

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 15

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"I'm checking in. What else would I be doing, Vale?"

I crossed my arms over my chest. "At this time of night? Sleeping, actually. Or you know, you could have checked in weeks ago."

"I was busy. Auri, do you mind if I get something to eat? I'm starving."

Snorting, I rolled my eyes. "You don't need to eat anything else."

My mom came over and elbowed me. She started to sign but my dad turned his back and

disappeared into the kitchen. Her hands fell to her side and I heard her sigh. Kissing her head, I nodded up the stairs,

"Go to bed. I'll make sure he doesn't eat the sink while he is in there."

She smiled and kissed me on the cheek.

Goodnight, Vale. Don't get into a fight with him, please.

I promise. Go.

"Auri, do you have tea made?"

I shook my head and headed into the kitchen.

"Auri. oh, Vale, where is your mom?"

Pulling out the cold container of tea, I grabbed two glasses and poured him one. I poured one for myself and sat down at the kitchen island. "She went to bed

"What do you mean she went to bed?"

"What else is that supposed to mean? It's almost midnight. She gets up at the crack of dawn to garden. Frankly, we rarely stay up this late. We aren't ones for midnight snacks."

I furrowed my brow as I saw the plate he had emptied three portions of food onto. My eyes looked up at him but he was turning and placing the plate in the microwave

"I'm retired, Vale. Don't go off on me because you think I should be a certain way. I'm happy right now "

"Oh, are you? What are you happy with? Please enlighten me on how spending your time alone at the pack house is you living your best life."

He sighed and didn't answer. The beep of the microwave went off two minutes later and he grabbed a fork from the drawer. He didn't even sit down. Leaning against the kitchen counter, I had to turn away as he nearly inhaled the food.

I don't think I want to eat for a couple days. Naresh whined

Neither do I. No wonder Nancy said to leave before dinner that one time. Imagine the whole pack house eating like this.'

We both shivered. I ran my hands down my face. It turned out, I was a lot more tired than I thought. Training always took it out of me but lately since we started doing double shifts of it, I felt like I was going to drop dead sometimes. I could feel it though, feel it working in my

system. Already my abs were more prominent and it was easier to run and I could fight longer. Between my mom and Hector, the two of them were geniuses when it came to training. Before I wasn't sure if I was going to stay, but now I decided to at least stay for training.

"Your sisters will be in town in a couple weeks." "Oh? When's the last time they visited?"

He took a breath between bites. "Six months, I believe. We were hoping that they could stay here "

"Sure. I mean there is the office. Mom probably wouldn't mind converting that into a bedroom for them. I think Grandpa is in town next week so he can help."

"How long do you intend on staying?"

I looked at him and realized that he meant. He wanted me to leave so my sisters would stay in the room I was in. If I wasn't already done with his shit, I would have been mad. Naresh was but I just smiled.

"I'll be here for at least another six weeks. After that, it depends on when the High Council needs

me.)

"Always at the beck and call of the High Council. That's all the Alpha King is good for apparently."

Chuckling, I shook my head. "Actually, I work with werewolves that come in requesting help from the High Council. It makes it very easy to weed out the people that need help the most. I just happen to take my job seriously. Alpha Kings also predate the High Council by many

centuries."

"I don't need your snark, son." He cleared his plate and put it in the sink. Downing his glass of

tea, he started to head into the living room and up the stairs.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Dad stopped and looked at me, a bored expression on his face. "To see my mate, Vale.

Your mother."

"You saw her earlier. She tried to talk to you but you didn't even bother looking. Of course, you can't mind link either because she isn't part of the pack anymore."

"Vale, we are adults. I am going up there. I am going to speak with your mother and then you better put your headphones on before you go to bed."

My eyes narrowed as I watched him walk up to the second floor. I leaned against the wall at the bottom of the stairs, my arms crossed over my chest. He reached her door and turned the knob but it was locked. Jostling it a little, Dad started to pound on the door.

"Auri, let me in."

"Sorry Dad, she can't answer you. She can't talk, remember."

He growled. "Open this door right now."

We waited but there wasn't movement from inside the room and I smiled. "I think it's time for you to go. You've overstayed your welcome."

"This is my house, Vale! You don't get to tell me what I can or cannot do!"

"Actually, this isn't your house. It's Grandpa's

house. It's not on territory and your house, you apparently don't stay in. So you can leave. I'm masking nicely. I doubt Grandpa would be as nice."

Dad let out something between a yell and a growl, slamming his fist into the wall. He

stormed out of the house and I heard the engine roar of the SUV. The car kicked up the gravel as he pulled the car around and sped off down the road. I sighed and shook my head.

"You okay, Mom?"

"I'm fine, Vale. I was in the middle of my shower actually."

I laughed. "He's gone. I was gonna say I was proud of you but now you just were literally taking a shower. I take it back.!"

She chuckled through the mind link. "Goodnight, sweetheart."

"Night."

I closed the front door and double checked it was locked before heading to bed.

I bolted up in bed and looked around wildly. Outside the window, the sky had an orange and red glow to it. Smoke was gathering at the ceiling of my room coming in from the window. My eyes

stung and my nose itched with the amount of smoke. The clock blared 4:02 a.m. Grabbing a shirt and throwing it on, I also grabbed one to cover my mouth as I walked around the house.

Coughing, I opened the door and looked down the hall. My mom's door was open but upon further inspection she wasn't in there. I could see the layer of smoke collecting at the ceiling but it didn't seem like the house itself was on fire. I checked the office but it also just reflected the glow from outside

Racing down the stairs, I saw the front door open. My mom was standing on the porch just at the stairs edge. I ran outside only to stop dead in the doorway. The beautiful garden that we had been working on for the past couple of weeks. The months that my mom had been nurturing the different plants, was going up in flames. She was just standing there as it burned. I tried to run past her but her arm swung out and stopped me

It's too late. Don't get hurt just because you tried to save one basil plant.

Even through the mind link I could hear the devastation in my mom's voice. Going up behind her, I wrapped my arms around her shoulders and held her, resting my chin on her head

"How did this happen?" I whispered, not really expecting an answer.

I've made one too many enemies. Ones who are willing to put lives in danger just to make a point. I felt a growl bubbled up from her. 'The

Blood Hunter's were more civilized than this.

I pulled her closer and held her as we watched her garden dissolve to ash. The flames died down and the smoke let up after about an hour later. There was nothing left. The clearing itself didn't have much in the way of trees or even brush to catch fire. The dirt, gravel, and clay driveway also protected the house from the fire trying to reach it.

At least this time, it didn't take out the house.'

"Is that why Dad stays out at the pack house? The old house..."

..burned? Yeah. They tried to do the same thing. Burned my garden but it was too close to the house. I salvaged what I could out of it. I sent Syfand Freya some of their things. Your stuff that survived is in your current room.

I couldn't reply. Mom and Dad had built that house when Dad found out about Tyr. A lot of it, they worked on by hand together, with Grandpa too. It was their ideal home. We all grew up there

My heart hurt at the thought of it being burned to the ground but I doubted it was anywhere close to what my mom felt.

Finally, when it was just a smoldering pile of

ash, my mom sighed. 'Since we are up. Let's have a slice of cake

I chuckled. "Yes, ma'am."

Letting her go, she walked back into house but I stared at the smoldering pile. This had been intentional. Not just intentional but a target. It was coming from her own damn pack, my brother's pack. His own mother was being

targeted and yet no one came out to check. No one came to help try to fight the fire. Had they decided to set fire to the house instead and no one came, would my mom have been okay?

I think we need to speak to Tyr.' Naresh growled. Nodding, I turned shut the door behind me.