

## Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

### Chapter 91

I woke up gasping for air. My eyes widened as I bolted upright in the bed. I couldn't breathe. I was coughing and gagging. Wildly, I reached out over the nightstand. I knocked over the lamp

trying to find the bucket. It crashed to the floor but I couldn't find anything. Tears welled up in my eyes, I rolled out of bed. Shaking, I tried to make it to the bathroom but I couldn't. I leaned over, throwing up all over the floor

The door slammed open

"The hell is...AURI!" Bryan grabbed my shoulders as I continued to gag, trying to

breathe through the amount of blood that was coming up

Finally, I coughed and my airways cleared and I choked out a sob. My body was shaking and I just cried as Bryan was holding me. I realized the my shaking wasn't just me. He was also shaking as he held me. He held up my entire weight over the mess I was making

"Logan.." I whispered.

"Auri, what the hell is going on?"

I shook my head, "Logan." I croaked.

"WHAT THE HELL AURI?" Bryan shouted at me and I felt my mind start to waver. Logan? I slipped unconscious, my full weight falling into Bryan's grasp

"Alpha, fucking explain. Now." Bryan was growling

I was leaning up in the bed, my clothes had been changed. Moving my head, I shifted so I was no longer resting against the headboard. My head hurt, pounding against my skull. It was even an effort to open up my eyelids.

"Auri, you're awake." Logan took my hand and I smiled.

"I'm sorry." My voice was hoarse

"No, I'm sorry. I should have known. You

overdid it yesterday. I shouldn't have left in the morning." He was holding my hand tight. "I did tell Hector to keep an ear out but I guess he stepped out for a second."

Bryan was growling in the corner. "Am I just going to get ignored?"

"I'm dying Bryan." I looked in his direction and smiled sadly. "If I'm lucky, I've got another week or so."

"You're dying..." He chewed on each word. "What do you mean you're dying? Since when?"

"Over two years ago. When Micah found me the last time."

Bryan slammed his hand into the wall and winced

"Bryan, calm down."

"Calm down? CALM DOWN? She's your fucking MATE, Logan, and you're just sitting there like you just don't give a shit she just threw up her entire insides on the floor!"

He sighed. "Bryan, I've known for a while. Since I had her move back onto the territory. We've talked about it already."

Bryan scoffed. "You've just talked about it. Like dying is no big fucking deal. The hell is wrong with you two?"

"I didn't know when exactly it would happen. The Nova put a pause on everything. So I

basically prolonged it much farther than I should have "

"Longer than you should have? Do you hear yourself? Logan, fix this. What the hell are you doing?"

I felt Logan bend his head down. He took my hand and brushed his lips against the top of it. "I can't fix this Bryan. All we can do is be here."

"LIKE HELL! I'm not just going to fucking accept this!" Bryan stomped out and slammed the door behind him.

I winced again, feeling the tears fall down my cheeks. "I didn't want to tell him."

"You had to, Auri. If it wasn't today, it would be later where he would hear or smell." Logan pulled me to him, my face resting against his chest. "You scared the hell out of me. There was so much blood. Bryan looked so lost, holding you up. He looked up at me in tears, sputtered that he didn't know what was going on. He was as scared as I was."

"I'm sorry."

He kissed my head. "You can't help it. Don't apologize."

The door opened softly and footsteps came into the room. A dip in the bed on the other side and I heard Hector whine.

"Auri, you."

I smiled and patted my lap. Hector laid his head down in my lap and I stroked his hair. He cried and Logan also started to cry. Pulling Logan closer, I had his head rest on my shoulder.

Feeling the warmth of them both, their love and their care for me. Soon, Denise joined the cuddle pile. She was already crying, most likely from Bryan who had left and slammed the back door. Laying across my legs, Denise didn't say

anything but I could feel her crying still against my legs.<sup>6</sup>

We stayed like that and both Denise and Hector fell asleep. I smiled.

"It seems like our children have fallen asleep." Logan chuckled. "We are still missing one."

Can you reach him?"

He shook his head. "He's closed off but you knew he would take it the hardest. You mean the world to him."

"I know. I just wish." I stopped as I heard the front door close.

There were steps up the stairs and down the hall until they stopped at the door. My hand that had been resting on Hector now held out to Bryan.

He walked over to it and placed his cheek against my hand. Laying down, he took up the place between Hector and Denise, resting his head on my legs

"Now we have the family."

I nodded and set my hand back down on Hector's head. "A family I missed with all my heart."

I sat in the kitchen, Bryan was at the helm. After yesterday an awkward air filled the house.

Everyone tried to be normal but you could tell it was hard on them. I just did all I could to try and not make it worse. To just enjoy the time we had together now. Bryan was making grilled cheeses when he suddenly cursed.

"You okay?" I asked.

"No. I need a shot."

I barked out a laugh. "A shot?"

"Yeah. A triple shot of Tequila." He put the done sandwich on a plate and handed it to me.

"You know, Maddie used to say that if Tequila couldn't fix it, it was unfixable and to just give up."

"A girl after my own heart." He tossed in more butter as the pan sizzled.

Logan came down and kissed my head before sitting down next to me. I took my sandwich and started to tear it into pieces, eating it.

"That's just chaotic energy right there." Bryan chimed in

"What?"

Logan sighed. "Let her eat her sandwich how she wants."

I rolled my eyes. "Seriously! Don't nitpick how I eat. I won't eat anything and then you'll just nitpick that instead."

"Alright alright." He placed a plate in front of Logan.

"You going into the office again?" I asked Logan. "For a little bit but I need to get some stuff done here first. So if you want to join me."

I shook my head. "There isn't much I can do. Not at this point." I smiled. "Plus, according to Hector I'm on limited stair usage."

"That's right!" Hector called from upstairs and we chuckled.

"Grounded by my own children." I huffed.

Logan rubbed my back, cracking up next to me. After a while, we eat in a comfortable silence. I could hear Bryan shuffling around but he finally started to eat the one he made for himself.

Finishing mine, I pushed the plate and hummed happily. Today had actually been a good day

considering the fiasco that was yesterday.

"I'm gonna head up for a while. Yell if you need

me." Logan left my side and headed up the stairs.

Bryan leaned in and kept his voice low. "You want a triple shot Luna? You finished your food."

I tried to keep the smile off my face. "Logan would flip!"

"He absolutely would. Which is why neither one of us is going to tell him, right?" Bryan took my

hand and placed it on his forehead, he was

wiggling his eyebrows up and down and I

laughed. "Plus, what's the harm at this point? A little burn? Can't be worse than the coffee you had this morning." Bryan said the last part loud and I slapped his head.

"Auri, I thought I told you to stop drinking coffee." Logan's voice filtered down

I slapped Bryan on the side of the arm again and stuck my tongue out. "Tattletale."

He chuckled and left, mulling around the kitchen. I heard the bottle quietly hit the counter and I snorted.

"Bryan, you're gonna get the both of us in so much trouble."

He laughed. "Damn right I am."

I heard the pop of the cork and the clink of the glasses. Bryan took out the cutting board and I heard him slicing limes, the citrus hitting my nose. Biting my lip, I started to shake my head.

"I can't believe this." I whispered.

"Lime directly in the shot." He whispered back. "Oh shit! Salt, hold on."

I heard him rummaging around and I leaned back, trying to listen to the upstairs. Making sure no one was hearing the two of us. Bryan

rummaged around the kitchen until he finally set the glass in front of me. I reached out and touched it.

"Bryan this is huge!"

"That's what she said." He cackled. "It's a triple Auri! Live a little."

I wrinkled my nose. Taking a deep breath, I took the glass and held it up to him. He laughed and clinked it.

"One." He was giddy.

"Two." I said back, smiling.

"Three!"

The two of us knocked back the shots and

coughed as it burned down my throat. As I put the glass down, I tasted something off in the drink. I stared down at the counter before I

looked up to Bryan.

"Bryan...?" I asked.

He didn't say anything.

"Bryan, what did you do?" I whispered, my voice shaking.

"I had to Auri."

I stood up from the chair. It fell back and

clattered to the floor. "What did you do Bryan?" My voice slightly raised.

"Logan wasn't doing anything..." His voice was shaking.

"WHAT DID YOU DO BRYAN?" I screamed at him.