresser at me. I smiled,

undressing and throwing on the large shirt and shorts. Crawling under the covers, I felt the bed dip as Logan laid on top, a routine that we fell into. My eyes closed and I rested my forehead

against his arm.

"Goodnight."

I was falling asleep when I heard the whisper through my ears.

"Goodnight, my love."