

# Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

## Chapter 16

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"We will need to air out the place. Probably wipedown the ceiling."

She didn't say anything as she cut a slice of cakeand set it on a plate. Cutting another half thesize, she placed the big slice in front of me,andtook up the seat next to me. Taking the fork, shecut into the corner and took a bite. As shechewed, I watched the tears fall down her cheeks

Morgan might be right.'It might be time for meto move on. I can't protect people when they arefighting against me.' With her thoughts, moretears fell down her cheeks

"Let me talk to Tyr first. Please. Let me try totigure out what the hell is going on."

She shook her head.'They will probably will beby to check for life.

I grabbed my fork tightly before digging into mycake. This whole situation infuriating me.Dadshould have been out here immediately. Sosould her son. Checking to see if she was okay.Going on a witch hunt to find out who did it. Shewas the Luna of this pack. She fought in wars,sacrificed herself; mind, body and spirit. If itweren't for her, Tyr never would be Alphabecause he wouldn't be alive

Calm down, sweetheart. Don't fill the wholeclearing.

My eyes widened and I quickly bottled up mypower. I looked at her but she seemed unaffectedby any of it. Even without ordering Jess to dosomething, you could see her crumble under theweight of my power. My mom though, evenwhen I was a kid, was unaffected by me.

"I didn't realize.I'm sorry..."I stumbled overmy words.

She turned and smiled to me.'Keep those

emotions in check. You'll probably hear someugly things when they come over. You need tomake sure you're in control at all times.

I nodded. Turning back to my cake, I took

smaller bites, only thinking about the cake and nothing else. We sat quietly until she got up and started a pot of coffee. Once the pot dinged, she poured two mugs of black coffee. She removed the cream and sugar that I normally took

because she said she didn't burn coffee like they did at the castle. Pouring me a mug, I took part of the black liquid and moaned.

Careful, Vale. Do that in public and your own your own fighting off the wolves.'

I felt my face go beat red. "Mother!"

She cackled all the way out of the kitchen and up the stairs. I sighed and shook my head. Taking another sip, I closed my eyes but managed to bite back the moan

After we strip everything, open all the house, windows, attic, doors, vents, everything, we can start training. No more gardening in the morning, I guess

She started throwing everything that was fabric over the railing of the second floor. Sheets, curtains, towels, anything that could hold the smoke in.

Ah fuck!

My eyes widened and I got up. Walking into the living room, I looked up at the second floor. "Everything okay?"

My mom walked out and wrinkled her nose. 'I should have made Dad leave the car last time he came over. We could have grabbed a pig from the butcher in town and roasted it in the coals! We could have had a luau.

My hands ran down my face as I inhaled deeply. "Of all the things you could possibly think of. Having a luau is what you fucking come up with? Mother, I swear to the goddess herself, I'm throwing you into an old folks home."

She waved her hands at me as she pulled out her phone. 'You'd have to beat me first. And not worried about getting cut by those love handles.

I whined at her. "It's so much better! You've also fed me cake two days in a row!"

Laughing, she tossed pillows down at me and I caught both of them. "We are going to start

working on partial shifting next. I want you to be able to partial shift and back in the next week.

Smiling, I raced up the stairs and kissed her on the cheek. It was one of the things I had always wanted to learn. Watching her start to shift and then immediately shift back to avoid a hit was the coolest thing to watch.

The sooner we get this house clean, the sooner we can start the basics.

Walking up to my room, I started to strip the window curtains, take all the towels, pull the bedding, anything that could hold smoke, and tossed it down to the first floor. I opened up all the windows and started opening all the vents. Going into the attic, I turned on the fan as well and opened the vents in there.

My eyes narrowed when I heard a car pull up. I climbed down the attic ladder and looked at the time. It was now 9:45 a.m. My mom skipped out

of the house and I followed her. A dark green Jeep had pulled up and a huge werewolf got out of the front. He was wearing an eyepatch but there was such a thick scar that ran from his chin up to the back of his head under the eyepatch that it made me wonder why he wore the patch in the first place.

"Well, if it ain't out little miss Huntress. Fuck, you're still so small."

I watched as my mom threw herself into the arms of the man. He easily picked her up and twirled her around. "You need to check in more, my friend. Ten years is too long. Especially when I'm not too far away."

I saw my mom stare at him for a minute but his eyes narrowed. His mouth opened but my mom started to sign and point at me.

"Goddess above, you've learned how to clone yourself."

I laughed, as did my mom. Walking down the steps, I took his outstretched hand. Shaking it, I realized he was made of pure muscle. His tight grip made his muscles bulge more under his shirt.

"My name is Simon, I'm an old friend of your mom's. I saw you when you were just a babe. Damn, you've grown into a hell of a young man.

Or should I say Alpha King? Do I need to bow? Us rogues don't know shit about formalities."

"No, please don't. Vale is fine."

My mom stepped up and signed to me. "Danger." My eyes widened. "You're Danger? You're part of the crew she took down the Blood Hunters with?"

He laughed. "I guess your mom never did call me by my first name. But yes, that Danger."

"Wait, Danger is your middle name?" I raised my eyebrow at him

"My mom, Goddess rest her soul, had a sense of humor. Didn't live long enough to see it really come into play. Your mom here was always willing to bring the danger to us though."

"Do I have questions for you!"

Danger laughed and shook his head. "I'm not ousting your mother. No thanks. I still like my balls and frankly, she's the only one I would ever fear to remove them." He turned to her and patted her on the shoulder. "Where do you want it?"

Her eyes lit up and she turned, taking him by his shirt and pulling him towards what was now her smoldering pile of coal.

"When you said they set your garden on fire, I didn't realize it was that bad. Why not head back to the New York apartment? You've held on to that place forever."

Her reply was in sign language and with her back to me, I couldn't see her reply

"I guess I can see why, if you wanted to move, it would be there. I just think it's time. Why not just ask for authorization instead of a reward? I mean your son is nearly on the council."

My eyes widened and I stepped up. "Mom? What does he mean by that?" There was an edge to my voice. The two of them turned around slowly and my mom slapped Danger in the stomach

Her smile came strained. 'It's nothing,

sweetheart. Don't worry about it. Can you grab the bag of potatoes out of the kitchen for me?'

"It's not nothing! Stop telling me it's nothing. Stop treating me like a child who can't fucking understand what's going on. Stop telling me it's alright! It's not and I need to know what this long game is. Let me help!"

Danger put a hand on her shoulder. "Maybe the pup is right? He's old enough now. He can decide for himself. You don't need to keep protecting him."

My mom slapped his hand away. Her eyes glowed gold as she looked at me. My eyes widened as I felt a pressure on me. I started to dip into my Alpha King power not to be fall to the ground. Danger though, bared his neck and fell to one knee.

I asked you to get the potatoes, Vale. Currently, the situation here does not involve you. And until it does, I will continue to keep you in the dark. Not because I don't think you can take it. Not because I think you are a child. But because if all of it were to come to light right here and now, we would have another war on our hands. So

tucking trust me as your mother and go get the damn potatoes

Her eyes fell back to her normal grey and she turned her back to me. Arms wrapped around herself, I watched as her shoulders shook. Vanger came up and wrapped an arm around her, kissing her head. "I'm sorry. It's my fault..."

My mom shook her head, a hand coming up to her face. I realized she was brushing tears away. Her finger pointed to the pile of hot coals.

"Right! I've got a shovel and some banana leaves! Let's do this!" Danger left her side and opened up the trunk of the Jeep.

I swallowed and turned on my heel, heading into

the house. In the kitchen, I looked in the pantry and there was a whole bag of potatoes. I crouched down to grab them from the floor when I started to shake

'She was so mad.

I mean, she's right. She's never truly treated us like a child when it came to the important things.

'This seems important though.'

Naresh paced for a moment. 'It sounds like this long game, whatever they are planning, has to do with the High Council as well. I don't think she would directly want to fight her family though. She has been fighting everything but them it seems.'

I started to shake my head. 'Wouldn't we have heard about it? If the High Councilors knew there was something going on or if she had plans to work with them? Or if there was something going on between the High Council and Tyr?'

Not really. There are still a lot of things that happen behind closed doors. Not to mention this would directly put us in conflict with both sides. They are still your family.