

I smiled at Logan. I was right when I figured Hector would tell him about me being the Huntress. "It's not a story for now. Maybe.

later. When I'm drunk. Very drunk."

Logan looked at me with puppy dog eyes and rolled mine.

"Not gonna work on me. Not even an Alpha rolling over and begging. Like I said. Lots of alcohol."

Pulling him up off the floor, I looked him over closer. "You're weak..." I let my words hang in the air.

"I couldn't eat really...or sleep..." He trailed off.

"Well, we will have to just make sure you fill back out again. I'll make you chunky again."

Logan raised his eyebrows. "Again? Mate, there is nothing that was or is chunky about me. I am a lean mean fighting machine."

"Sure, sure. Whatever you say." I turned from him but he grabbed my hand and spun me to him.

"Where do you think your going?" He growled as his lips met mine.

At first it was tender, sweet, and innocent, but as soon as I kissed him back, it turned passionate and needy. I pushed my tongue into his mouth in this time, savoring and tasting him. His hands on my waist started to shake and I pulled away.

"I need to grab some clothes from my closet here, a little more my style. So I can feel somewhat normal."

He growled. "You will never be normal. You are my mate. My Luna and you will lead the damn pack better than I probably can."

I raised my eyebrow. "Lead the pack?"

"How can I not get help from The Huntress herself to lead? I would be remiss to skip that opportunity."

I scoffed and pulled away from him. "I don't know if you heard but The Huntress has been retired for over a year."

Once I packed a duffle bag, I walked down to the club. The lights were now all on. Hector and Bryan were sitting at a table chatting and stood up when we walked in. Morgan was speaking to Chris at the bar. He strode past the boys and up to me when Chris motioned to us. Glaring at Logan, he took my hands in his. "Are you sure? You know you don't have to. I can kick them out right now and we can go watch a movie."

Morgan made me smile but I shook my head. "I have to try right? You're the one that pushed me to let them in. You can't go back on that now."

He pulled me into a hug. "I'm regretting it a little."

I laughed. "I'll be back. Logan will let me visit. Because if he doesn't, he's gonna end up with a vampire on his territory and no one wants that right?"

I looked over at Logan who visibly tensed. "Visitation here would be fine. Plus, Bryan has been begging to come to this club for years now."

Morgan actually laughed. "Well, consider your name permanently on the list. All three of you. I will be

gone for the few months though, remember cub.”

I nodded. “The council meeting right?”

Morgan frowned. “I think we are voting on a new High Council member. High Council of Supernatural Beings my ass.

More like a bunch of entitled and egotistical senior

citizens with too much time on their hands.

So it’s gonna be a mess. I’ll message you when I am actually back and we can do

something.” He shot Logan a look of I-dareyou-to-disagree but Logan didn’t say anything. 2

“I love you Papa. Thank you.” I smiled and hugged him again, tighter.

“Of course my princess.” He turned to Logan and also looked at Bryan and Hector. “ You three. You are in charge of protecting my daughter. Take care of her. Don’t fuck up or there will be hell to pay.” 4

“Yes Mr. Russo.” Both Hector and Bryan stood to attention, hands in a salute.

“You have our word.” Logan looked at him in the eyes.

“Good. Now, be safe driving home.”

I rolled my eyes. “Says the one who can’t keep it under 100mph.”

He looked at me. “When your over 500 years old...”

“Don’t start with that! Papa, cars haven’t been around for 500 years! If anything

you’re also senior citizen who needs their license revoked!” I yelled at him as we

walked out.

He stuck his tongue out at me and I did the

same. We both gave small waves and sad goodbye smiles. “See you later princess.”

“See you Papa.”

The door shut behind us and the valet had already pulled the car on the curb. It was the green Jeep this time.

“Hector, sit in the passenger seat. I’m gonna sit in back with Auri.”

I raised my eyebrow at the three of them. Bryan snickered.

“Alpha got demoted from driver when he almost crashed the Jeep into the tree. None of us trust his judgement or sanity to drive any more while you were gone.”

Logan grumbled but didn’t defend himself.

“Must have been a long few days for you guys,”

Bryan sighed. “You have no idea.”

“Hey, watch it or there will be extra training for the both of you.”

Logan climbed in after me and instead of putting on his seatbelt, he pulled me closer to him. His arm rested across the top of the seat, I curled up in the crook of his arm, pulling my knees up to my chest.

“Hector is Gamma, so he will be in charge of your protection. You will either be with him at all times or me or Bryan. Is that understood?”

I rolled my eyes. “I don’t need...”

He glared at me. “You do. I’m not budging on this. Huntress or not. I’m not taking any chances Auri. Not after Michael and after the rogues. I will protect you. I told you I always would.”

“Even from you?” I whispered.

Bryan and Hector visibly stiffened in their seats.

“Yes Auri. Even from me.”

The car was quiet for a moment and Hector turned to me. "Luna, have you ever killed an Alpha?"

"Jesus fucking christ Hector, read the mood." Bryan hit him. 12

Logan stiffened next to me and I looked up at him but he was looking out the window.

"What? I've heard a lot of stories about the Huntress..." Hector mulled over, pouting in the front seat.

"Yes, Hector. I've killed Alpha's before." My voice was quiet but all three heads snapped

to look at me. "Bryan, watch where you're driving or you are gonna be demoted to passenger too."

He turned back to the road, two hands now gripping the wheel.

"Who?" Logan asked this time.

"Alpha Lucas, Alpha William, Alpha James, Alpha Alexander and Alpha Henry." I closed my eyes as I

thought about the names. "Alpha Henry was Alpha James replacement but obviously didn't get the

hint the first time."

The car stopped and all three men looked at I looked at all them them, confused.

"For one, Alpha Henry of the Howling Night pack was my uncle. He was shit, but he was my uncle." Logan sighed and rested his chin.

on my head. "Also, when you've killed 5

Alpha's it's kinda a big deal love. That puts a big target on your back." 1

I looked up at him. "No one knows who The

Huntress is. I don't go announcing who I am everywhere I go. I also don't normally have witnesses

left." I gave a poignant look at

Hector who turned back forward.

“So the information that our Luna is the Huntress doesn’t leave this car.”

Bryan looked at all of us

and we nodded. “Good.

I’m going to keep driving and I don’t want to hear anything else crazy.”

“So, don’t say the reason why the Council is reconvening is because I killed the Vampire King during my retirement?”

The car screeched to halt again and this time, Logan pulled me away from him. They looked at me like I

was an alien. Clearing my

throat, I did a couple extra coughs.

“Right. Don’t mention that. Got it.”

“Christ, Logan. You just had to go pick the craziest fucking Luna.”

“Apparently, the Moon Goddess thought we needed it.”

Hector slipped down into his seat. “That does not bode well for our pack.”

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I chuckled. “It’s okay. I’ll protect you guys.”

Logan chuckled and pulled me back towards him, resting my head against his chest. ”

Lets hope not. Let’s just get home first and go from there. You stop this car one more damn time,

Bryan, and I will take over. And

then you can fear for your life as punishment.”

“Yes Alpha.”

We all laughed. I could get used to this. Maybe it wouldn’t be so bad. Just maybe, my worrying was for nothing.