

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 96

Auri's POV

I leaned over the railing feeling the salty breeze blow through my hair. It smelled clean despite being on the edge of the city. I had come early. I was just nervously moving different piles

around. It was clean already and I just decided instead of pacing the loft, I would just take the walk down to the park and enjoy the sun

Today had been a sundress day. I had forgone my usual hat but went with a sundress that flowed just above my knee. I had a small little straw handbag and some sandals. My white cane was collapsed in one hand. I knew the way by heart but it was just easier to get around sometimes. Morgan had removed my collar just before the operation and held me as I cried, receiving the confirmation that Kai was gone. She was gone from my mind and I mourned the loss of my

closest friend. 10

I had silver bracers made. Each one engraved with wolves on each of them, surrounded by trees and a moon. It was an intricate pattern and I could feel it as I brushed my fingers over them. A punishment I wore every day as a reminder. I leaned further into the railing, going on my tippytoes. Today was such a perfect day. I couldn't have asked for better weather from the moon goddess herself. 5

My heart leapt into my throat as arms wrapped around my shoulders, the sheer amount of electricity made me shiver. I smiled and brought my hand up, touching his arms. His face buried into the crook of my neck. ②

"You're early."

"So are you." His voice made me want to melt. It sounded sad and nervous and relieved. He hummed against me and I wondered if it was Logan or Cato.

"Was your flight okay?"

"I couldn't sit still. They nearly kicked me off the plane for being suspicious."

laughed. "You would have never made it then!" "That's the only thing that settled me down." He tried to burrow deeper. "Goddess I missed you."

"I missed you." I leaned my head against his

"Are you really okay?" His voice was hushed.

I nodded. "Better than okay now."

"You look beautiful." Logan held me tight, not moving. "As much as I did like the blue hair, your normal color always suited you best."

I chuckled.

"We have so much to talk about that I don't even know where to begin."

"Well, before we start with that, I need to talk to you about something. I need you to not freak out." I was smiling wide but he pulled his head out of my neck and pulled me tighter.

"Auri, I can't promise that. I've been waiting for the catch this whole time. Where the goddess throws her wrench in." He forehead rested on the back of my head. "I just want to be with you. I'm not letting you go again. I can't."

I leaned my head back a little. "Why do you assume what I'm going to tell you is bad?"

"Because I'm too happy. I'm too ecstatic about having you in my arms and being able to love you freely."

My hands unwound his arms from my shoulder. I took a deep breath, gathering the courage, as I turned around to face him. My hands reached up to his face, I brushed my fingers slowly across it, seeing him again. His face had changed even in the past few months. His angles were clearly defined again, telling me he had lost weight. My thumbs brushed the stubble along his jaw. I smiled as I ran my fingers over his closed eyes.

Pulling him in, I let our lips touch. At first, it was just the feeling of chaste love. We breathed in each other's scent, letting the bond start to take over. The kiss turned into a needy rush of passion.

Logan grabbed the railing behind me and started to push me against, leaning harder into our kiss. Hungrily, he kissed me back with a fever and I drank up the

passion. As he pushed his body against mine, all contact stopped and he tore away, stumbling back. I could hear his gasp for air. The lack of electricity made me shiver at how abrupt he disengaged but I could only smile. ②

"Auri." He growled low.

I smiled wider, leaning my back against the railing and placing my hands on my now protruding belly. 6

"Auri?" Logan whined, he sounded like he was going to cry.

I reached out my hand in the darkness and after a moment I felt him put his hand in mine. I pulled him slowly back to me. Gently, I placed his hand on my stomach, holding it in place with mine over it.

"When the doctors were operating on me, they found out. They actually had to adjust what they were doing and it took an extra 15 hours but they were able to save me." I looked down, smiling. "And him."

Logan coughed and his other hand rested on my waist. "Him?"

I nodded. "He's growing fast. The doctors say he's already exhibiting strong Alpha genes. They say he might come early. They can't believe how strong he is."

"Auri." Logan cut me off as I started to ramble. His hands came up and brushed my cheek.

Suddenly, his lips crashed into mine and I felt the tears that were on his cheeks. He broke away as he started to sob harder against me. I brought my hands up and hugged him closer to me, supporting his weight.

"I don't think I've ever been this happy in my entire life." He choked out, head resting on my shoulder as he shook.

I smiled, tears also forming in my eyes. "I was so scared you wouldn't be happy."

Logan pulled away. "How Auri? I love you with every single fiber of my being. This is what I've always wanted with you. Something I never thought I would have. Never even dreamed to

have."

His hands held me at my waist and he crouched down. Pressing his forehead against my belly, he stayed like that, breathing slowly. I let my

fingers run through his hair. I couldn't remove the smile off my face.

I love you, Logan."

At first, I had been scared when I found out. I didn't know if Logan would be happy after what Leandra had done and after the loss of Zachary. I realized I didn't have the strength to stay away from him though. His voice over the phone, my knees nearly buckled and all the fear I was holding onto didn't matter. His love for me thought might be enough but here Logan was, crouched down, crying tears of joy. My mate was happy. The feeling soared through me. Relief and happiness.

"What are you calling him?"

My hand froze in his hair. "What makes you so sure I have been calling him something?"

"That reaction tells me all I need to know." He laughed.

"Tyr. I've been calling him Tyr."

Logan pressed his lips to my stomach for a moment. "Norse god correct? I thought you hated when people named their kids after mythology?"

"Greek mythology maybe."

"What? No." I scoffed and looked away.

He laughed and stood up, gathering me in his arms. "Tyr was the god of war or is my nose rusty?"

I nodded. "But also of law and honor. He protected his people with a sense of justice."

There was a quiet moment between us and I started to feel Logan put more and more of his weight against me.

"I think I need to sit down for a second."

I nodded and pointed to my right. "There should be a bench right there. It's been pretty quiet so I don't think anyone is sitting there."

Logan let me go but didn't stop touching me as he wove his fingers in mine and walked me over to where I had pointed. He plopped down and I sat next to him. My body melded into his side and I leaned my head on his shoulder. Logan leaned back and rested his arm on the back of the bench. The arm I was resting against, pulled me close and his fingers brushed against my arm.

"God of war, law and honor you say."

I breathed out a snort. "I know Norse seems kind of silly. It also will limit us in the future cause you can't just name one of your kids after a Norse god and not the others." I mused aloud

Logan inhaled sharply. "Auri! Let me get my head around having one pup. Don't throw me into the thought of having more than that!"

Giggling, I kissed his shoulder. He was quiet for a moment. I wanted to reach out and brush my hands across his face but I knew he wasn't used to that. My hands started to fidget in the silence.

"You know, when Bryan asked me to be the godfather of his child I was overjoyed. It's also not like I haven't been through a birth before, been called dad. But for some reason, I'm scared shitless this time." He took a haggard breath and I felt him lean his head back

"I think I would worry if you weren't. Or I would feel alone." I sighed.

He squeezed my arm. "I had so many questions for you and now they are just gone."

"I'll answer what I can, if you remember them."

Logan took a deep breath. "What happened with Morgan? You said you decimated a small city?"

I nodded, smiling, "I think it was after two weeks, Morgan found me in Germany with the crew. We battled it out a little too seriously. The town took a lot of damage. After the dust settled and we reached a level of exhaustion that

we couldn't move, we yelled at each other for a few more hours. Then, when that energy was

expended, we actually started to talk. "I shook my head. "He told me that you had contacted

him. That the both of you were looking for a cure)

I continued after Logan didn't interject. "I was opposed at first. I wasn't joking when I told you I was tired. Tired of fighting for every single step in my life."

Logan pulled me closer.

"He convinced me though. One that he didn't know if it would work but that it was worth trying. The second for Max, who tried to give me a chance. A chance at a life that I would be able to step into myself without feeling like I was being controlled."

"What happened? How did he do it?"

I shrugged. "It wasn't fun. He had brought in a team of vampire doctors, a few witches, even a fey. They set up a private operation room. They first drained the Nova out of my system. "I shivered at the memory of the pain. "Once they did that, it was a 72 hour operation to repair what damage was done. They removed a lot too,

some of it being too damaged for any type of repair"

Rummaging through my bag, I took out the little vial I had. It was a prescribed mixture that I got from the hospital directly. I put it in Logan's hand and he straightened up a little bit

"Is this steroids?" His voice was quiet and upset.

I nodded. "Not just that. This one also has nutrients that compensate for my lack of being able to absorb them through food. This dosage includes my prenatal vitamins too. So I don't need to take multiple "

He didn't say anything for a long while. "If you don't take this..."

My eyes widened and I realized where his mind went to. "No! No, Logan. I won't die. I just get really weak. Like I've done a 24 hour gym day. It's hard to

get up and move around. I can but it takes me a minute. This just helps me function at a normal human level."

"How many doses?"

"Two a day if I need it. Once in the morning and once in the late afternoon. Usually, I do it around four. It makes it easier to function till about

bed." I reached out and took the vial from his hands, placing it back in my purse. "You could take it and it probably would be like you chugging a couple energy drinks."

"I don't know if that's making me feel better about it." He mumbled.

I waited for a moment, chewing on my lip, but finally I turned my head to him. "Logan, I can't fight anymore." Tears formed in my eyes and I bit down hard on my lip

"What do you mean?" He had stiffened, sitting up straight on the bench even more

"The operation.." I looked down, trying together the courage that I hadn't voiced since the doctor explained it to me. "...they took a lot out. I can't fight anymore. I don't have the strength anymore. It strains my body too much and I could die." I heard his heart beat faster but I closed my eyes. "The shots give me some of that strength but it's enough to function, not to fight. I won't ever be The Huntress again. I won't be able to protect you or the pack anymore." I

finally cried out

"Oh Auri." Logan pulled my head into his chest as I continued to break down. He placed his lips against my head

"How can I be next to you, be there for the pack, if I can't protect you? Who am I if I can't even do that?" My fears bubbling over and gushing out "Auri, my love, it's high time I started to protect you for a change. You've done nothing but protect me. Protect the pack. Protect all of us from everything we've come across this whole time. Let me protect you. Protect our pup." His hand rested on my stomach. "Can you allow me to do that?"³

I nodded but continued cry against him. "I'm sorry, Logan."

"Goddess, don't apologize. I would rather you be by my side. I don't care if you can't fight. I don't care if you turned into a vampire after that operation. I would love you all the same. Protect you all the same. Just knowing you would be there with me "

I leaned back and he wiped my cheeks with his fingers. Taking a couple deep breaths, I finally smiled at him. My hand came up and I brushed my fingers fully across his face. His cheeks were also wet but as I brushed his lips, he was also smiling

"I'm sorry. I just miss seeing your reactions. It's the one thing I miss most." I brought my hand down

"You're still wearing silver." He took both my hands in his, bring my bracers into his view. ②

I nodded. "Morgan removed my collar when they were doing the operation. Thinking it might help with the healing process. We found out Kai was gone." I swallowed, my smile faltering a little. "I can actually shift completely, even with the bracers on. I can see while I'm a wolf too. But with Kai being gone, she can't give me her eyes can't heal. So now it's just darkness. The silver is just a reminder of what I lost. It doesn't hurt though. I'll just need to be careful around you." 3 "They couldn't.."

I shook my head. "There was too much damage. Not even the voodoo they were doing could fix that)

There was a long pause. Logan just rubbed my back in a circular motion. It felt good and my eyes closed as I felt his electrical touch. It soothed me and I relaxed a little more. I squeaked as he took my legs and placed them over his leg. He pulled down my dress so I didn't flash anyone but I was nearly in his lap

"So what now? What's the plan?" Logan took my hand and laced his fingers with mine. "You dictate where I go. What I do. I'm yours, Auri."

My eyebrows raised. "That's very slavish of you to say, Logan."

He let out a breathy laugh. "It is. Willing

servitude. Willingly I give myself to you. All that I

am. I will give up every single piece of me if you ask.

I brought my other hand and cupped his cheek 《Never let anyone take a single piece of you awayI love you,all of you. Every piece and I would beremiss if any of them disappeared. Plus,I don'tthink I can even imagine you not being AlphaYou're too good at it."

Logan leaned into mv hand."So what do youwant, my love?"

"I was thinking about selling the loft here"

"Sell it? Why?"

I kissed his hand that was interlocked with mine"So I can go home."

I felt him start to shake, his hand tightening itsgrip."You'll come home?"

"It doesn't feel right otherwise. I don't thinkI can be called Luna, considering how weak I ambut I want to be with you. As your mate, as youilove. You,me,and Tyr."I bit back a smile."Andwhoever else decides to join us

Logan growled, pulling me fully into his lap. Hetouched his forehead to mine."You willaolutely be the death of me,Auri MeadowsYou and this pup.I will do whatever it takes."Heplaced a hand on my belly again, rubbing it softlyknow." I smiled and placed my hand on top of

his."Take good care of us, Alpha Logan."