

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 11

Hector drove through the city and dropped off Bryan, with Lucy, at a small home just on the outskirts of Kirk. He turned around and headed back into the city, south toward the packhouse. I moved to the front seat as soon as Bryan had gotten out. It was a quiet ride until we got close to the pack house

"Vale, you need to remember. You aren't just your mother's son. You are also the Alpha King and by extension, the High Council"

"Can't I just be a son? Worried about what the hell is going on in my family?" I looked over at him but his face was hard

He shook his head. "No, you can't. Not here. With your mom, with us, you can. But the moment you step outside of this car or her house, every action you take is as the Alpha King. More eyes are on you than you know."

"Hector, come on. I just want to talk to Dad and Tyr."

We pulled up and Hector parked the Jeep. "Youi Dad and Tyr aren't an exception. Speak to them as Alpha's because that's who they have decided to be"

"But I'm the Alpha King." I looked at him confused

"Exactly. Here, you have to act like it." He got out and I followed suit

The pack house hadn't changed. There were more vehicles in the surrounding areas. It looked like all of my Dad's old cars had been moved out though. Now, there were mostly black SUVs in the spots. Hector held the door open for me and I walked in. Two omega's walked up to us and one I didn't recognize, the other I did.

"Oh my! That can't be my little Vale!" Nancy threw her arms around me and pulled me into a bone-crushing hug

She was the owner of the bakery in town. We used to sneak off during school and go down to her bakery just as she was taking out the second wave of cookies from the oven. For an omega, she had the strength of an ox. Throwing

giantbags of flour around like it was nothing. She wasbuilt like an ox as well; tall,large andcommanded respect even among the regular

werewolves, but mostly because she was beloved

llaughed and hugged her back."It's good to seeyou, Nanners. How have you been?"

"Apparently, not a good as you. Look at youGrown up into a wonderful young man. Hector come on. How can vou not just want to hug himall the time?"

Hector laughed."Because Auri would kill me if Itook time away with her son from her.I'd ratheinot incur her wrath. I get enough of it duringtraining

She laughed and finally let me go. I took a deepbreath, rubbing the back of my neck."Your hugsstill make me feel like I'm going to break in two."

"Oh pish posh! This is my niece,Gianna."

Gianna was shy and she bowed deeply to me.Icleared my throat when Nancy did the same."Please, don't. I don't think I could stand beingbowed to by the woman who fed mv cookiobsession every time I walked by your bakerv."

Nancy straighten and smiled."Damn right."

"What are you doing here?"

"The bakery expanded so much I was no longerreally needed. I ended up hiring myself out. Youi

mom, the sweetheart that she is, realized I wasgoing stir crazy and put me in charge of thekitchen here at the pack house.)

Suddenly,it made sense. Her insider and why allthe omegas were willing to help.I kept mymouth pressed in a line, trying to not smileHector leaned in and whispered into her ear

Nancy nodded and smiled

"Alright, well, we need to get back to workDinner will be in about two hours. Don't stayIt's like wolves descended onto this place arounddinner time."

I chuckled and nodded."It was good seeing you."

"You as well. You need to visit more, Vale. You brighten this place up with your smile." She patted me on the arm before heading outside with her niece

Hector put his fingers up to his mouth and whistled. It was a moment before I recognized Tyr's Gamma running down the hall. His name was Collin and he was one of the friends that would hang around when they were in High School. I knew he was smart and I was glad when Tyr made him Gamma

"Hector! What are you doing here?"

He bounded down the stairs from the second floor and I nearly lost my composure. In high school, he was the nerdy kid who was a beanstalk for most of the years I knew him. Part of me felt bad that he was collateral damage. His face had filled out and his shirt was tight against his skin. It seemed to accentuate the new curves of his body.

Hector was smiling and shook his hand. "Gamma Collin, I missed you during this morning's practice."

sighing, he nodded. "Alpha and Beta are gone right now. They will be out for a few days and so I am taking over. I'll try to get to practice

tomorrow. This got thrown at me last night and I didn't realize how much work they didn't finish before they left."

Shaking his head, Hector ruffled his hair. "Don't worry about it. Try not to stress too much. Just separate it out with the immediate necessities and leave the rest for them when they come

back"

He nodded and turned to look at me for the first time. The smile he had on his face while speaking with Hector, dropped.

"V...Vale. I didn't realize you were going to be in town." Collin nervously looked back at Hector "I flew in to spend some time with my family. It's been a while." I smiled but he didn't smile back

He stepped back nervously. "I'm sorry, but Alpha Tyr isn't here."

"Is my dad here?"

Collin nodded. "He's in his office right now. I'm not sure.)

"Perfect. I'll head up and see him."

He tried to reach out but I watched as Hector put a hand on his arm. "Watch it, Gamma."

"But...he can't just..."

"He can. Let it go. Why don't we go over that paperwork right now? I can help sort through it with you."

Collin looked at him and then back at me, where I had stopped on the stairs. Hector nodded to me and I turned, heading back up the stairs. It looked like the place had a makeover. All the pictures and art that were originally on the walls were taken down. Mom had said something about Luna Rose completely redoing the pack house years ago but I didn't realize adding floral wallpaper to nearly every wall was part of that.

Hanging a left at the top of the stairs, I walked down the hall to my Dad's old office. Apparently, he took it over again. I stood at the door, staring down at the door handle. Anger would get me nowhere and it might dig a hole deeper for my

mom. At the same time, I couldn't understand how this happened. How it had been allowed to happen.

I'll be here if you need me.

I chuckled. "Naresh, if I need you, it means I've lost my composure."

Exactly.

Shaking my head, I grabbed the handle and turned it. Opening the door, my dad's voice boomed

"I thought I said I didn't want to be disturbed while I was working?"

Swinging the door open, he was looking down at some papers on his desk. His hair had gotten longer and was pulled back in a short little tuft of hair in the back. Probably from not seeing my mom to cut his hair

He looked older than I remembered. I had always looked up to him, his strength and his ability to lead his pack. The stories of how he stepped up as Alpha, how he protected his pack and put his pack before everything. Even

how he handled leading the pack into the war against the false Alpha King and the Blood Hunter coven. I was raised on the stories of his strength but as I grew older, I realized that no one was perfect.

"I hope I'm not interrupting anything dire."

I smiled as my dad looked up from his paperwork, his eyes wide. "Vale?"

Coming into the office, I shut the door behind

me, discreetly locking it as I walked in. He put down his pen but he didn't stand up. There was no outstretched hand or hug and I had to hold in my disappointment.

"It's good to see you, Dad."

His eyes roamed over me before he looked back up. "What are you doing here?"

My head cocked to the side for a moment

confused. "Why wouldn't I be? This is my home. Not even a 'how are you' or 'how you have been' but what am I doing here?"

He rubbed his forehead and sighed. "I'm sorry, Vale. A lot has been going on lately and..."

"I would be an added stress. That's what

Grandpa said when I asked if him or Mom told you guys I was coming out."

"You've seen your mom?"

My smile dropped. "Have you?"

"Vale)

"No, seriously. Have you seen Mom? Your mate! You know, the woman you loved for years and years. Who you have four kids with. You know the Luna of this pack?"

He leaned back in his chair and for the first time I just how much weight he had put on. I thought I was going to laugh but instead it made me angrier. If he had spent more time with Mom, he wouldn't be in this condition.

His voice sounded tired. "There is a lot of things you don't know, Vale."

"She's a rogue, Dad! You allowed Tyr to make her a rogue? She doesn't live on the territory anymore? She's not allowed to come into the pack?" My voice rose a little.

"No, Vale. Tyr didn't make her a rogue. I did. I still have connection to the pack as the previous Alpha and I was the one who removed your mother from the pack."

I blanked. My face froze in a confused state. Staring at my Dad, the great Alpha King Logan, all I wanted to do more than anything was to slap the shit out of him.

Do you need me to..

No, Naresh. I'm fine.

Taking a deep breath, I clenched my fists. "You had no right."

"I had every right, Vale. She challenged not one but two Alpha's."

"From my understanding, Tyr challenged her! So did you!"

He slammed his palms on the desk and I took a surprised step back. "She didn't submit! She accepted the challenge from both of us!"

"You issued it! Since when do you expect Mom to just submit to your whims? Since when did you think you could win against her by challenging her like that?"

"Because she couldn't be reasoned with! Tyr and I both tried to talk to her rationally for months before that. She refused not only to understand but to get on board. Continuously, she got in Tyr's way, in my way. He was fed up and so was I."

I threw up my hands, pacing the office. "So you thought she's won the challenge, so let's make her a rogue?"

"She won the challenge and we have respected winning conditions, Vale. What needed to be punished was her going against her Alpha and previous Alpha."

I walked up to his desk and put my hands on his desk. "She was the Alpha King."

"So was I"

"Not when it counted "