

## Alpha's Blind Luna, Chapter 26

"Hector, I'm bored."

I was pacing the living room. Hector was leaning in the chair, reading a local paper. I had already done all the paperwork in Logan's office, cleaned the house, reorganized the refrigerator, and finished a book. Logan was gone most of the time, along with Bryan. Between the businesses and the pack, we really only saw each other in passing or at night when we were in bed. It had been a few weeks but I got the distinct feeling that I was being kept in the house but it was starting to drive me insane.

"Hector!" I whined and he flipped the page on his paper.

"I'm here to protect you Luna, not entertain you." He smirked.

Huffing, I left the living room and stomped up to the bedroom. I sat on the edge of the bed, arms crossed.

'You know, he was giving you a hint.' Kai popped up.

'What do you mean a hint?'

She chuckled. 'You can do whatever you want, he's only there to protect you. Which means he will follow you wherever you go.'

I looked down at the carpet, thinking. 'So if I wanted to go to the training grounds...'

'Hell yeah.'

Opening up the closet, I pulled off my dress and put on a sports bra and leggings. I pulled my hair into a high pony tail and looked in the mirror. Smiling, confident that this was exactly how I sparred with Max and Chris, I walked down the stairs.

"Luna?" Hector looked over his paper.

ignored him and opened up the garage door. Grabbing the keys to the black Mercedes, I unlocked it and got in the drivers seat. Hector was looking at me, wide eyed from the garage doorway. I pressed the button and the garage opened.

"Are you coming?"

Hector blinked and then closed the door to the house and walked over to the passenger side. "You know Luna, I could drive."

"Nope. It's all good. Thanks for the offer though." I smiled at him as he got in.

He stared at me. "Bryan said you drove but I honestly didn't believe him."

I laughed. "Hang on. I was taught to drive by a vampire."

Pulling out, I sped off down the road. At first Hector was nervous but once he realized I wasn't going to kill him and that yes, I could actually drive, he relaxed a bit. Logan had given me a tour of the pack ground before the Luna ceremony. The closest town that housed all the older buildings and training grounds was about twenty minutes away. He had wanted to keep the packhouse a little ways away, enjoying the quiet of the forest. It was rebuilt from the original that was much closer to town when it was wiped out in the attack years ago.

I pulled into the parking lot for the training grounds and Hector raised his eyebrow. "Luna?"

"You know, you've done nothing but question me." I looked at him seriously. "I need to blow off some steam."

Getting out of the car, I shut the door and strode around the back. I could hear the sounds of fighting. As I rounded the corner, I watched as they were sparing one on one. My eyes roamed over their forms as I watched them fight and Hector came up behind me.

"It's Captains training today."

I nodded. "Perfect."

I could feel him staring at me but I looked at them individually. They were good, not perfect but good. Definitely wouldn't have minded having them on my team back in the day. I watched them for a good 10 minutes, engrossed in each of their techniques. Turning around, I motioned Hector to lean down. "The captain on the far right..."

"That's Captain Felix." Hector filled in.

"Can you tell him he needs to adjust his footing. He needs to move his right foot out a few inches and then turn his hips another thirty degrees."

Hector looked at me and I looked up at him expectantly. He sighed and left my side, walking up to the Captain. I watched attentively as Hector instructed him. At first, he didn't seem receptive but he adjusted his stance. Hector stepped back, arms folded in a very authoritative way. I wondered if Hector was better than the Captain's but I watched Captain Felix run through the move. He was far more balanced, smoothly transitioning into another form from his stance. Nodding to Hector, I smiled at them. Hector was looking at me, floored. Captain Felix's eyes followed Hector and he whistled. All of the captains turned to me and lined up.

I sighed.

"Luna! We apologize, we didn't see you there." Captain Felix stood to attention.

I looked over the group and smiled. "It's no issue Captain. I just came to blow off a little steam."

He looked over at the other captains and I saw Godwin and Jude. I remembered them from their scents. They were the ones who were with Hector. The both of them were staring at me, intensely, trying to place me. I laughed.

"Alpha said though..."

I rolled my eyes. Of course he did. "He probably said I wasn't allowed to spar. That's fine. He didn't say anything about me helping."

Captain Felix looked from Hector to me. He had walked up behind me, in a very 'I'm on duty' look about it. "You were the one that suggested the change."

I nodded. "Being off balance can be the biggest detriment." I looked to the only female in the group. "I apologize, I don't know everyone's name."

"Lila, Luna."

I nodded. "Captain Lila, will you go back to what you were working on."

She glanced at Captain Felix but turned back to the grassy area and let me follow her. I came up to her, she had been dodging punches from Captain Jude.

"Let me show you. I want you to dodge my punch. I'm gonna go slow just for show."

I let her ready her stance and I punched towards her. It was slow and I watched as she dropped her right shoulder back as her whole body twisted. When my arm was fully extended, I opened my palm and then brought my hand to the right, pushing against her. She stumbled back and nearly fell on her ass.

"Being off balance tends to lead to mistakes or the inability to adjust your stance for a new opponent or something you have never encountered before. It will cause death." I motioned her back over. "Get back in position."

She stood back in front of me, in her stance. I came over to her and kicked her foot back. I then placed my hands on her hips and roughly turned her. I kept her torso looking in the same directions. I cocked my head to the side and nodded. Walking back over to my place, I prepared my stance. Throwing a punch, much quicker this time. She dodged the same way but her stance held as I opened my palm and swung to the right. She even caught it, only got pushed back an inch or so by the amount of power I put into it.

Her eyes were wide. I don't think she realized I had that much power but I smiled.

"Now, you can go into a secondary stance or if you are able to grab the arm, then you just pull them off balance and bite their heads off." I winked and we disengaged. I looked back over to the group. "I was watching, but I'd like to watch some more, if you would be willing to take some critique."

"Yes Luna!" They all were smiling, obviously excited.

I looked over to Jude and Godwin, who were talking with Hector in hushed whispers. I walked over to them, putting my hands on their shoulders. The two captains stiffened while Hector cracked a smirk.

"You boys seem very secretive. Care to share?" I smiled sweetly.

They were both stammering but Godwin recovered the quickest. "Luna, we were talking with Hector over an old mission."

"Oh yeah?" I raised my eyebrows. "Did it involve the three amigos getting caught red handed trying to sneak into a mission that was being executed by The Huntress?"

The shock on their faces turned into panic. Hector started to laugh.

"I'm going to trust you boys not to say a word. Usually there aren't any witnesses after one of my missions." I pulled them in close, my grip on their shoulders strengthening. "I have no problem making up for that mistake if my little secret gets out, is that understood?"

"Yes Luna!"

I let go of their shoulders and chuckled. "I'm kidding. Relax guys. I would hope you would keep it to yourself, Alpha already knows. As does Beta. But we aren't announcing it to the world. Logan's got enough enemies as it is. We don't need to add a longer list gunning for his Luna."

They nodded, relaxing.

"Now go! I'm gonna help make sure next time you don't get caught." I smiled as they made their way back to their sparring partners.

"You scared the shit out of them." Hector was laughing.

"Keep it up and I'll make you spar too Gamma." I smiled back at him as he went stoic.

I watched and helped for the next half hour. Individually going in and tweaking their stances or how they were moving. They seemed genuinely happy, feeling the difference and I was enjoying myself. Currently I was staring at the biggest member of the captain group. He was huge. Probably clocking in at 7ft and built like a wrestler. I stepped up to him and Godwin, who was blocking his punches.

"Captain Godwin, step back for a second."

"Yes Luna." He bowed stepped back and I rolled my eyes.

"Captain Everett correct?"

He nodded. "Yes, Luna."

"I'm not gonna lie, you're intimidating." I had to pretty much lean my neck back all the way. "But your punches confuse me."

His chest rumbled. "How so Luna?"

I took a defensive stance, and put my hands up. I opened my palms and placed my hands together, creating one spot for him to punch. "Throw me a punch."

He raised his eyebrows and put his arms up. He threw a punch into my hand and I heard it slap against my palm. I smiled as my palm stung. I took up another defensive stance, but this time, held my hands up separately.

"I think I'm starting to understand. Throw punches at me like you were with Captain Godwin."

He nodded, a little hesitant but I did as I asked. As his punches came, I started to push his fists away. Up, down, right, left. I quickly deflected every single one of his punches. He was getting frustrated and I just smiled, he came quicker and harder, his arms straining and I just continued to push him away.

"Okay, stop."

He stopped mid punch and stood straight, breathing heavy. I nodded and came towards him.

"Hold your hands up for me. Cross them like I did with the first one."

Captain Everett nodded and copied me. By now, we had received the attention of the entire group. They were watching us intensely. I rolled my shoulders.

"You have a strength that most wouldn't second guess. You hit hard no matter how much you put behind your punches. But you're limited currently and let me show you why."

I brought my arms up and I punched him. One after another I punched his open palms. They didn't even phase him.

As I punched, I explained. "Right now, I'm punching with solely my arm strength. Obviously, I'm not the strongest and so you barely feel it. But that's the difference between you and me. You're still very strong in your arms. So it's still going to hurt your opponent per say, but there will be a day your gonna meet your match. Either someone much faster or as big as you."

I paused in my punches, looking at him. " You're not using your body. Your punches shouldn't be coming from just your arms but the whole movement in your body. Down to your stance, your hips, your abs, shoulders. Everything. Your strength should only be multiplied by you arm strength." I dropped into a difference stance, my usual stance. "Brace yourself."

He smiled and dropped just a bit. He didn't brace himself enough, I mused. Taking in a deep breath, I slid my foot back and then stepped forward, feeling my muscles move in a wave and my fist hit his palm. His hands were pushed back against him and he slid back a good two feet, finally falling down after losing his balance. I stood up and smiled.

"Holy shit..."

I looked over at the other captains, all in a different state of shock. Looking back at Everett, he was the one most shocked. Holding out my hand, he took it and I helped pull him up.

"Putting your entire body into your punches will multiply your potential to a strength that will destroy skulls in one hit. Get in your stance."

He did and as I had done with Lila, I walked around him. I moved his feet, legs, hips, and chest.

"You lift weights right?"

"Yeah, every other day."

I nodded. "Do you know the feeling, when your lifting and you feel the everything even down to the muscles in your feet?"

"Yes."

"That's where it starts, it starts in the stance. It starts the feet, it goes up through you calves and thighs. Your hips are your direction as the muscles go through your abs and up your shoulders. Your pullback, the start of the punch

isn't your shoulder, but your feet." I stepped back, looking at his stance. "Take a deep breath and I wanted you to feel the power, use your entire body. Take a step towards me and feel the power in the foot and feel it build through your body. Just as it takes your whole body to lift."

I put my hands up, palms open and together, giving him one spot. I dropped into my defensive stance, digging in my heels. If this worked, I might go flying but I resisted the urge to shift my feet and dig in with my claws.

"Come at me, Captain."

He nodded and took a breath. Just as he had seen me, he stepped forward but I felt the earth move and an 'oh fuck' flashed through my mind as he hurled his fist at my palms. I crouched down even more. As soon as he hit my hands, I was getting pushed back. Even with my heels dug in, I moved back at least five feet until I hit something hard with my back. Hands grabbed my shoulders hard.

"What the fuck is going on here?"