

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 10

I looked around at the giggling werewolves I called my family. My eyes were wide as I looked at all of them. It was hard trying to keep a straight face as I pictured a chubby wol

bounding through the forest. Squeezing my eyes shut, I struggled and finally succumbed to the laughter. Naresh was already roaring in my head and I joined him

"How much weight have they all gained?" Hector cleared his throat. "Some more than others "

"Alpha Tyr is absolutely the worst. His beta is a close second." Lucy's nose wrinkled and I watched as Bryan put a protective arm around his daughter

"Then Logan is probably third with the rest following in varying degrees of severity." Bryan added, smirking. "It helps he wasn't at the packhouse full time until the last few weeks."

Shaking my head, I gulped in some air. "But you can't be putting that much in."

"Until you see the portions that they eat." Hector giggled

That was added in by your Grandpa. It heightens their appetite as well. So the normal werewolf portion, now just got tripled. I've had to hire more omegas for the meal time since they have to make so much, but it's worth it.

Honestly, I was dumbfounded. "They have to know something is going on though, right? I mean, their wolves will know when they shift,

and you can tell when you gain weight. If they are packing on as much weight as your implying, then even their wardrobes need to change. Have they not caught on?"

"So, they started by upping their workout regime first off. That was for the first two weeks

Suddenly though, they all started not showing up. One after the other, dropping like flies." Hector answered, smirking

"Why?"

Lucy snorted. "Because Hector was running the extra practice at the park in town." Taking a deep breath, she wiped a tear from her eye. "He also demanded that they be shirtless while they workout"

My hand covered my slack-jawed mouth. "But they were still gaining weight and so..."

"They didn't want to be shirtless in the middle of town, yeah." Hector shook his head. "That was your mom's idea initially. I just added some flair."

"So they stopped training, continued to eat the same crazy portions?"

Nodding, Bryan finished off his last bite of cake and placed his fork down. "Some of them tried to cut their portions down and we thought it was going to work. Until we found out that they were stealing food in the fridge in the middle of the night, starving and eating more than they would have. So then we had the omegas add the powder to all the food, including everything in the fridge. Which then made them even hungrier."

I'm glad I was in charge of hiring when Luna and Gwen moved into the pack house. I had been cooking for them but with all the captains, his beta, gamma, their mates, it was so many people that it wasn't feasible anymore. So I hired them to clean, take care of the menial chores and cook

My mom smiled wide. Her hands came up and she signed: "Loyalty is a hell of a thing."

"I cannot believe you guys. You should be ashamed of yourselves, turning on your

leadership. I would be appalled if my own pack did that to me." It took a lot to say it with a straight face

I expected them to hang their heads in shame but instead, Lucy rolled her eyes

"Not my leadership." She grumbled, her fork loudly clanging against the plate as she cut another bite of cake

"Lucy, watch it. Currently, Vale is right. They are still our pack, our leadership." Hector sighed and ran his hand through his hair. He winked though. "That's why we won't get caught."

The four of them chuckled and I started to shake my head again, giving up. "Remind me not to get on your bad side. I can't imagine what hell you could rain down on the world."

"The genius behind all of this is our beautiful and wonderful Luna. Soon to be Alpha." Hector bowed to my mom and she slapped his head.

"All hail Alpha Auri." Bryan added, bowing as well.

I laughed and shook my head. "Is my Dad coming by? Do you know?"

Bryan scoffed. "We don't go to the pack house anymore. Didn't you hear? Someone is drugging the food.)

The snort came out of me before I could control it and the whole kitchen erupted in laughter. Shaking my head, I looked around at my family. Sometimes, most of the time, they were crazy but they were mine.

I think we should have come home earlier. We missed a lot.' Naresh was laughing as well.

I sighed. 'You're probably right. All we can do is enjoy the time we have now with them.'

"Alright, well, we hate to eat and run but..."

My mom threw her hands up. She signed: "Everyone just eats and leaves!"

Hector pulled her into a hug and kissed her head. "The long game. We are playing the long game."

Pouting, she slowly wrapped her arms around him and hugged him tight. A sad look fell onto Hector's features and I looked over at Bryan, the same sad look as he watched my mom. The feeling that I needed to get to the bottom of what was going on, came back with a vengeance. This group though, I had a feeling wouldn't budge. Not with how protective they were over her. I needed to get Mom to tell me or I needed to somehow meet with Dad or Tvr."

"Good night, my Alpha." Bryan chuckled and hugged my mom.

Hector pulled me into a hug. "I'll be by as much as I can. I probably would be a better sparring partner than your mom. At least I'm beatable."

"I would like that. Having a chance, for once, would be nice."

Lucy hugged me after Hector. "I'll bring the boys by. They are gone for a week or so but when they come back, we will swing by again."

I smiled. AJ and Jax were the boys that were also in our little family group. After their mom died, they came over often to hang out. There were some loyalists of the false Alpha King, one of his many sons, tried to take up the title and attack the pack. Their Dad, along with Bryan's mate Denise, and his eldest son Orion, all died in that attack. Lucy managed to survive but for a while we didn't know if Bryan was going to make it, the scar on his leg being the physical reminder of what he lost. For Lucy, he did manage to fight through the loss and I know Mom and Hector had a lot to do with that. AJ and Jax moved in permanently with us, as well. ②

They were closer in age to Tyr, Syf, and Freya but they took a liking to me more. One of the few friends who weren't scared away by my overbearing presence as Alpha King. On the contrary, they used it to their advantage when they realized I couldn't control it. The amount of free ice cream we got until Mom caught on to them. We had to work at the ice cream shop for three months during the summer to pay back the amount we ate. Bryan pulled me into a final hug and I patted his back. "Be careful out there, old man. There are a lot of holes you can fall into."

"I was going to say it was good seeing you, but now I take it back." He grabbed the three bags off the counter. "You sir, are welcome to have a meal at the pack house any time you would like."

I chuckled and shook my head as they all headed out the front door. My mom stood next to me and I wrapped my arm around her shoulder. She leaned against me and patted my abs.

It's nice when they get to come over. It can get lonely sometimes. I'm used to having four rowdy kids plus two male fur balls, plus a Gamma or Beta. Beta comes with an offspring. Plus a mate yelling at everyone to quiet down.' She chuckled.

"Mom, what is going on between you and the pack?"

Sighing, she shook her head. 'It's not a big deal.' 'It is. You're not happy. They aren't happy. I mean, you have pack members willingly going against their Alpha. It's not okay, Mom. Whatever they did..'

Her eyes met mine. 'I'm not part of the pack Vale. I've been removed from the pack. I'm a rogue.' 'W...what?' 'I stepped away from her

My punishment for standing up against two Alphas, for not submitting to my Alpha's, was banishment. Due to my status, I was allowed to live here but this technically isn't pack territory. Your dad removed it so your Grandpa would have a place to stay without setting off alarms in his head. I'm not allowed on pack grounds unless I get permission through one of them.

"I...what?" My brain was stuttering trying to keep and it wasn't helping that Naresh was howling like a mad wolf

She smiled and that's when the information clicked. I felt Naresh take over, angry. 'They cannot do this to you, Mom

Naresh, calm down.' My mom placed her hand on our cheek and immediately, I felt Naresh fall back, still howling

Turning, I stomped up the stairs and grabbed jeans, boxers, and a t-shirt

Vale, please. Don't start a fight with them. It's not worth it.

Stomping back down the stairs, my mom blocked my way but I moved her to the side as I walked out the door

Vale. Vale!

Shifting into my wolf, I took off after the Jeep down the road with the clothes in my mouth. It was easy to catch up to it and I ran next to it until Lucy ended up pointing me out to Hector. He pulled over and I shifted, throwing on my clothes

"Goddess you even shift like your mom."

"Take me to the pack house.)

All three of them looked at each other."Look.whatever your mom said.)

"They made her a rogue! How are you not up in arms? How are you not.?"

Lucy tried to calm me down by touching my arm but I moved my arm out of her reach

"We are doing what we can! You don't

understand what is going on, Vale. We have been playing the long game.It's not just about getting the house fat. That's something fun for us.We have other things at play and if you come in blowing smoke up everyone's ass, it might mean we don't get to continue "

"I don't care what you are doing. That's none of my business. But there is more than smoke that needs to be up their ass. My foot, for instance Take me to the pack house or I will come in as my wolf and we will see how long it takes them to realize I'm not a rogue."I growled at all of them.

Hector stared at me for a long while before nodding to me."Get in.Let me drop off these two and then I'll go with you."

Climbing in, I sat next to Lucy and behind Bryan.He pulled back on the road and no one spoke.I looked out over the pack territory. It didn't look like it had changed but I was starting to think maybe it did.