

## Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

### Chapter 13

The next couple of weeks, I threw myself into training with my mom. She meal prepped all our food, even including two extra portions for Bryan or Hector when they would come by. Hector came around more, both helping me train as well as training with Mom. He said it was good to get your ass kicked because it reminded you there were still things you needed to work on. For Mom, that was Grandpa. She could beat him but not every time.

My Dad and Tvr still hadn't been by to see us. At first, I was annoyed when they didn't show up the first week but my mom wasn't bothered by it or at least didn't let it show. So, I let it go. Days became a routine. Get up early, have breakfast, help in the garden, tea, training, lunch, more training, dinner and then reading or talking with Mom about different issues with the High

Council

Today though, I had landed my first hit on her. I had taken seventeen days but I finally was able to hit her shoulder. Of course, she wasn't at one hundred percent but I still hadn't hit her the entire time. I was rewarded with a piece of cake after dinner and I wolfed it down.

Breathe, Vale. Goddess.

"I went fifteen days without a bite of cake and you're telling me not to inhale it?"

She chuckled as she poured herself a mug of hot chocolate. 'You get your love of cake from youi

dad.

"I think the whole family gets their love of cake from you. None of us can eat any other cake."

Shaking her head, she headed into the living room and curled up on the sofa. Rinsing off my plate, I sat down on the couch and put my feet upon the coffee table.

"That was so good. I could sleep now."

'How about we read tonight? Didn't you say you sold your first born son to allow Keeper Thomasto take some books out of the castle?

I groaned. "Yeah, but they are just journals."

So? Whose journals?

"Alpha King Odin, three of his and then one of his mate

They must be important if you were willing to sign your first born away

I groaned again, shaking my head as I leaned my head back and closed my eyes. "It's Alpha King Odin and his mate Alpha Eros

There was silence for a moment and I snuck a peak at her. Her eyes were closed as well, but she was sipping her hot chocolate. Head tilting

towards me, she raised an eyebrow at me and I huffed. Somehow she always knew when I was looking at her and where exactly to throw her smug look.

"Alright, alright. I'll get them. Hold on."

Stomping up the stairs, I grabbed the four books off my dresser and stomped back down the stairs. Plopping down on the couch, I looked over the books. They were exceptionally old but they were taken care of so well that they still looked better than some newer books in the High Council's library.

"Where should we start?"

'Probably the Alpha King. He would have the starting point of when he found his mate. His mate's journal would have been submitted later while he was already his mate.'

I nodded and placed three of the books on the coffee table. "Should we just start from the beginning or should I skim?"

'Just start from the beginning. You're not the only one that finds history interesting.'

She smiled and I watched her snuggle further into the couch. Apparently, Grandpa used to read to her every day as part of their routine in her younger days. I started to pick it up when we were too tired to debate over politics. Her face would always light up. I took a deep breath and cleared my throat

"Date, unknown. Time, sunrise. This is my third journal but my first as I journey across the lands

Date: Unknown

Time: Sunrise

This is my third journal but my first as I journey across the lands. I've been called to arms. My fellow wolves have requested my aid. I've

brought the most skilled of my warriors in my pack with me as we travel across. They took up this journey knowing we may never find ourselves back home. I've left my young brother in charge of the pack. He won't be king but I know he will be a good Alpha for them

There are accounts of wolves going crazy attacking each other, fighting and unable to keep their sanity. What's worse, there are some packs who have turned to darker ways. Between navigating alliances with the dark mages to treating their own pack, their own family, like scum. All these accounts have made my stomach weak. I am the Alpha King. I am to protect my people, all of my people. Apparently, I cannot do so from my castle. So I must take action myself. I will try to visit every pack, right the wrongs and help those in need

Many do not know who I am and so we are using that to my advantage. I am just Alpha Odin, 26 years of age and looking for his mate. On the hunt for the elusive Luna that I have had yet to find. My queen. Oh how I wish I could shower her with everything I have and more. But I cannot get distracted. I must focus. We will be meeting with the first pack soon. It will all begin soon

Date: Lunar Phase, 2nd Waxing Moon

Time: Evening

It's not to say I am disorganized but I did misplace this journal in the chaos. We have managed to work through three packs but my original mission seems an impossible and daunting task now. It has taken us nearly six lunar phases to just work through these three packs

The first was kind and open until we caught the Alpha bedding a newly mated she-wolf. Once confronted, the Alpha said it was tradition that the Alpha break the virginity of new she-wolves. When I asked where he got such a ridiculous idea, he said that human leaders also did it to ensure their blood

lines. I asked if we have stooped so low as to take on human practices of indecency that would not only cause our people pain but his own Luna pain. He replied that it suited him and many packs have taken on this practice. For that, I removed his wolf. No more an Alpha, but a simple human he longed so much to be like. It took a few days to reorganize his

pack

Sadly, the second was much the same. I didn't think I would be removing Alphas like this though I knew it might be inevitable. The level of perversion that had been inherited by the humans makes me sick. We are wolves and we are better than them. Sure, humans had

some things in which we used and we kept our alliances with them but surely we know better. We were chosen by the moon goddess and walked in her light

The third was better. There was some

discrimination between the lesser wolves. They were being called Omegas and being weeded out or their pack bonds broken. I worked with the Alpha and his leadership in regards to these weaker wolves. My hope is they will embrace these wolves as they are still wolves. Without a pack, a wolf loses their sense of self and family. The start to spiral and soon forget their humanity in which the moon goddess gifted us

Now, we are in the fourth pack. This one is a

large pack and I've managed to help the smaller issues around the separate towns but something is off and I don't know what yet. But I will find out. Word is already speaking that an Alpha is trying to weasel their way into packs but I still have not been outed as the Alpha King. We shall see how long that lasts

No feeling of my mate either. One of my men has found his but she rejected him. He could not understand and we have held him close as he tightens through the pain of the rejection. I found out later that she had been claimed by the Beta of the pack. He was going around claiming woman and having pups with them. So far, she had three and couldn't bare the shame of telling her mate I have not told him. I don't believe it's my place, nor would it change the pain of the rejection. If anything it would start a fight between us and the other pack. We will have to move on but I fear he will never

Date: Lunar phase, Waxing Quarter Date: Lunar phase, Waxing Quarter

Time: Sundown

We have found the issue of the fourth pack. Vampires have been coming in and stealing pups. We have caught and removed the heads of eight since finding out. They keep coming, knowing exactly where to strike. There is someone within this pack who is providing that information to them. Most likely receiving payment in return. It makes me sick.

The vampires cannot use us for food. The moon goddess did not allow it. So there would be no reason as to why they should be stealing our pups. No reason why unless something more sinister is going on. I have sent three of my wolves to scout the other packs, see if they are also having this issue. I fear if this is widespread we might have a war on our hands.

The Alpha has been beside himself and

considering one of his pups were taken, I don't suspect him as one of the culprits. However, it could be anyone. I can now understand the wariness and the fear in everyone's eyes. I feel it take hold of my own heart for them.

Date: Unknown

Time: Night

We have been chasing the vampires to their lair. It pains me to say I feel like we have lost them. The Gamma was found guilty of selling the information but it only made me feel worse. A trusted friend and family, turning his back because they offered him gold. You can't take gold into the afterlife, when the moon goddess takes your soul to judge you. He has found that out.

Now, we chase them. This was not the only pack. We must protect them. Somehow, they are taking our pups and for unknown reasons.

We have to find them. Protect them.

Date: Unknown

Time: Night

Moon Goddess, we need your direction. I am so tired. I've lost three of my wolves to these creatures. We managed upon a lair. What we found was frightening. Experiments. They turned our pups into experiments. It pained

meso, seeing them riddled with bite marks, bloodbeing drained from the veins. Wolfsbane and silver being use to hinder their strength andtheir fight.

It hurt. It still hurts. Each one too far gone to besaved.I couldn't let my men handle it. It was toomuch.So I sent them out, as I sent each child tothe moon goddess. Praying that their soulsfound peace after all the pain they went through.

My hands are shaking. I feel their lives as they crumbled into my arms. It was never supposed to be this. I cannot fathom what they are experimenting for but let this be the only one. If it is not, I fear for the lives of my wolves.