

Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 6

Logan's POV

I walked into the building with a mission. Get in, grab my mate, get out. We weren't staying here. I finally had found her, my mate, my Luna and I was not going to stick around for the party. Bryan basically had to run to keep up with my strides. I scanned the ballroom but realized my eyes would do nothing for me here. It would be my nose and Cato that would be the one to find her.

I walked around the room, people parting for me, knowing exactly who I was. My face probably didn't show a single ounce of happiness either. The Alpha of the hosting pack tried to speak to me, but I threw Bryan at him and continued my sniffing search throughout the room. There was a corner of the room, where it smelled like her the most.

Seems like she spent a good amount of time standing here. Cato confirmed my suspicions but she wasn't here anymore.

I looked around and tried to pinpoint the next location.

Down the hall Logan. To your right, the scent goes that way.

I didn't even need to confirm with him. I trusted Cato more than myself at this point. The hallway was empty and I looked around. There were stairs up and down, as well as a multitude of doors.

'Down the stairs to the right.'

My feet almost flew down the stairs and I jumped the last three. I was starting to get annoyed. My mate was leading me on a wild goose chase. After all these years, I didn't need another chase. What if I was about to lose her? What if she would leave all together? My heart constricted.

'Focus Logan. Out the door. Outside, into the forest.'

I pushed the door open and strode into the forest. I was not trying to be quiet. I was following the scent and with each gust of wind I felt like I was being tortured by her. It became stronger and stronger.

"You know, some of us are trying to enjoy the quiet moonlight."

Suddenly, I froze. I nearly melted on the spot. Her voice reached me and I swayed. It was smooth like the wind or water. It also

wasn't a voice of a child, but of a woman. My heart was skipping and I started to walk closer, my feet falling as though they weighed 100lbs. There was a clearing with a small stream that flowed through it. Next to the stream was a sizable rock that jutted out over the stream. 3

I couldn't breathe. My mate was sitting on the rock, moonlight shown on her as though the Moon Goddess herself was showing me what I was searching for. I looked her up and down. The silver dress shimmered and only seemed to accentuate the tan of her skin. But when she looked at me, her eyes were a completely grey.

'Logan, she's blind.' Cato said it and I couldn't even fathom it. He started to whine more. 'She has so many scars. Logan, what happened to our mate. What has she been through?' 2

I couldn't even answer him. Because for the first time, I was seeing her legs, arms, back, everything perfectly sculpted but was covered in scars. She was a werewolf. She was supposed to heal though. Why hadn't she healed? The scars were massive and her eyes, showing their unseeing grey. 1

"Frankly, I feel like you didn't get the hint that I was..." Her voice again started to make me melt again and I had to interject.

"What is your name?" It came out gruffer than I meant to be. I saw surprise wash over her. She hadn't smelled me. She didn't know. The wind was blowing in my direction and she hadn't registered who she was talking to. Now, I watched as her body reacted to my words, I savored it in the moonlight. My patience was a singular thread at this point.

"What is your name, mate?" I repeated.

"Auri, my name is Auri Meadows." Her voice flowed over me like the stream that she was just barely dipping into.

"I've found you." I almost choked out the words.

I watched as the initial shock wore off and was replaced by sadness. Her eyes, though unseeing, were still so expressive that I watched the sadness swirl around and start to swallow her. She leaned forward and jumped off the

rock, her dress not coming all at once with her, giving me a perfect show of a tight round ass. She was a knockout. An ass, breasts, hips, and everything was tight. If anything she was a little too thin. She was the most beautiful creature I had ever laid eyes on.

“Did you want to reject me now? Or wait till later?”

Cato whined as I tried to focus on what she was saying. Reject? This beautiful creature? I didn't know how to react. Shock, anger, confused...all just passed through my mind as I looked at her, still bathed in the

moonlight. Auri, she said her name was. It was magical, she was magical. Like she belonged to the forest more than she belonged to me. As though the moon goddess had presented me with a forest nymph. I was on the cusp of losing her though.

“Reject you? Why would I reject you?” I wished the main emotion behind my words was confusion but they came out angry.

Auri was obviously confused and torn as well. She looked taken aback by my question. “Because I'm not...flawless? I'm blind and scarred and...” Her words seem to flow away from her. They washed over me as I saw tears form under her eyes.

How long she thought her mate would reject her. Wouldn't like a broken mate. I'm sure there are some out there. Cato whined.

‘But we are not that kind.’

Cato smiled. ‘We are not.’

I walked towards her and brushed my hand against her cheek, catching her tears.. Savoring the feel of her skin on mine. She was so damn beautiful my heart almost couldn't take it. It threatened to hammer out of my chest.

“I will not reject my mate. My fated. My soulmate. Not ever.”

I took her hand in mine. It was shaking. She had a slight smile on her face as I kissed her hand. Goddess, her smile, even the smallest one, was about to bring me to my knees. I would do anything for this woman. If she asked for the moon, the stars, and everything in between I would give it to her. After a moment, I was able to identify her smell. It was forest but the forest in

the morning, just before the sun was rising and then if you wove in a spice, cinnamon or nutmeg or a little of both.

“Auri, do you have your things here at the castle?”

She shook her head.

‘Of course she doesn’t. She thought her mate was going to reject her.’

“Auri, is there anything you need to pick up at your home before we leave?”

She took a deep breath. “There are a couple things at home, I would like...”

“Is it far?” I started to pull her out of the forest and she slowly let me lead her.

“No, only about 10 minutes or so.”

I nodded and pulled her closer to me.

‘Hey dumbass, why not introduce yourself.’

Cato chuckled.

“Shit.” I said in a low voice but it was enough to make her jump and stop. “No no! I just...I forgot to introduce myself. My wolf, he reminded me.”

She giggled and my heart started to hammer again in my chest.

“Logan. Logan Everfell.”

She stiffened. “You mean, Alpha Logan, from the Harvest Moon pack?”

I watched as her eyes flashed and her wolf’s eyes replaced her own. She looked at me, for the first time. I could hear her heart speed up and she started to pull back against my hand but I refused to let her go. She looked like she was ready to run and I wasn’t going to lose her.

“I am but to you it will always be just Logan.”

She started to stammer, “I...I can’t be a Luna, someone like me can’t be a Luna...”

My anger flared up. “Someone like you? Someone the moon goddess picked out for me specifically?”

“Broken...” Her voice was barely a whisper.

“You, my dear mate, are not broken. You have survived, and one day, I would like to know all what you have survived. But the

fact that you are in front of me, means that you lived through all of it. And that kind of strength is what I need. What a Luna needs.”

I pulled her, hard, towards me and she stumbled on the grass. As soon as she fell against me, I wrapped my arms around her and put my head against her. My 6’4” frame towered over her 5’6” but I kissed the top of her head and felt as a shiver went all the way down her body. No matter what, I wasn’t letting my nymph go. Her hands came up and rested on my chest and she grabbed my shirt in her hands. She was crying silently.

Picking her up bridal style, she let out a small squeak and I strode over to the Bugatti. I opened the door with one hand and set her down gently. Stealing a kiss on her cheek, I closed the door and quickly made my way to the drivers side. Getting in, I put my seatbelt on and checked to make sure she had hers on. 4

“So where is this house of yours?” My voice sounded more confident than it was at this point.

“It’s down the road, east.”

I nodded and started up the car. She jumped a little when the engine roared to life but I pulled out and headed down the road. We sat in silence except for directions she gave. I glanced at my nymph as often as I could, seeing her work through what had just happened. But I couldn’t help it. I started to smile. I had found her, and she was mine.