

# Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

## Chapter 41

### Chapter 41

I sat at the desk looking over papers. The High Council was sending me over the multitude of requests and issues going on so I could weed through them to see what fires needed to be put out. It seemed like an uphill battle though.

Weeks had gone by. Weeks and still not a single word from my mom. She didn't even acknowledge me. It wasn't a childish 'tell Vale this' or 'relay this message to him' or even just writing something down. No, it was as though I wasn't even home. Ezekiel tried to talk to her after the first week but to no avail. You could even see the slight worry in Hector and Bryan's eyes.

My tablet was next to me with the current roster of people in the pack. We had a good amount of warriors. A lot of the families from the old captains from Harvest Moon came to join the pack. Their kids taking up the mantle since most of the other captains had retired. I was sending groups of three usually to each issue, helping put out the spots that were coming up.

The problem was the amount of issues. Some were too big and I would send to the High Council for review but I rarely heard back. Occasionally, Jess would text me saying they were bogged down with their own shit. The world was going to hell in a hand basket a lot quicker than before. I also felt like the High Council was shoving me out just because I wasn't there anymore. The door opened and Ezekiel came in, a plate of food and a glass of tea.

"You need to eat something. You haven't moved from this desk in hours."

I nodded and put my pen down, rubbing my eyes. "There is just so much. We stamp out one fire and three more pop up."

"I know. But those fires will still be there after food. You need to take care of yourself."

I opened my eyes and looked at him. His hand was on his hip as he glared at me. Ezekiel had been letting his beard grow in ever so slightly. I knew he trimmed it a couple times but it looked good on him. His hair was braided as usual and he wore a black T-shirt with jeans. He looked like a fucking god, one that was going to bite my head off if I didn't take a break.

"Alright, alright." I took the plate he set down and pulled it closer to me. "What have you been doing today?"

His eyes narrowed until I took a bite. He smiled and took a seat in the large armchair that was in the office. "Training mostly. Simon and I went over the new locations for everything in the village. A lot of it has been marked and we have a few families interested in some of the more tradition practices of Italy. So we probably will get some experts out here to help set up what we need."

"Sounds like you got your hands full."

Ezekiel shook his head. "That's not even a tip of it. Mom, Bryan, and Hector have been taking care of so much lately I don't even know if they sleep anymore." He chuckled.

"I miss you." I took another bite of the sandwich. A slight blush crossed his tanned face and it made me smile.

"I miss you too. You need to take a break and train again. It's already been a few days."

I nodded. "I know. I wasn't expecting this much in what the High Council is sending. Then issuing the right battle to the right group. It's a mess."

Ezekiel got up and came around the desk. I pushed back my chair from the desk and was surprised when he moved the plate and sat on the desk, his knees straddling my legs on the chair.

mate. He was rock hard before but now, he had Hector needing to be at his best to fight Ezekiel. He had grown leaps and bounds since he first started, in only a few weeks. I wondered if he

kept going at his rate if he would be able to hold his own again my mom.

Leaning over, he took the sandwich and held it up for me. I smirked, but scooted closer in my chair. Taking a bite, I didn't break eye contact with him.

"So you're feeding me now?"

"If it means you'll eat, then yes."

I chuckled and took another bite. "I should have thought of this sooner."

Going in for another bite, Ezekiel pulled back the sandwich and kissed my forehead. "My mate is a little too stubborn for his own good."

My nose wrinkled and I mumbled. "I get it from my mom."

He laughed and held the sandwich back out. "That you do."

I sighed, taking another bite. "How is she doing?"

"She's tired. Bryan's and Hector have been keeping a closer eye on her when they caught her smoking on the rocks. She's been pissed at them since."

Laughing, I shook my head. "Good! She doesn't need to smoke. It was bad enough she was getting you to do it."

He rolled his eyes. "If I do, it's not bad. We heal before it does damage. But she is also an adult and can choose to die of lung cancer when she wants."

Hector came in, a frown on his face. "Don't say that around Bryan. He'll skin you alive."

I smiled and took the last bite of sandwich. This time though, I took Ezekiel's fingers in my

mouth as well. My tongue ran between the as I pulled the last piece away. His face turned bright red and I laughed.

"I just needed to drop these off. Apparently, more came today within the regular paperwork."

I cursed. "Give me a fucking break."

"You have to learn to take your own, Vale." Hector said before closing the door behind him.

I placed my head on Ezekiel's lap and closed my eyes. "I'm just gonna...take a minute..."

I intended for it to only be a minute but as soon as Ezekiel started to brush his hands through my hair, I knew I was done for. His scent calmed me and his touch soothed me, even with the sparks they seemed to just loosen my muscles.

When I opened my eyes again, it was dark. Ezekiel must have brought me into our room because I was now on the bed. His side of the bed was warm but he wasn't there. My eyes narrowed as I heard the shower on. Looking at my watch, it was nearly two in the morning. Getting up, I opened up the bathroom door.

‘Zeke?’

My eyes widened as I saw Ezekiel on the floor of the shower, sitting curled up in a ball. He was shaking, and I reached in but the water was freezing.

“Zeke! Talk to me!”

“It hurts. It feels like I’m boiling.” His voice was small.

Panic flooded me. He was in heat. I needed to clear everyone out. I needed to make sure the bath was cold. I need to...what was it again? My mind raced, going too fast, making me freeze up. I didn't know what to do. I was staring at my mate in pain and I didn't know what to do.

“Hold on. Don't get up. I'll be right back.”

I raced out of the bedroom and down the hall. Grabbing my mom's door, I threw it up. She bolted up in bed, confused.

“Mom...I need...I need you. I don't...Zeke...he's in heat...I...”

For the first time, I heard her voice in my head. 'Calm down, Vale. The last thing he needs is your panic.'

“What do I...?”

‘Where is he now?’

I looked back at the room. “Curled up in the shower.”

She was pulling on sweats and pulled a bag out of her dresser drawer. 'Draw him a cold bath. Put this in it. It will help with the pain. It will come in waves. You will be the best cooling though. So once you draw it, get in the bath with him.'

I nodded, taking the bag but stood in the doorway.

'Go Vale! I'll take care of the rest!'

It was enough to jolt me out of my mind and race back towards the room. I shut the bedroom door and then shut the bathroom door. Ezekiel was still curled up but now he was leaning against the tile.

"Hold on, my little Alpha. I'll be right there."

Turning on the bath, I poured the purple powder into the water. I swished it around, making sure it incorporated as it filled up. Turning, I undressed and stepped into the shower. Going down on my knees, I realized Ezekiel was quietly whimpering and my heart broke.

"Come on. We need to get you out of those clothes"

I reached out and as soon as my hands touched him, a sigh escaped him. Pulling up his shirt, I threw it to edge of the seat in the shower. Slowly, I hooked my fingers around his waistband and pulled off his sweats that were now just soaking wet. Reaching up, I turned off the shower water and Ezekiel started to whimper louder.

Gathering him in my arms, his skin touched mine and it was scalding. He nuzzled up against me, putting as much of his skin against me as he possibly could. I picked him up and walked him over to the bath. Together we sank in and I reached over, turning off the water. Curled up against me, he held onto my arm so tight I knew it would bruise.

'How is he? '

'Calmed down right now. In the bath and he's curled up against me.' I replied to my mom through mind link.

She sighed. 'Hector and Bryan are gone. I've given them a mission to take care of. I also warned the pack away for a while.'

I looked down and brushed some hair behind Ezekiel's ear. 'How long does the pain last?'

All depends. It's different for everyone. Even more so since he is an Alpha. I was able to speak through most of mine but it doesn't seem like he can. So his pain might be far worse as an Alpha. We can only hold it doesn't last long.'

‘ Then what? ’

I heard the door open and my mom rummage through our room. 'Dear, I shouldn't need to re-explain to you everything that happens in the heat.'

'I....but...'

'Once the pain ebbs away, there will be a time where there is a lull. Then the sexual side of the heat kicks in. That can last for a few days or a week. Maybe more. We only have one account of this before so there isn't a pattern we can really use. Alpha King heats are stronger. Then you have two Alphas. It's all just a lot of variables that aren't really documented.'

I nodded, pressing my lips to Ezekiel's forehead. For a moment his tight grip on my arm tightened even more and I felt the bones crack in my arm. Biting my lip, I stopped myself cry crying out. If this is what I could do for him, this little bit of pain compared to what he was going through, I wouldn't make a sound.

I've stocked your room with water, protein bars, towels, and stripped the blankets and top sheet. Trust me, you won't need them. Once the waves start easing up and Ezekiel become coherent

again, get out and dry off. Stay together on the bed and try to drink a bunch of water.'

I sighed, closing my eyes and resting my cheek on his head. 'Thanks, Mom. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything I said. I was being stupid and idiot and narrow minded. These past few weeks have been torture.'

There was silence for a while before she answered. 'I still don't think you completely understand your role. Another long pause before she sighed. But I also can't ignore you when you need me. You and Ezekiel are my sons. I'll do my best to take care of you. Focus on your mate, sweetheart. Don't worry about me.'

'I love you, Mom.'

'I love you too, Vale.'

I felt the link close and I sighed. I wasn't out of the woods yet with her, but I was glad she was here tonight. Pulling Ezekiel closer, the bones he broke

were already mended but as another wave of burning came over him, he cried out.

I couldn't help it. I cried. Not for my pain but for his. Pulling him closer, I felt useless. He cuddled closer, lost in all the pain and only searching for the relief my touch brought.

"It will be okay." I cooed. "It will all be over soon."

Resting my head on his, I hummed a tune my mom used to hum. She didn't sing through the link, saying it sounded too weird and she hated it. Sometimes, I would catch her humming, one song in particular. After probably the tenth time or so, I was able to find that it was a song in Italian. It was a classical song but I wondered back then if it she just liked the melody. Now, I knew she had a history here. While I didn't know the words, I hummed the melody, hoping it would soothe Ezekiel more.



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 42**

#### Chapter 42

"Vale? "Ezekiel's voice sounded cracked and dry.

I opened my eyes, looking down at him. "Hey, little Alpha. You doing okay?"

He nuzzled further into my chest. "I...never want to go through that again."

Chuckling, I kissed his forehead. "I'm glad your coherent again. Come on, let's get you out of this water. Get some water into you."

He nodded and I scooped him up in my arms. Ignoring the pain in my arm, I knew that even with my werewolf healing, it would take days for my arm to recover. Naresh was quiet in the back of my mind, tired from the continuous healing. I remembered what Hector said about my mom, that her wolf died trying to heal her and keep her alive. It was a fraction of what I'm sure she felt but I could understand it more now.

I placed Ezekiel down and gently tried to see if he could weight on his legs without crumbling.<sup>1</sup>

“Vale, I'm fine. You can...”

As soon as I let more of his weight fall, he started to drop and I just picked him back up. He whined embarrassment flooding me from the bond and I kissed him.

“Don't worry. You have nothing to feel embarrassed about.”

Carrying him into the room, I surveyed the stuff now in the room. There were water bottles on both sides of the night stand, as well as protein bars. At the end of the bed, there were piles of towels, multiple sizes. The bed had also been stripped save for the pillows and the bottom sheet.

Placing Ezekiel on the bed, I opened up a water bottle and placed it in his hands. “Drink. You need it. If you want another one, tell me.”

Kissing the top of his head, I turned back to the bathroom and cleaned up the clothes so they would dry. My arm hit the corner of the shower and I hissed.

‘Vale?’

I quickly shut my mouth. “Nothing. Clothes were just cold. Did you need another water?”

Moving his wet clothes to hang up in the shower, I grabbed the three bottles of lube from under the sink and brought them in. Opening up my nightstand drawer, I put them in when I noticed another five bottles in there as well. My mom apparently knew exactly what we needed. Ezekiel was watching me intently as I mulled around the room. After pulling the curtains closed a bit more, I walked back over to the bed. Grabbing the now empty water bottle, I replaced it with another.

“Keep drinking. You need to hydrate.”

Ezekiel chuckled. “I know, Vale. It's not the first heat I've dealt with.”

“It is when it's you. Unless you need to tell me exactly how the mating session went with yourex-Luna.” I smirked as he choked a bit on his water.

‘Vale!’

I shrugged and laid down on the bed, carefully not to lay on my arm. Ezekiel's eyebrow raised but I closed my eyes, putting my other hand behind my head.



"If I fall asleep, I have no doubt you'll wake me up when the rest of the heat starts."

Ezekiel chuckled. "What makes you so sure?"

"Because the only person within a twenty mile radius is my mom who would put you down so fast you wouldn't even be able to touch her. So there is only me. I've heard just being an Alpha makes it strong. But Alpha King, both of us being Alpha's...I can't even imagine."

I felt a trepidation and embarrassment filter back through our bond and I shook my head. Peeling my eyes open, I turned my head to him. "Don't, Ezekiel. I can feel you, you know. I will be here for you, every step of the way. There is nothing to be embarrassed about or worry about."

"If I need to, I can handle you." I chuckled, looking out at the sun, streaming into the windows. "You were in pain for almost nine hours, Zeke."

Another spit of water and he looked at me, shocked. "We were in the bath for that long?"

Shaking my head, I closed my eyes. I was tired and I knew I needed my strength for him. "No. I refilled the bath maybe four times? Five? I lost count. But I swapped between there and the shower, trying to keep you cool and in as little pain as possible."

Reaching over, I grabbed a water and a protein bar. Tearing it open, I didn't open my eyes as late it. Washing it down with the bottle of water, I sighed.

"Just...try to get some rest. I have a feeling we won't get much as soon as it starts." I smiled at

Him.

His head fell into the crook of my arm as he curled up against my side. "Thank you, Vale."

I shook my head. "It's the least I can do, Zeke. If I could have taken the pain on myself, I would have. I hated seeing you in pain. I did what I could. Now, rest."

He nodded against me but as his arm came across my chest, it hit my arm and I involuntarily hissed. His head rose and I peeled my eyes open to see

him staring at me. Leaning over me, Ezekiel wrapped his hands gently around my arm and I bit my lip from crying out.

'Vale, what...'

His fingers felt my forearm and I squirmed under him. "Stop Zeke, don't worry about it."

"What is this? What happened? Did you just do this in the bathroom?"

I shook my head, letting out a breath as he let go of my arm.

"Vale, why isn't it healing?"

Swallowing, I closed my eyes again. "I said don't worry about it. Just rest, please. I need to just take a quick nap."

Ezekiel slapped my chest. "Not until you tell me!"

"Naresh has been healing it. Over and over but he's too tired to heal it. There. Now, sleep." I moved and let his body fall next to me on the bed.

Taking a deep breath, I sighed and felt myself already slipping into a sleep state. Ezekiel didn't move for a while until he nuzzled up back against me. Sleep took me immediately as his warmth filled my body.

Shifting a little, my eyes opened and I blinked a few times. Taking a deep breath, my nose tingled and instantly I was awake. My dick suddenly became painfully hard as Ezekiel's scent slammed into me. He was in heat but he was still asleep, curled up next to me. His body was warm and even while he was asleep, he was grinding against me. I looked out the window but it looked like it had actually already gotten dark again.

Reaching over, I grabbed a water bottle and a protein bar. Quickly downing both, I stretched. My arm felt better and I reached back to Naresh.

'I'm here, Vale. I'm just tired. That took a lot out of me.'

'Do you think you will be okay for the mating?'

He shook his head. 'You'll be on your own in the beginning. I might be able to jump in later. Resting will be my priority.'

Both of us stop when I feel Ezekiel's hand wrap around my dick and I moaned. Naresh chuckled.

'You'll have your hands full, for sure. Have fun, Vale.'

I groaned as I felt him fall further back. My eyes refocused on my mate, his hands roaming over me even though he was still asleep. Pulling out two bottles of lube and setting them behind my pillow, I grabbed Ezekiel's wrists gently. Pulling them above his head, he started to rub his thighs together and I had to bite my lip not to let out a growl.

Smirking, I gently settled myself between Ezekiel's legs, neither of us getting dressed after getting out of the bath. If I was going to be dealing with his heat, I wanted to have a little fun with it. My dick was hard and throbbing and it was begging to be in my mate. Quickly adding some lub, I made small movements not to rouse him as I lined up at the entrance of his ass. His arousal was coming off in waves and it was making my head spin.

My tip touched his ass and I took a deep breath. Smiling, I slammed into him, hard. Ezekiel's eyes flung open and he started to sit up before he realized I was still holding his wrists with my hands. He started to growl but it turned quickly into a moan, his head being thrown back as I moved back and forth in him.

"Vale...fuck...Vale!"

His dick twitched and he came over his stomach. Chuckling, I saw the blush fill his face. I continued my assault though, slamming into him as I watched his dick raise to attention again. Ezekiel growled and I felt the lust and the heat start to burn through us. He was now fully awake and fully lost in the heat. My grip on his wrists was torn away and Ezekiel sat up on my lap. Suddenly, he was slamming down on my dick as he rode me on my lap. Head thrown back, I let the moans release as I his ass tightened around me. It became too much and I felt myself cum, spilling everything into him.

He growled and I chuckled, breathing heavy. "Calm, my little Alpha. Don't worry."

His eyes shown and I realized that Faris took over. A little worry prickled in me, not able to fight his wolf with Naresh. It was just me.

"Your turn, my King."

My eyebrow raised as Ezekiel slipped my dick out. He swung around behind me and pulled me off the bed, my feet hitting the floor. Shaking my head, I started to lift up but a hand slammed

down on my back, pushing me back into the bed. The wind was nearly knocked out of me as I felt his dick push at my ass. Taking a deep breath, I started to get up again.

“Faris, you need to stretch me out and ease into it. You need lube. You can't just...”

My sentence was cut off as I cried out in pain. Suddenly, Naresh not being here meant a lot more. He slammed his dick into my ass, not waiting for me to relax or stretching me out. I was glad he came earlier, cause at least his dick wasn't completely dry but I felt like he was tearing into me. Tears were streaming down my face as he started to pound into me. My head fell to the bed, just trying to chant to relax in my head as he assaulted me.

I knew Ezekiel would never hurt me on purpose but more than once had he told me he wasn't

really quite sure what to do with us, since all his sexual experience was with woman. While I wasn't much better, I did brave the internet and did my research to make it easier, better and more pleasurable for him. He didn't do that, instead was only fucking me as you would a she-wolf. My eyes fluttered closed as I felt the pain ripple through me with every thrust. When I was in control next, he was going to get it.



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free Chapter 43**

### **Chapter 43**

I stood in the shower, hot water streaming down my body. My eyes were closed and my head was facing the shower head above me. It felt good, my body's tension releasing slowly. It had been four days and it didn't seem like Ezekiel was even close to stopping. My only reprieve right now was when he passed out from coming too much within a short amount of time.

Taking a deep breath,I leaned over and spread my ass cheeks.Blood ran down my leg and into the drain. Naresh now came forward to force Faris to submit when he got too excited. He also was able to heal every time it happened but it was slow going. I still let him take the reigns though.I knew he was an Alpha,as there was something in him still needing to be that Alpha.Ezekiel was starting to already take over the pack,working with Hector,Bryan and my Mom for the every day things.Apparently,it wasn't enough.Far is showing his true colors as he took over.

'Vale,do you need anything,dear?'

I chuckled, hearing my mom mind link me.'Anew body maybe?'

She chuckled through the mind link as well.' Your father was the same way.I may have been alittle rough,not always knowing where I was biting.'

Wincing, I shook my head, imagining what my dad had gone through as Alpha King as well.'He passed out. I probably have another ten minutes before the heat wakes him up again.'

She hummed.'You want me to bring the first aid kit up?'

'No.Thank you though.I think if you could leave some more waters at the door,I can grab them.You doing okay? I mean...'I blushed, knowing we hadn't even been a little quiet.

My mom's laughter came over in full.'Don't worry about me, dear.I'm fine. If anything, it makes my romance novels that much more of an experience.'

Groaning, I leaned my head against the tile.'Goddess, I didn't need to know that.

Again, her laughter came through the link and I just sighed. Naresh was chuckling as well though,completely unembarrassed at my mom. I felt her close the link suddenly when the door opened to the bathroom. Taking a deep breath, Smelled Ezekiel and turned, his eyes telling me Faris was in control. He stepped into the shower and I smiled, taking his lips in mine. His kiss wasneedy and passionate and I ate it up.

I loved this man.No matter what,I loved him more than I had loved anyone or anything.He could tear me down and rebuild me and I would still love him, still live for him.Nothing mattered and I was happy to indulge him at least for the

heat. When it was over, we were going to have a serious talk about the proper way to fuck someone in the ass.

“Vale.” Faris growled and I smirked.

My hands on his hips tightened and I dropped to my knees in the shower. I wasn't quite ready for it in the ass again and so I took his dick in my mouth. His hands gripped my hair and I let him control my head as he jammed into my mouth. My tongue swirled around him and he shuddered against me. Eyes looking up at him, he had his head thrown back in ecstasy. This was a view I would never find old.

I sipped my coffee at the kitchen island. The house was quiet and I knew my mom had left to go grocery shopping before Bryan and Hector came back. Ezekiel's heat lasted eight days and he had been asleep now for two. I woke up, after about twenty-four continuous hours of sleep, feeling refreshed. Sure, I was sore still but now could eat and replenish my strength on more than just protein bars.

The door opened and I leaned back, smiling as Bryan and Hector were shoving each other as

they walked into the house.

“Morning.”

Hector chuckled. “You mean afternoon. How you doing?”

Bryan came over and patted me on the back. “That was a hell of a time, I'm sure. For over a week too?” He shook his head. “Makes me feel lucky Denise's heat was only three days.”

“You remember when Auri baked us that apology cake?” Hector snickered, going to the fridge and grabbing a bottled sparkling water.

“An apology cake?” I asked.

Bryan chuckled. “Yeah, she felt bad for kicking us out for a week. She made us her famous cake for the first time. We knew she was special but it was then we realized just how special our Alpha was.” There was a wistful smile on his face.

Hector was the opposite though, his lips curled into a frown. "She ruined us."

Bryan nodded and grabbed one of the bags by the door. "I'll be moving back into my room, thanks. Call me when Auri is back"

Waving him off, Hector took a drink of his water while I took a drink of my coffee. "Has Ezekiel woken up yet?"

I shook my head. "Not yet. Its been about two days. I got some paperwork done this morning which was nice."

"Want to spar?"

"Hell no. I'm already sore enough as it is. Let alone not having any real food for that long."

Hector smiled and nodded. His eyes glazed over for a moment. "How is your mom?"

My head cocked to the side. "She's fine. She checked in a couple times. Got us refills on water and even took out and replaced the towels. I don't think I could have gone through this without her. I basically blanked when Ezekiel was curled up on the shower floor."

His brow furrowed. "Fine? Wait, she was in your guy's room?"

I nodded, taking a sip of coffee. "Yeah. I'm glad I had someone who was at least mated in the house. She also got you guys out in time too."

He growled. "She was supposed to leave."

"What?"

"She was supposed to fucking leave. She wasn't...fuck...Auri..." Hector slammed his drink down on the counter and grabbed his bag, storming up the stairs.

I winced as his door slammed shut. The house fell quiet again until I heard Hector arguing with Bryan. While I didn't understand what they were saying, I figured out it had something to do with what I told him earlier.

The door opened after my second cup of coffee and my mom walked in, arms laid down with four bags of groceries on each arm. Quickly, I got up and pulled

two off each arm. She smiled up at me and I let out a sigh of relief. I didn't know if she was going to go back to ignoring me like she had been. We started to put the groceries when I stepped behind her and leaned down into her ear.

"Hector was mad. I didn't realize you staying was an issue.

She chuckled, hissing out of the sides of her mouth. 'It's not an issue, dear. He's just making a bigger deal out of it. It's already done, so I don't know why he's upset about it now.'

Shrugging, I started to put the frozen items away when I heard Bryan and Hector storm down the stairs. My mom rolled her grey eyes and I chuckled.

"You were supposed to leave, Auri! What the hell?"

'Why leave? I was fine. I'm mated, remember.'

Hector growled. "Not the point, Auri. You get effected just like everyone else? How could you put them in danger of that? Yourself in that danger? What if Ezekiel had come after you?"

'There are a lot of what ifs for something that has already passed. Plus, don't act like I can't fight. Otherwise, I'll take both of you outside and remind you.' Her voice growled through the mind link.

"You're so fucking reckless sometimes, I just wish you were so...so..." Hector threw up his

hands and growled. He stormed off back up the stairs.

'Now, who is helping with dinner?'

Both Bryan and I turned around, Bryan whistling and starting to walk away. My mom growled and he turned back around, sighing. "I'll help. I'll help. Damn it."

She giggled and they went to work pulling out some of the items she had just put away but there was already a pot stewing on the stove. I hopped off the stool and headed up the stairs. My eyes narrowed as I took them slowly, making sure that I didn't lift my legs up too high. Snickering could be heard from the kitchen but I ignored them. Reaching the top, I sighed and



walked down the hall. Never had I been so thankful that our room was on the second floor.

I opened up the door to find the bed empty. Looking around, I saw the bathroom door slightly open and then the shower turned on. Smiling, I threw my clothes off and headed into the bathroom as well.

"Vale, I swear, I don't want to be touched."

Ezekiel growled as I got in behind him.

"Oh trust me, you're not the only one." I chuckled as I reached forward, grabbing the body wash.

My chest brushed his back and I sighed, the sparks already making me feel more relaxed in the warm water. Scrubbing myself down, I proceeded to rub down Ezekiel's back. He sighed and melted under my hands.

"We need to have a discussion about how to safely have you fuck my ass."

Ezekiel whipped around, his eyes wide. "Wha...what? What do you mean?"

I chuckled. "Faris went in and didn't really...well." Coughing, I blushed for the first time. "He just kind of forced himself in."

His eyes went wide. "Oh...Vale, I'm so sorry! I didn't...I don't even remember...I..."

Shaking my head, I smiled, kissing his lips. "Don't worry about it, Zeke. I know you were both not in control and not in the right mind. I just thought if it's something you want to do moving forward, I would teach you how to do it without...you know...making me bleed."

Ezekiel went pale and he wrapped his arms around my body, holding me close. "I'm so sorry."

"I didn't tell you that to make you feel bad. I'm just saying that if you're wanting to do that, I'm happy to teach you, little Alpha." I smiled and kissed him on his head, as his face pressed into my shoulder.

He nodded but didn't move, the both of us reveling in the sparks and the heat from the water. Dinner was being called and we quickly finished up our shower. We threw on some clothes and headed down the stairs, everyone was

already sitting down at the table as we joined them. Bryan was loading up on the cornbread as well as the jambalaya. Ezekiel started to serve himself when Hector grabbed his wrist.

"It's hot Zeke, you might want to be careful. I know how much of a pansy you are when it comes to heat."

Ezekiel scoffed and continued to add spoonfuls of the food to his plate. "I'm not a wuss. You should have tasted Donna's Hot Pot. To say she made more than a few of my warriors cry was an understatement. I was able to handle that, I can handle this."

I bit my lip to not say anything. Bryan also smirked, trying to not to laugh out loud. "Was this before or after everything tasted like ash."

This made the table break out in laughter and my mate huff. Rubbing his back, I just smiled as I started to also plate up my food as well. Blowing on the hot jambalaya, I took a bite and moaned. After not having food for so long, it tasted of heaven. It was definitely spicy but it was enough to add a level instead of just being hot. My mom also just took spoonfuls while taking a bite of cornbread. Hector pulled away Ezekiel's water and placed it on the other side of him as he took bites, keeping an eye out.

Ezekiel growled and took a spoonful of the jambalaya. He blew on it to cool it down before taking a bite. Everyone stopped at the table and looked up to him. I looked away, feeling the fear, frustration and the embarrassment running through the bond at an alarming rate. Finally, I had to look, I had to check to see if he was okay.

Ezekiel was not. Tears were streaming down his face as he stared down at the food in front of him. He glanced longingly at the glass of water that Hector had taken from him. My mom, a huge smile on her face, pushed the cornbread closer to him.

Bread help more, dear. Mix it up. It will take down the heat.' He nodded, tears still streaming down his face and he sniffled. It was the sad sniffle that broke everyone and we all burst out laughing.



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 44**

## Chapter 44

"Do you really need to go back so soon?" Ezekiel whined, helping me with my bag as I carried it down to the stairs. I sighed. "Yes, they are imploding according to Jess. They need help. I also need their help and for them to take me seriously. I know all the requests I sent were just tossed in the trash." "Can't I go with you?" He put his hand on my cheek and I smiled. "I'll request it. Especially since now we have officially mated, but it might take a couple weeks. I'll have you come though, don't worry. I love you, my little Alpha." Kissing Ezekiel on the forehead, I pulled him into a tight embrace. My face fell to his neck and into his loose hair. Inhaling deeply, I wanted his smell to fill me up once more before I left. The sparks even felt more like electrocutions than their usual calming energy. I didn't want to let him go. Finally, I peeled myself away from him. "I'm leaving my car for you. So when I do call for you, you can come up to me." He nodded, his eyes glossy. I kissed him again, this time passionately on the lips. "I love you. I'll see you soon."

"I love you too, my King. Be safe. Call me soon."

I nodded and turned, taking my bag and heading out the door. Goodbye's were always tough and I had already said bye to everyone else in the house. Ezekiel and I were finding it hard to part. I had known for two days before I finally broke down and told Ezekiel I would need to leave at the end of the week. It only had been two weeks since he finished his heat but I needed to get back.

The black SUV pulled up and the driver jumped out, helping me load my bag. I opened up the door and looked back. Ezekiel was leaning against the doorway, his arms crossed over his naked chest, his jeans riding low on his hips. His lips were pursed in a thin line but I gave him a small smile before getting in the back seat.

Shutting the door, the driver got in and we drove off. Grabbing my shirt, I felt my heart hammer in my chest like it wanted to come out of my chest and go back to my mate.

'Shit, this is harder than I thought.'

'It is. We could have just said fuck them and brought our mate with us.' Naresh sighed, his pacing was not helping the current feelings.

'We could. But we don't know the storm we are walking into and it's safer for him to be here. I'm

worried just how crazy it's gotten and how much work we are going to end up doing.'

Naresh growled but didn't say anything else. He did settle down though, knowing I was right. I looked back at the pack house as we turned onto the coastal highway. Taking a deep breath, I turned back to face straight ahead.

When I landed, I was supposed to be picked up by the High Council's official driver. Instead, I was now staring at Jess, Mark, and Peter all turned heads as they stood waiting for me at a black SUV. Raising an eyebrow, I loaded up my luggage in the back, next to bags that seemed to be theirs.

"Honestly, I didn't think three High Councilors were coming to pick me up." I chuckled but Peter shook his head, rolling his eyes.

It was Jess who answered though. "We have an issue. We are going to head straight there. We will give you the details in the car."

She hopped in the back seat, Mark and Peter taking the front. I jumped in the back with her and Mark sped off out of the airport. Jess handed me some paperwork and I flipped it open. Immediately, I recognized it as one of the issues I sent back to them for them to take a look at. That was when I first arrived over a month ago.

Starting to open my mouth, Jess put her hand up.

"I don't want to hear your 'I told you so' because frankly, we know and it's not the time. Two representatives from the vampires, two werewolves from the High Council were decided to take part in this. Vale, over fifty lives have been lost now."

My eyes narrowed. "How? This was a case of missing children. Children from the witches coven went missing and were blaming the werewolves with no proof."

She nodded. "They allied with a few local covens of vampires. They have been attacking, trying to find their children. The Alpha, Alpha Niles, has sworn up and down that no children were taken and that there were nothing for them to

do. He also said their pack had suffered from missing children but never suspected the witches or the vampires.”

“Were those children found?”

Jess shook her head. “His pack beefed up their borders and apparently there hasn't been an issue since.”

“How many children are we talking about?”

“Six. Six kids, ranging from the age of four to the age of twelve. Mixture of ethnicity and gender.

Only thing is that they have strong lines within their blood for the witches.”

I ran my hand through my hair. This wasn't going to be easy. We were dealing with two very volatile sides. One that the ir children missing and the other who feels like they are getting blamed when their own kids were going missing. There had to be a third party in this. Someone making it look like each other were to blame. How could they not see that?1

“Do we know if this pack has been taking the Nova 2.0?”

“We don't. We don't have many recorded outside of the U. S. A. using Nova 2.0. We will have to ask. All four of us will be splitting up. Peter and I will be going to the vampires and witches. Seeing if we can talk them out of another attack or see if we can help get a handle on if they have any proof of the children going missing within the pack territory. You and Mark will go in on the Alpha's side. See if you can't figure out what is going on the pack side. Maybe also look into the disappearances before as well.” Jess sighed and leaned into the seat. “This turning into a right mess. I swear. I would have never taken this job if I thought we were heading into a full out war.”

I chuckled. “You knew peace was hanging on by a thread. Don't pretend.”

She sighed. “Yeah yeah. Don't get me started. I would strangle the ghosts of the past High Councilors, if I could.”

Peter and Mark chuckled but we lapsed into a quiet as Mark drove. Eventually, I had asked where we were going and Peter just said into Belgium, not specify where in Belgium. We drove for hours and at some point, Peter swapped places with Mark and I let him sleep. Jess

had already fallen asleep but it made me think, since vampires didn't really need much sleep of any kind, how long she had pushed herself. I had pretty much slept the entire flight from Italy to Germany and I didn't feel like sleeping much anymore.

"You doing alright there, Alpha King?"

I sighed, looking out the window. "I'm starting to understand why my mom loves to smoke still."

He chuckled. "I agree. Depending on how this goes, I'm wondering how long of a slumber I fall into."

Smiling, I nodded. Honestly, Peter and I never interacted one on one. I never liked him enough to pursue a friendship with him. Mark always seemed like he was the wise older Alpha who was completely unapproachable in every way. So it was weird being in a car with them.

Peter sighed and shook his head. "Look, for what it's worth, I'm sorry. I was an ass a lot to you cause I thought you were an idiot and you didn't actually give a shit. But you really proved yourself over the years I just didn't want to admit it. With all the work you've been doing, even from your pack house, I just wanted to say it."

I nodded, slightly shocked. "I mean, I thought you were an asshole who wanted to get out of doing everything. So I guess the feeling is mutual."

Peter laughed and nodded. "You're not totally wrong. I'm not a fan of trying to fix everything going on. I think that was part of the issue that the last High Council is they expected everything to go through them and that isn't how we should run things. We don't need to treat each other like children. We need to be adults, adults who can fucking fix their own damn problems. We are only here for the big stuff, you know?" 1

Looking at him, I was surprised. He was smiling though and I chuckled. "Then I apologize too. Cause you're right and I agree. Just you made it come off like you didn't want to do anything."

"Like I said, not totally wrong. Why The Huntress chose me, I don't know. I think Morgan had something to do with it but honestly, like Jess, I don't think either of us feel qualified." ①

"Imagine how I feel. I'm sitting here, trying to figure out how to keep this peace when Alpha's look at me and see a college frat boy."

Peter threw his head back and laughed. Mark stirred for a minute but settled back down. I tried to hide my smile, covering my mouth with my hand as I leaned my elbow on the window.

"You're not wrong, Alpha King. It just means that you have to show them you are serious. Be smart. Use your looks against them. If they think you're stupid, they will slip up. Or let you under their defenses. Use that to your advantage."

Especially here." Peter paused for a second as we turned off the highway into a city. "Something is off, Vale. Something is seriously off. You need to figure out what is going on in that pack. I think your notes may be right, that there is a third party involved. But I also think there might be more."

Nodding, I straightened up as Peter shook Mark awake. I brushed Jess's cheek and her eyes flew open, surprised that she felt asleep.

"We are here. I'll drop you guys off at the border and Jess and I will head to the covens. Make sure you keep in touch via phone. We don't want any surprise attacks or attacks in general if we can help it."

Peter pulled over on a quiet road. It was completely dark, no lights lining the street. Mark got out and Jess grabbed my wrist before I headed out after him.

"Be careful, Vale. I'm serious. We can't lose you."

I nodded and kissed her hand. "I will. Be safe as well. Text me often. I might not always pick up the phone depending on how I feel about being overheard so text as much as you can. Both of you."

They nodded and I headed out. Grabbing my duffle out of the back, both Mark and I stood next to each other, holding our bags, and watched as they left. We turned and looked down the now completely dark road.

"Well, I guess we need to head in."

I nodded. "I guess we do."

We started to walk and after about ten minutes, I felt the territory line as we passed it. Mark seemed unperturbed by it but it always left a tingly feeling being on someone else's territory at first. I was able to get a sense of territory though. Something I found came with the Alpha King gene. I could get a read on the feeling within the pack itself. How the pack felt as a whole. A shiver ran down my spine.

'Vale, this isn't good. Do you feel that?' Naresh said quietly as we walked.

My lips thinned as I pressed them together.

Naresh was right. It wasn't good. It felt like we just walked into a darkness.

'Or an evil. Keep your wits about you, I don't think this is going to be fun.'



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 45**

#### Chapter 45

It took twenty minutes of walking before anyone even came to greet us. I was following Mark but I didn't know why we weren't shifting and running in. It seemed like the long way to be going in but when the Beta, Joshua, finally showed up with two other warriors, Mark shifted. He still hadn't said a word to me the entire time. I adjusted my duffle and shifted as well. All of their eyes went wide as my shift probably shocked them. My size and color also didn't help, considering I towered over Mark.

We had never shifted and I had never seen his wolf form just as he hadn't seen mine. So it wasn't surprising but I felt a shift of wariness in all of them. As though my 'stupid frat boy' persona may be broken. They took a minute but were able to gather themselves enough to lead the way. Again, even in wolf form, it was slow going.

Heading north, we passed the outskirts of a town before coming to a stop at an older castle looking building. It was gothic and reminded me a lot of the High Council castle but it was a bit smaller than that one. Everyone shifted and I followed, throwing on the jeans I had but forgoing the shirt.



"Damn, that's weird. Why the hell do you shiftlike that?" One of the warriors the Beta brought with him ask me.

I chuckled. "My mother shifts the same way. I take after her."

He just nodded and didn't say anything further. Shoving my hands in my pocket, I followed the guys as Mark took the lead.

"Our Alpha is looking forward to meeting you. We are hoping to put a stop to this issue. We've lost thirty seven wolves already. And we were suffering from the loss of our own children as well."

"How many?"

Beta Joshua looked back at me, surprised I spoke up. "How many what?"

I chose to ignore the blatant disrespect he had for me. I also hadn't come in with my Alpha King power blazing so I didn't know if they just thought I was part of the High Council. "How many pups?"

"Thirteen."

My eyes widened but I looked down, trying to give the thoughts in my head time to process. Thirteen pups missing and from the sounds of it, the pack had given up on them. They just were trying to stop anymore from being taken. On top of that, it meant that 37 of them had died and only thirteen or so had died from the other side. Unless their numbers were skewed.

"We will speak to Alpha Niles at once. Set up a base and see where you have also set up your defenses. I want to make sure we get as many details as possible." Mark said in a very authoritative Alpha voice.

Beta Joshua nodded and lead us into the pack house. It was a couple floors up, but he eventually knocked on one of the doors and opened it, revealing an office within. It was dark and brooding. There were a surprising amount of mounted animals on the wall, as well as a full bar on one of the sides of the room. Not a single bookshelf in sight. I hoped they just kept their library elsewhere but it did not bode well that their Alpha didn't have a book in his office. 1

'He doesn't feel right.'

I looked over Alpha Niles. He was probably around Týr's age. Maybe a little older. The lines on his face and the grimace that seemed etched in stone on his face made it seem like he was older. There was something off about him. Naresh was right. It wasn't quite evil but it certainly didn't feel good either. Looking at Mark, he and the Alpha shook hands. Not coming forward, I just nodded my head to the Alpha.

"High Councilor Mark, I'm glad to have you in the territory. Though it seems they sent you to babysit."

Naresh growled but I held him down.

"This is our very own Alpha King Vale, Alpha Niles."

Growling again, this time I really had to shove Naresh down. Mark's attitude was worse than Niles. I didn't want to blow my cover though. Dumb might get me a long way here. Especially if something was going on.

"Oh, so this is the new Alpha King. Well, he's a bit... young."

My brow furrowed. "What? You do know how an Alpha King is crowned, right? That an Alpha King is born, not chosen. We aren't just old men from the time we are named Alpha King." I rolled my eyes and grumbled. "All you Alpha's are the same."

Mark and Niles shared a look between each other and I chuckled inwardly. Exactly what I was looking for.

'They aren't going to take you seriously, Vale.'

'That's what I want for a little while. They don't know our power, the level of Alpha we are. Let's let them have their guard down. Just like Peter said. You said something isn't right. So let's find out what.'

'I don't know, Vale. I don't like being treated like this.'

I chuckled at Naresh as his tail swished like an upset cat.

"Well, I'll make sure to provide our best room for our King." Niles forced a smile that made me think he didn't actually know what a smile looked like anymore. His smile sent shivers down my spine.

“So has there been any movement on the vampires and witches side? What are we looking at for your defenses? And you want to tell me why they think you did it?”

Mark fired off question after question and I just listened as the two of them continued through their chattering. Everything seemed pretty well fortified but it didn't make sense. None of it did. My eyes narrowed and when there was a break in their chatter, I chimed in.

“Your Beta said you lost thirteen pups.”

The Alpha nodded. “Over a six months time, yes. They would disappear from their homes or school.”

“So middle of the day and at night? It seems suspicious that you couldn't feel anyone on your territory that would be causing harm to your pack.” My eyes narrowed.

“They disappeared into thin air, Alpha. There now was sign of struggle, they just vanished from wherever they were. Gone. No trail, no scent, nothing. We didn't suspect anyone local since we are on good terms with the local vampires and witches but now...” He trailed off.

Clearing my throat, I looked at him. “It's Alpha King, Alpha Niles. I'm not just your regular old Alpha. Wouldn't it have been prudent to work with the local covens to figure out where both your children have disappeared to? I mean, working with them if they have seen anyone going through their territory would help stamp out this issue.”

Alpha Niles shifted uncomfortably in his seat. “You want me to tell them I don't have a handle on my pack? Sure, let's announce to the entire world, Alpha King, that I couldn't protect my borders enough.”

“Too late for that now, don't you think? Now, you've got thirty-seven dead because you didn't want to ask for help.”

He growled and Mark put his hand out. “Vale, why don't you head out? Let us talk over the specifics of it. You can check out the rooms.”

This time I didn't stop the growl. “High Councilor Mark, I don't appreciate when I just spoke to an Alpha about my position you choose to ignore it as well. You may be High Councilor but I am still your King last time I checked.”

Mark frowned. "Yes, my King."

Nodding, I turned and headed out of the room, slamming the door behind me. I shuffled to the side before leaning against the door. Hearing the conversation still going on in the room.

"Goddess, that's supposed to be our king? How weak is he?" Alpha Niles growled out.

"You don't even know the half of it. I've been stuck with him since he was sixteen. Little shit. He's got some power but most of his weight comes from his mother." Mark sighed.

Niles chuckled. "Whose his mother?"

"The Huntress and the Luna Queen, Auri Meadows."

Niles cursed. "Well, at least you only brought him. I doubt we will have any issues moving. No, we shouldn't. Now, let's go over the plans moving forward with the attacks."

I heard enough. Walking away down the hallway, I found my way back to the stairs and nearly ran into the Beta. He growled.

"What are you doing wandering around?"

Chuckling, I rubbed my neck. "I was told to go find my room but I was never shown where it was. So I was trying to find..."

"Fine, whatever. Follow me. I'll lead you to your room."

The Beta walked down the stairs to the second floor and turned down a hall. Multiple doors, he finally opened one which had a small single bed that I absolutely wouldn't fit on. The room itself was the smallest room I had ever seen. There was only a single night stand but there was a door for a closet and a bathroom. I went to ask if this was all they had but he had disappeared from the hallway. Groaning, I threw my duffle on the bed and looked out the two small windows on the far side of the room.

'They really are rolling out the red carpet.'

'No shit.'

Looking down at my phone, I texted Jess.

Vale: How's it going over there?

Jess: Not great. Tensions are really high. But they don't have anything on the werewolves that they took their children. They just think that it's convenient suddenly their kids get taken when the werewolves kids stopped.

I leaned against the stone wall between the two windows. They could have needed a specific amount of children. If that was the case, there was a chance that there would be another sweep of kids from the witches coven.

Vale: How many kids do they have left?

Jess: It's a fairly small coven, so only four. They are keeping them protected and under watch.

Vale: I was wondering if there might be another attempt if someone is trying to steal 13 or so. Like how many pups they got here.

Jess: I was thinking that too. How is everything with the Alpha?

I paused for a moment. Wondering if I should tell Jess anything but I knew she had a fairly good relationship with Mark. All the High Councilor's got along most of the time. Maybe Peter and one of the fey High Councilor Chrysanthemum.

Vale: It's going. Mark is heading up a lot of the talks.

Jess: Don't let him outshine you, Vale. You know you have more authority than he does over there.

Vale: Thanks for the pep talk High Councilor.

Jess: Ha Ha.

I flipped my messages and texted Peter.

Vale: What do you know about Mark? Do you trust him?

There was a long pause before he replied but I watched the "... " of his typing. I moved to the bed and leaned my back against the headboard.

Peter:I don't think it's wise to trust anyone, Vale.

Vale:Even you?

Peter:Even me. Why? Something happen that is making you second guess Mark?

I tapped my thumb on the screen and chewed on my lip. He was right. I couldn't trust anyone. But Peter wasn't here and I felt he already didn't quite like Mark. Not enough to speak to him or try and play the nice guy like Jess would and'mend our relationship'.

Vale:I've just got a weird gut feeling something is going on.

Peter: If there is one thing you can usually trust, it's your instincts. Follow them. Gather evidence and we will do our best on this side to give you as much time as possible.



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 46**

#### Chapter 46

It has been a week and I never felt so angry before. I was already frustrated being away from Ezekiel for so long. We spoke over the phone every night but I couldn't vent my frustration with always feeling like I was going to be overheard. Text ranting was not something I was inclined to do. I wasn't a teenager and I could handle this myself but damn, did I start to hate everything in this whole situation.

This pack was treating me like shit. First, I was told dinner was at a specific time and when I showed up, they had already eaten and there was none left. Then, I tried to train with their warriors but they decided they would be able to beat me too easily and said that they don't allow outsiders to train with them. The next thing that got under my skin was a look at Mark's room. He had a huge queen or king size bed and his room even had a couch in it. I happened to pass by while he was exiting and I never felt so irritated in my whole life.

Sure, I might be complaining for nothing. Maybe I'm being a spoiled brat because I have been treated as a king most of my life but that wasn't really the case when I was at home or the High Council. At the High Council, I was treated with at least some decency and respect but also we were equally trying to make the world better. At home, I was just Vale. The kid who stole pieces of cake out of the fridge and never felt like I was good enough to stand next to my father.

However, this pack didn't even treat me with any respect of even an Alpha. It pissed me off to the point where I started to avidly avoid any and all members unless I needed to be in a meeting. Which somehow were always finishing up when I showed up. Today wasn't any different as I was looking for Beta Joshua who was supposed to show me around the territory. I could go myself and just run for it but I didn't want to spook any of the other warriors along the edge of the territory. Of course, 9 a. m. rolled around and nothing. Now it was almost 10 a. m. and I decided to hunt him down.

'Just don't murder him when you finally find him.' Naresh chuckled.

I wrinkled my nose. Naresh was now just poking fun at my state. At first, he kept reminding me that he told me so, but then it turned into him enjoying watching me go through this frustration.

'One thing I won't do is slow my ass down just because he wasn't there to jog around the border. He can keep up or he can fall behind. I've had enough of this shit. What I would love to just loosen the flood gates and let them all fall to their knees.' I growled, stomping through the hallway.

I had smelled the Beta around here recently. He had a particular, 'I don't like to bath after training' smell that I had come to ignore. It did make him easier to track down. Going into the kitchen, I saw the back of his head down the hallway and I stomped after him. My jaw was set and I saw him hurriedly make a right turn down the hallway. Was this asshole avoiding me? Seriously? Picking up my pace, I continued my chase as he wove through the castle but as soon as I made another right, I stared at an end of a hallway.

Blinking, I looked around and only saw two doors on the right hand side. I opened both, one being an empty closet. The second being an unused bedroom, still larger than the one I had. Even less dusty than the one I had. My lips pursed together as I paced the hallway. His scent came down this way

but it just stopped. Looking at the left wall, I wondered if maybe there was a secret passage in this old castle.

'It wouldn't hurt to stake it out. If he really wasn't avoiding you, but avoiding everyone, it would seem, we might find out something they are hiding.' Naresh suddenly very interested and stepped forward.

I agreed and slipped into the bedroom.

'No! Go in the closet!'

'What?' I hissed. 'I can barely fit in that, Naresh!'

He nodded. 'Exactly. They are going to smell that you came down here. What they won't expect is that your hiding in the tiny closet.'

I sighed. 'Sometimes, I think these ideas are to punish me.'

Naresh chuckled. 'Some smart ideas have bonuses.'

'Alright genius, how are we supposed to see out the door?'

Naresh shrugged and I threw up my hands. Looking at the closet, I noticed that while the bedroom had a raised floor of carpet, the closet did not. However, the doors to each of the rooms were level. It left about a half an inch between the floor and the bottom of the door. Smiling, I slipped into the closet and closed the door behind me. As rough as it was, I managed to cram myself into it. Pulling out my phone, I pulled up the video and put the phone on the floor. The camera on the back of the phone just managed to look out under the small slit.

'Smart.' Naresh nodded in approval.

I rolled my eyes but tried to adjust myself as best I could to see the phone screen. After a few minutes, I realized it would be nearly impossible. So instead, I hit the record button and held the phone against the door with my foot. Waiting in the small closet was nearly unbearable. It was hot and tight and dark and I was over it after a couple minutes.

Finally, I heard scraping outside and grumbling. I didn't dare move for fear of my phone falling or making any sound. Another door shut quietly and I held my breath. I slowed my heartbeat, praying that he would be too distracted to



listen intently. Or somehow that the stone made more noise than my heart would. My whole body froze when I heard the door next to me open. For the first time in a long time I prayed to the Goddess for something , anything, to distract the Beta.

“Yeah yeah. I got it. Suddenly, I have to be at thebeck and call of the fucking High Councilor.”I heard Joshua huff out, slamming the door shut.

I waited for a few minutes before I finally let out the breath I was holding. Reaching down, I grabbed my phone and pulled up the video. Skipping through most of it because it had taken him a while to come back out, I finally saw the stones in the seeming ly solid wall, open up. The Beta got out, and shut the door behind him. His head perked up and he sniffed around, probably smelling me before he left the camera's view. It was enough though. There was a secret door. The question was, how to open it.

Quietly and slowly, I opened up the door and peaked out. There was no one in the hallway and I finally opened the door fully and stretched. Rolling my shoulders, I looked at the wall opposite of me. Looking down at the phone and where the line of the stone door was, it was imperceptible to the eye or touch. I started to touch every stone on either side of the door, thinking one of them maybe was a mechanism to open the door.

After a good ten minutes, I had touched just about every rock on the damn wall. Nothing. I looked at the time and sighed. This would need to wait. As I walked back down the hallways, I drew a quick map on my phones notepad as I went until I got back to the kitchen. Not everyone was back yet for lunch but I sat down on one of the chairs at the dining table, looking over my phone as I fixed some of the hallways.

“Vale, where have you been?”

I took a deep breath and plastered a smile on my face.“Waiting for Bet a Joshua to show me around the territory. Apparently though, I’ll need to go alone since he didn't show up.”

Mark eyed me and sat down across from me.“Well, you could be a bit more assertive.”

“Excuse me for assuming a Bet a would keep anappointment. I guess I'm used to decent leadership in packs.”I growled out the last part low enough that only Mark could hear.

“Watch yourself, Vale. We are on their territory.”

This time, I laughed out loud, drawing looks from the other wolves sitting at the table. “Please, Mark. Don't insult me. Not a single one of them or you, for that matter, could touch me.”

“Oh, because your the Alpha King?” His mockington made me smile wickedly.

“Oh no, I wouldn't need to even use my strength as Alpha King, Mark. I could easily beat the shit out of you without using a single ounce of my power.” I shook my head. “The worst thing you could do is underestimate the person across from you.”

Mark's eyebrow rose. “Aren't we on the same side, Vale?”

Looking up, I thanked the omega who put food down in front of me. He seemed a little stunned I thanked him and he bowed, moving away quickly. “Of course we are. Until you decide to undermine me and my decisions. Keep in mind, High Councilor Mark...” I held up my fork and looked at the skewered piece of meat on it before looking back at him in the eyes. “...you answer to me. You will always answer to me. As a werewolf, pack or otherwise. I make the decisions and I have the strength to back them up. Try not to forget that.” Flashing him a smile, I took the bite of meat.

He shifted in his seat, suddenly uncomfortable with the serious tone I was taking. Considering it was the first time I had done so in front of him, I expected it. Naresh was gleeful and wanted to let loose some of our power but I told him no.

'There will be a moment, a moment that will come and we need all of them to bow before us. We'll know when that moment comes and when it does, we are releasing all of it.'

Naresh chuckled and nodded, happy to be able to have an end goal. 'But first, we need to find out now to open that wall.'

'Agreed.'

I stared at the wall. It was day three of looking at these damn stones. Still I hadn't been able to figure it out. Hitting and kicking them didn't seem to do

anything. I knew where the door was but there was nothing that indicated a keyhole for a key. I just couldn't understand it. Over and over I had watched the video but there was no answer on how to open it.

'What if there is a mechanism? Like a magnet or something?' Naresh theorized.

Angry, I shook my head and turned around, leaning against the wall between the two doors. We were missing something. Something stupid. Looking at the right wall, I looked around the wall, trying to see if anything looked different. If there could be something that was odd that was sticking out. Each wall had a mounted light for the hallways. It was modern and all of the hallways had them. I already checked the ones on the opposite wall, but I reached up and tried the one between both the rooms.

The light at first didn't budge but I heard a click as I pulled more. The light dropped down and then snapped back into place. My eyes widened as I turned around, the door opened and the scent of death hit me like a truck. What the hell?



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 47**

#### Chapter 47

Warily, I looked into the doorway but there was only a few steps before a staircase went down into an underground part of the castle. It smelled like something was dying or decaying and I held my hand over my nose. I walked in and looked behind me, the door had a handle on the inside. Pulling it shut, I descended down the stairs slowly. Already, I knew that Alpha and Beta were out with Mark doing the rounds or whatever they did. No one would interrupt me for at least another hour. Not that they would be looking for me in particular, I just didn't know how often they came down here.

The stairs descended underground, where the stones became mossy and dripped with condensation. Some of the stones even had come out and there was just straight dirt behind them. I stepped as lightly as I could, but as I reached the bottom there was no door but it opened up into a bigger room. Peering in, the whole room was lined with huge cages and cells. It

was definitely a dungeon and seemed like most of the cells were from when the castle was actually built.

Walking down the rows, I looked over and all of them I could see were empty. There were definitely some skeletons that had been left to rot here and the mold definitely didn't help.

'There has to be a reason why the Beta came down here. It definitely wasn't to clean.' Naresh huffed. He was suffering as bad as I was from the smell even with breathing through my mouth.

'Exactly. Why would he come down to an empty...' My thoughts were cut off when I looked at the furthest cell in the corner.

Huddled together in the corner were tiny bodies. As I walked closer, I could hear their heart beats and I crouched down. They were tiny, dirty, and they smelled awful but all of them looked like they were asleep. I tried to count heads and my eyes glazed over.

'Naresh, they are all here. The witches were right. Six children. All six of them are here. Fuck. Fucking hell.'

Naresh couldn't even speak. He howled from the back of my mind. These kids didn't belong down here. I thought a third party was still involved and that checking the perimeters was going to yield something. But why bother when this fucking pack did steal the children. Suddenly, anger boiled up in me. I felt my ears pop up on the top of my head and my hands shift into claws. I couldn't shift here. I tried to calm myself but I was livid.

Quietly retreating, I made my way back to the door. Opening the door, I had to figure out a way to save these kids. They didn't do shit and the Alpha and Beta were going to pay for their lies and their treachery. I couldn't just grab all six of them now and take them out. I couldn't fight an entire wolf pack without putting their lives in danger. Firstly, I needed some backup. I needed to talk to Ezekiel. Fuck, I needed to shift.

I closed the door behind me and raced through the castle. Once I made it out the back door of the kitchen, I shifted and just started to run. No destination. I just needed to run off this anger. I felt betrayed by my own kind. This was the exact scenario that we were trying to avoid. That I was now on the side of my kind but it turns out my kind were a bunch of fucking liars and kidnappers.

Were they trying to start a war? Were they trying to fuck the war up? Honestly, it seemed like some of their warriors were on Nova but it was hard to tell. I also couldn't just go around checking everyone's underwear drawers for drugs. The Alpha would know, he could even be taking them too, but he could easily lie unless I forced him to answer me truthfully.

Howling, I raced around the territory line. I passed a couple warriors but I knew the "front lines" were on the other side of the territory. It still was too laxed for being worried about children being snatched up. Was that a lie too? How much of this bullshit were they feeding us?

After a while of running, I felt a wolf trying to keep up with me. They continued to fall behind but finally, annoyed, I slowed to a stop and waited. Mark's wolf came into view and he shifted.

"Shift, Vale."

Naresh had taken over and he snorted. 'How dare this little shit not only try and force us to shift, but to not even call us properly.'

'Don't, Naresh. We still...'

"Shift, I said! Do you know how hard it was to ask Alpha Niles not to attack you while you ran around?"

Naresh growled but I took over, shifting. My wolf form rippled away as I walked up to him and grabbed Mark by the neck. Lifting him up, he clawed at my hand.

"Don't you dare order me around, High Councilor. I don't answer to you. The only person I answer to is my mate and my mother. I could kill you right now and no one would say shit

11:27 other than needing to find another wolf for your position." I let go and he dropped to the ground. "You will address me as, Alpha King from now on. I will not have you fucking disrespecting me. I'm in no mood for your bullshit and if anyone tried to attack me, they would be dead. So you tell Alpha Niles you saved his warrior's lives. Because I would have shown no mercy right now."

Leaning over him, I let my eyes glow golden, Naresh stepping forward. "Be careful, Alpha. You make a wrong move and you're going to find yourself on the losing end of a war."

"Y... yes, Alpha King." Suddenly, that authoritative Alpha tone disappeared into that of a scared child.

My jaw locked and my lips pursed together. Those children needed to be saved and I wouldn't be able to do it alone. I wasn't about to trust Mark with this. Shifting again, I headed back to wards the castle. This time, I didn't even bother to grab pants or a shirt. Naked, I strode through the castle, much to the shock of anyone who happened across me. Slamming the door behind me, I grabbed my phone off the nightstand and called Ezekiel.

"Ciao, mio re." ["Hello, my king."] Ezekiel's Italian was getting smoother and sounded incredible. It never failed to bring a smile on my face. "Vale, are you naked?"

"Maybe. That's not the fucking point. Fuck, I'm so glad to hear your voice. To see you." The tension that was coiled up inside me seemed to flow out just a bit.

Ezekiel's brow furrowed. "Everything alright?"

I shook my head and then pinched my nose. "I need a shower. Talk to me about you day while I shower." Going into the tiny bathroom, I propped the phone up on the sink and turned on the shower.

"Well, there really isn't much to report from outside. We've just been working on continuing to put out fires where we can. Hector is gone right now putting out a vampire fire with Morgan. Auri and Bryan have been balls deep in the construction of the new houses and businesses. I've been doing a lot of the paperwork behind the scenes. Auri has been slowly giving me more and more to do. I thought my pack had a lot. The first day she gave me the equivalent of that paperwork but now... it's nearly triple. And it's not even all of it!"

I laughed, his frustration and annoyance clearly coming through in his rant as he continued.

"You don't get it! How does she do it all when she's blind and mute? How the hell can she just easily manage everything and still look like she is thirty years younger than she is? I feel myself greying already!"

"I'm sure it's not that bad." I poured some shampoo in my hand and scratched my scalp, lathering up the soap. My hair had gotten ridiculously long and I

think it was about time for a cut. Part of me wondered if I should try and -see if I could outgrow my mom's hair.

Ezekiel huffed. "You have no idea. You get back here and I'm throwing all this pack paperwork on you and see how you feel."

Shaking my head, I grabbed the conditioner and started to comb the conditioner through my hair. "I told you. You will always be better at that than I will. You handle that side and I'll handle the king side of everything."

"The king side he says. Fuck off with that. Does your majesty also need a throne room built, since we are building shit out here?"

Throwing my head back, I laughed whole-heartedly. "You don't think the Italian Villa vibe is enough?"

"Goddess, you're as insufferable as your

11:28 mother."

I rinsed off and shut the shower off. Grabbing the towel, I dried off before coming out of the shower. Not bothering to wrap the towel around my body, Ezekiel went quiet and even through the camera I could see the redness fill his cheeks.

"I miss you, my mate."

"I miss you too. I need you to pass the phone off to Bryan and my mom, if you don't mind. Just for a few minutes. They will fill you in, it's just..." I looked out the window at the warriors running some drills outside. "... your sign language isn't quite up to par."

Ezekiel huffed again. "I'm getting better."

"Your Italian is definitely getting better. I'll give you that. But there is too much I need to convey."

"Why don't you just speak in Italian?"

My mouth pursed. "Because this is too big, my mate. Don't worry. You're not going to be kept in the dark. Quite the opposite actually. Just for now."

He got up from his desk but not without sighing. I chuckled and threw on some jeans and at-shirt. There was a knock on a door and it opened.

11:29Through the phone, I could see my mom sitting, looking absolutely bored out of her mind in the office chair. Bryan had been leaning over her shoulder but he stood up, looking curiously at Ezekiel.

“Vale needs to sign with you.”

I chuckled at his choice of words.“If you don't mind conveying everything to my mom and Ezekiel, Bryan, that would be helpful.”

He furrowed his bow.“This seems...”

My mom slapped him in the chest and he coughed. I smiled. Setting up the phone on the dresser, I sat down on the edge of my bed and cracked my knuckles.

“Oh god, okay, hold on. Let me get a chair. I have a feeling I'm going to need one.”Bryan disappeared for a moment but my mom's hand reached out and pulled Bryan into her lap. I snorted and I could hear Ezekiel laughing in the background too. Bryan was bright red but he cleared his throat.

“I guess... I found one. Proceed, Vale.”

My hands came up and I started to sign.‘I found the missing witch children. They are here, in the dungeon of the Crescent River pack.’



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 48**

#### Chapter 48

It took over a half hour but the entire call was silent during that time. My mother and Ezekiel listening to Bryan as we signed back and forth. She would occasionally ask as question as well but I did all that I could to explain the situation and what I thought that I needed moving forward.

‘I think we should send Hector as well. He can leave straight from the convent he is currently at and be there in a little over a week.’My mom signed and I



noded. 'Ezekiel can take the car and it will be faster as well. I don't trust you just having one.'

I laughed. "Me, or them?"

She shook her head. 'Honestly, the fact that they are all still alive is frankly amazing.'

'I don't know how far this corruption goes but I think it is at least central to this castle. The people seem too afraid. Of both the outside and their Alpha.' I signed back.

Bryan narrowed his eyes. 'Is that even enough? Especially if you are having suspicions about High Councilor Mark.'

My mother's face turned dark. 'We will deal with

My mother's face turned dark. 'We will deal with High Councilor Mark but he would never openly defy, Vale. Even if he doesn't fear Vale, as he should, he does fear me. Goddess knows, if I find out anything I will se ver his head from his body.'

Smiling, I felt ten times better. Getting this off my chest and having a plan made me feel like we had a step forward. I didn't know about having a plan to actually get the kids out of the dungeon back to their parents, but I would deal with that when Ezekiel and Hector came.

"I need to speak to Peter and Jess. Check in with them."

I watch my mo m narrow her eyes. 'Vale, I know you have connections with Jess but...'

"I know, I know."

'Trust Peter. He's an ass hat but he's a good one. I chose him personally with Morgan. He probably told you something dumb like you shouldn't trust anyone, but you can trust him.' She smiled and nodded to me. 'You're not alone, Vale. Always remember that. Even if you feel like you can't trust those around you, there are people you can.'

Nodding, I let out a large sigh. "I'll talk to you guys later. I miss you. Thank you."

The phone moved and Ezekiel took the phone. It was turned back to his face and I could see he had his serious look. He was troubled by all this. I was too but there was something more.

“Something...” He narrowed his eyes before he set the phone down in the bedroom. Backing up, he slowly signed to me. ‘... doesn't feel right about this.’

Rubbing my forehead, I shrugged my shoulders. “I don't know, Zeke. I honestly don't know. Every step I take I feel like I'm on a fucking tightrope. And that rope is ready to hang me at any point if I start to shift.”

“Just... be careful. Please. I can't... I can't lose you, Vale. I couldn't bare to lose you.”

I smiled. “Oh Zeke, you're stuck with me. Whether you like it or not. I'm just happy I'll get to touch your face and slap that ass of yours.”

He huffed. “Incorrigible.”

“Always.”

“I guess I better pack. I'll leave tomorrow. Pack my firefighting suit.”

Chuckling, I nodded. My heart hurt and Naresh whined. “Fuck, I miss you so much. You know I love you, right?”

Ezekiel nodded. “I do. I love you too, Vale. I'll talk to you soon, alright?”

“Alright.”

I disconnected the call and sighed. There was always a sense of relief when I talked to him but at the same time, a longing of missing him. It really made me wonder how my mom felt. Even when I spend the month or so with her, trying to get her to talk about Dad was like pulling teeth. How could she ignore this pain? The longing and deep need to always be near them. To have my mate surround my every sense. She even moved further away. Was my dad feeling it as well?

I pulled down the curtains that did very little to block out the light but I didn't feel like eating or talking to anyone for the rest of the day.

Honestly, I was drained but I needed to talk to Peter. This would need to be over text though. Really the best thing to do would be to go out and meet him on the edge of the territory but I didn't really want to raise any more flags.

Vale: Peter. There has been a kink.

I waited but there wasn't even a read receipt.

Laying down on the bed, I put the phone on my chest. My eyes closed as I waited for him reply but the pillow was soft enough that I fell asleep after a few minutes of waiting.

Jolting awake, I noticed that the sun wasn't streaming through the windows anymore. My phone was what woke me up. It had slipped from my chest to down my stomach and vibrated its way down between my legs.

Peter: Sorry, there was a sighting of an unknown group of vampires nearby and it threw everyone into a fit.

Vale: They good now?

Peter:No. But not much I can do about that.

Vale:I found them.

There was a moment between messages but before I could fall back asleep, my phone buzzed again.

Peter:Do you have a plan?

Vale: Part of a plan. I have some back up coming. It will be a lot more paperwork when this is over through.

Peter:What do you need me to do?

Vale: Hold them off as long as possible. I don't want them charging in and putting their lives at risk. I'll get them back home, I just need time. But it also needs to look like nothing has changed. We can't raise suspicion.

Another long pause between the messages this time. I figured he was thinking from his side as well. This wasn't ideal.

Peter:Are they easily accessible?

Vale: No.

Peter:I'll speak to the head witch only. Tell her what is going on. She seems the reasonable one out of this whole chaos. How much time do you need?

Vale:At most, two weeks.

Peter:That's asking a lot, Vale.

I sighed and rubbed my eyes, trying to rub the sleep from them.

Vale:I know. I've got backup coming in maybe a week. So that might be the soonest but we need to get the plan and get everyone out of the pack house in order for this to work. I'm not willing to put their lives at risk.

Peter:Alright. I'll do what I can. We can find a place to meet up with them as well.

Vale:Did you sort everything out on your end?

Peter: Not sure yet. The vampires all check out but the witches are an odd bunch. More-so than normal witches.

Vale:Good luck. I'll be in touch.

He didn't reply but he did read it. I sighed. For now, I wouldn't be able to do anything. Just keep an eye out and make sure those kids didn't get moved or transferred. Something still didn't seem right.

'What would a pack of wolves need with witchpups?' Naresh asked, mirroring my thoughts.

'Nothing. Nothing useful other than starting a war. Which if you know you're on the losing side of the battle, wouldn't you just give them back?I mean, he's lost a lot of warriors and you're staring down vampires and witches. Why...?'

Naresh paced.'We are missing something , Vale. Some key information. Something that connects these incidents together.'

I pulled out my phone and texted my mom.

Vale:I'm missing something. Why wouldn't the Alpha just give the kids back if he knew he was going to lose? What are your thoughts?

There was a long pause.

Auri:Because it's not about the war.

My eyes narrowed.

Vale: What do you mean? Everyone has been wanting to start this stupid war with each other.

Auri:But not to lose it. To win it.

Vale: What are you thinking, Mom?

There was another long pause before she answered.

Auri:Alpha King Odin

Vale: What about him?

There was no reply. My nose wrinkled after ten minutes and realizing there was nothing else she was going to give me. Closing my eyes, I thought back to us reading his diary. All the information at we went through.

Naresh sighed.'Alpha King Odin was also dealing with a knives edge peace.'

I shook my head.'Her theory is that it isn't about the war. If that's the case...'

'It would be about the children . The abductions.'

I sighed, leaning back. Fuck, it was months ago. I already had put the book back where it belonged, leaving my first born safe from any harm. Alpha King Odin,I thought again. Not regarding his mate. Just the Alpha King. Children. Missing. Abductions. Abductions...

My body went rigid and I sat up straight.'

Naresh, the first few entries before Alpha King Odin found his mate. We were always focused on the info regarding his mate. But before he met him. There was an issue with children.'

Naresh stopped his pacing and I felt him start to shake.'Vale, no... it can't...'

'It was the fourth pack that he ran into, right?'

'The one where vampires were coming instealing pups. Their Gamma was selling information about where they were. Eventually....' Naresh shook his head. 'Vale, the vampiregroup. They were...'

I pulled up my knees and rested my arms on them. Suddenly, I felt small. My mom's theory was that the BloodHunter Coven was taking children again. They were stealing children to do goddess-knows-what to them. From how it messed up Alpha King Odin, I couldn't even imagine. It also meant that the enemy for years that my mom thought was stamped out, was more power ful than just starting a war.

'Vale, if the Alpha is saying they just disappearedwithout any trace then... there is a good chance that the Alpha knows.'

I nodded.'He might be giving the witch kids over to them. Shit. Fucking shit, Naresh. If this ends up being true

'No one is safe. They are pulling the strings somuch more than what we thought. They aren't just trying to start a war. They have different agenda's going on behind the scenes. This is so much bigger than we think.'

My forehead fell on my arms.'How could my mom keep this in? How could she have already thought about this and be normal?'

'She's stronger than we are. We will alwaysstrive to be like her. Of everyone, she knows intimately how dangerous this information could be. It's a theory but one that could turn this entire world upside down.'

I nodded and sighed. Throwing my head back on the pillow, I closed my eyes. After a few minutes, I flipped over and pulled my feet up so that they weren't hanging off the edge of the bed.

'Suddenly, I wish I hadn't asked.'

Naresh chuckled, settling down as well.'At some point, it needed to be said. Otherwise, the burden would all be on our mom and that would be unfair to her. With everything she has gone through with them.'

'One step at a time. If we save these kids, we arepretty much shaking a hornets nest. Telling them that we know of their existence.'

'Are you prepared to do that, Vale?'

This time I didn't answer him right away. I didn't know if I was. There were times I knew I had a lot to learn, a lot to still grow but could I be ready for this? I wondered how my mom felt being 19 and taking on the BloodHunter Coven for the first time. If she felt ready and prepared. If she felt like she was strong enough to do what needed to be done. Because right now, I didn't and I was two years older than she was.

'I guess it doesn't matter. I'm about to grab a bat and start swinging.'



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 49**

#### Chapter 49

\*\*\*Hectors POV\*\*\*

Arriving at the border of the Crescent River pack was easy but walking into the territory was even easier. I thought Auri has said they had better security since losing pups but the fact that I just walked up the road without seeing a single wolf was shocking. I was hauling ass on the road, knowing Vale was in serious shit with this group. Auri said everything that we needed to speak about would need to be done through signing and I knew he was in deep shit.

Ezekiel should have gotten here at least a few days before me. I hadn't been able to get out of the fire Morgan and I were trying to put out for two days. It had been a fucking mess and I realized how old I felt, especially not having Auri. The need to live up to her expectation and keep up with her was stronger than I thought.

I had spoken to Bryan a bit about the situation but I basically got the cliff notes of what was going on. Bryan was a little mad that he didn't get to come but whatever was the issue, Vale needed muscle. Auri also was too much of a force to pull. If she stepped on the territory, a tornado would have less damage than she would bring. Vale already was keeping information under wraps for some reason. It was especially weird that he was doing that with someone from the High Council here as well.

I did a loop around the city before seeing the giant castle north of it and I figured if there was going to be a pack house, that would be it. It screamed creepy. Auri would tell me what the High Council castle looked like but this was the most sad, depressing, run down, dark, dingy castle I had ever seen. My list of adjectives to describe the house was cut short by four warriors and what I assumed was either a Beta or a Gamma rushing out to me.

Quickly, I shifted and put my hands up. "I mean you no harm. I was called here for a friend."

Not a single one listened as they ran at me in wolf form.

'Need me?' Rydere's deep voice ran through me but I shook my head.

This was too easy. They made it too easy. I wasn't Beta for nothing. I didn't train with Auri for nothing. It was nearly a full blink and every single one of them were laid out on the grass, incapacitated in some way. Three more wolves came out. One being Vale, the other two were Alpha's but I didn't know them.

"Look, I put my hands up and they still attacked."

"How did you get into my territory?" The middle Alpha yelled and my face mirrored Vale's.

I pulled on some pants. "I ran. From the southern border. You should have felt an unknown pack-affiliated wolf was on your territory, Alpha. There was no patrol and I even did a lap around your city. What the fuck is with your borders?"

"Who the hell are you?" The other Alpha raged.

Vale answered this time. "High Councilor Mark, this is my friend, Hector. I asked him to come here to help beef up the defenses. As you can see, he is one of the best warriors I know."

I smiled. "Hector Mendez, Beta of the Golden Moon pack, nice to meet you."

My hand went out for a shake but neither Alpha's reached for it. The Alpha of the territory was still fuming.

"The fuck did you do to my warriors?"



Looking back at them, they were slowing getting up, groaning the whole time. "I didn't want to hurt them too bad. If they came at me any faster I might have accidentally killed them. But they are fine. So, we got a war? We gonna fight some people?" To emphasize, I ground my fist into my hand.

Vale had said to make a show of brawl and not brains. That he needed everyone to think we were working with three dumbasses. I did notice Ezekiel was missing and I thought that was odd. Usually, when the two of them were in close proximity, they were orbiting each other. They hadn't really noticed it but it was clear to anyone who spent any time with them. We started making bets on how far we could push one before the other would move. Auri, of course, won most of the time. It was not very far.

"I did not authorize another wolf on my territory." The Alpha growled out.

Vale smiled. "Well, he's here to help so that your warriors don't die. He could handle most, if not all, the vampires on their side. You should be thankful that Hector was able to take time out to come." He shoved his hands in his pocket and shrugged. "Honestly, I don't really care what you authorize or not. I thought it was necessary."

"I'm the Alpha here!" My eyes widened as I stared at the Alpha. He was seriously talking to his King like that? "You might be the Alpha, but I'm the King. Don't like it? Suck it up." Vale motioned me with his head. "Come on in. We need to have a chat. I'll set you up next to the shit hole room they gave me."

Bowing my head, I replied, "Yes, my King."

I saw the Alpha go white and I shook my head. What the hell was going on here? How much disrespect was Vale taking? Auri said the pack was bullshit but this was beyond anything I had ever encountered. Even I was treated with more respect as a Beta. Following after Vale, I nodded to the two Alpha's.

We walked down a couple of the hallways until we reached a small door. Vale opened it up and I looked around the room. I had seen closets that were bigger than this room. This absolutely was an insult. Had Vale really been staying here? Did he even fit on the bed? Would I fit on the bed?

While I was still fairly spry, that didn't stop my back from sounding like Snap, Crackle, Pop in the morning.

“Where is Ezekiel?”

Vale turned and his brow furrowed. “He hasn’t made it yet.”

My eyes widened. “Vale, he left the day after I got the message and I didn’t leave until two days after I got the message from Auri. I was further away. He should have already been here by now. When was the last time you talked to him?”

Suddenly, I saw the color drain from Vale’s face. “The day before he was supposed to leave. I got a couple texts from him telling me he was leaving and a photo of him accidentally wearing one of my shirts but I figured he was just driving.”

I nodded. “Okay, maybe he just got stuck at the border. If you get a shitty border patrol officer, and you don’t speak the language, they make you’re life miserable.”

This didn’t feel right though. He should have been here at the very least, three days ago. I needed to reach out to Auri, as soon as possible. See if she can reach out to Pipsqueak, get a pinpoint on his location. Vale was starting to pace, which was barely three steps for him in the tiny room.

“Well, in the mean time, what’s the plan? What am I here for? Especially after that oh-so-warm welcome from those two Alphas.”

The question paused whatever hole he was digging himself into. “Alpha Niles is a very particular person.”

“Why the hell are you letting them treating you like that? I mean, I don’t care but when we are out here, you are my King.”

He chuckled. “I’m not sure I can get used to that from someone who changed my diapers.”

“Well, get used to it. I’m just wondering why you’re taking it. How you even managed to talk Naresh to take it.”

His eyes flashed for a moment but Vale kept control. “It wasn’t easy. But there will be a moment when I will let my full power out here. When those kids are safe and I need to deal with this fucking pack, I will make sure they

receive the full power and the full fucking wrath of the Alpha King. For now though, I'm not showing my hand just yet."

"Should we be speaking this out loud?" I glanced out the windows and he shook his head.

"I know their schedule because I was avoiding them at all costs. They aren't in the castle right now." Vale sighed and sat on the edge of the bed. "I asked you here one, because I didn't think I could handle this one my own, but two because I really don't know how to handle this."

I nodded and put down my bag. "Well, let's start at the beginning and work our way through it."

Vale lifted his hands up. "Some of it I will sign, in case anyone else is listening."

"Alright."

I leaned back against the tiny, rickety bed.

Dinner had been hardly anything but after the full explanation from Vale, I didn't have much of an appetite anyways. It was a lot. My worry was quadrupled at the fact that Ezekiel wasn't here yet. Refusing to let it show, I told Vale I would reach out to Auri but it was more than that. We had been expecting some push back after how many fires we were putting out. My worry was that this was part of that.

Pulling up my phone, I called Auri. Vale was already asleep. Sadly, he did not take after his mom when it came to his snoring. It was definitely the Logan Chainsaw Massacre over there. It always made me laugh but it made it easy to tell when he was actually asleep. He was self-conscious about it and so if he was faking sleeping, he would never snore that loud.

She was sitting in bed and she signed. "Hello Stranger."

I laughed. "Hey Auri."

Her face scrunched up. "What's wrong?"

"How can you tell?"

"It's written all over your face." There was a smile as she made the joke and I rolled my eyes.

“Sometimes, dear, you're insufferable.”

Auri smiled and I felt my heart soar. I loved Auri. I always had. I always would. Truth be told, I fell in love with her before Logan even met her. The day we were captured, The Huntress may have let us go, but she kept my heart with her. The Huntress' strength and the look in her eyes. It was like lightning had struck my heart. Sure, she wasn't my mate but she was a crush. One that I thought I would never see again.

I locked her away in my heart to always have but never touch until the day we met back at the club when Logan was trying to win his Luna back. When I felt Ryder e come forward and remind me, remind me of the long lost love we let slip through our hands. It was both shocking and devastating. At the time, I convinced myself it was enough to just be near her. It was enough to be in charge of her protection and be one of her closest friends.

Over time, I realized it was too much. Everything she did, every choice, she oozed everything I knew she was as the Huntress except when she was with Logan. She bowed to Logan in a way that I hated. She was his Luna and I understood that but I hated it. Hated how he would treat her sometimes as well. But I said nothing. I keep my mouth shut and was there for her when she needed me.

That was until I listened to her conversation with Morgan, the day that she left. I knew I was letting her go to her death. But knowing her as the Huntress, I couldn't stop her. Part of me felt responsible for her death, when Logan seemed to be able to just go through the motions, I broke. Everything in me broke when we all were convinced that she was dead. Goddess, the day when I found out she wasn't I felt my soul leave my body. Seeing her come back, staying with us, was more than I could have hoped for in our universe.

I didn't want a mate, didn't need a mate. Auri was my everything. Even if, to her, our relationship was platonic. She knew my feelings for her. I think she suspected for years but one day Aurical led me out on my matelessness. That was when I confessed to her that I had found my mate.

It was on the battlefield years and years ago. Our eyes locked, the mate bond started to form and then Auri had beheaded her in another breath. She was one of the wolves from the fake Alpha King's court. However, I didn't even mourn her. I didn't feel bad. Sure, we weren't actually mated but I should have

felt more. Instead, I felt angry that the Moon Goddess would pair me with someone who tried to kill the love of my life.

When Auri found out, she was distraught but I told her it was alright. My love would have always trumped anything I felt for a mate. I didn't know why. Why I felt this pull and this love for her but I couldn't ignore it. She said she had Logan and there wasn't anything other than a close friendship with me.

It was easy to lie and say that it was fine. I took up the place of an uncle but it always struck me as odd that Bryan and her relationship, for being best friends and her calling him her brother multiple times, she never did so with me. We were just as close, if not closer in some ways, but never once did she call me her brother.

I jumped when Auri snapped her fingers. 'Where did you go?'

Laughing, I shook my head. "The past. Sorry. Got lost, I'm back now. There is an issue."

'What's going on?'

"Ezekiel isn't here."

Her brow furrowed and she shook her head. 'He left over a week ago.'

"I know. I was nearly as shocked when Vale told me he wasn't here yet. I told Vale that he might have been stopped at the border somewhere, but Auri this... doesn't feel right..."

She nodded and got up. I saw the silk night shirt fall down for a moment and I looked away from the phone, happy she couldn't see every time I blushed. Sometimes, it was the goddesses gift that she couldn't see. I would have been caught more than a few times. In the back of my mind, I felt Ryder chuckle lowly.

I watched her set up the phone on the kitchen counter and she had pulled her tablet with the keyboard attached to it. She was typing away and there was multiple dings but she muted the phone. My eyes narrowed as I wondered why she muted when she was listening to the replied messages.

'Hold on a second, Hector.' She signed, still on mute.

She started to sign at the speed she sometimes spoke to Morgan. It was almost like a completely different language when she did it. Sure, you could pick out certain signs, but it was so far it was a word every three sentences. It was five minutes, maybe more, when I saw Auri's face pale. The color drained out her face and I saw her hands start to shake as she signed. Her head started to shake, and her mouth was moving. Auri started to sign more furiously than before.

Finally, her hand covered her mouth and you could see the wheels turning in her mind. She pinched her bottom lip between her fingers before finally turning her head back to me. 'Vale's car hasn't left Italy, Hector.'



## **Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free**

### **Chapter 50**

#### Chapter 50

I took a deep breath. This was far worse than what I thought. Pipsqueak had traced Vale's BMW close enough to show that it was only a few hours from the pack house. It hadn't moved for a week. Pipsqueak couldn't pinpoint the exact location unless Auri went out with the phone. To be able to triangulate the signal. Something was blocking the signal from coming through. I paced the tiny fucking room.

She had hung up when Simon showed up. They were going out to see if they could track down what the hell was going on. I asked her if I should talk to Vale and she said it would be up to me. Of course, Auri immediately disconnected and I didn't get a word in edgewise. I fucking hated when she did this to me. Leaving these huge decisions to me. Now, I had paced myself into a hole for the past fifteen minutes.

'Just go in and tell him. At least you two can worry together.' Ryder chimed in.

Ezekiel was part of the family. I liked the kid. He was a good Alpha, a good mate, if not a little immature and childish. He was smart and driven and I enjoyed our sparing sessions. Having to live together also helped to learn more about him and I did come to respect him as an Alpha, after all he had

done for his pack. At first, after the initial impression, I didn't think much of him. But now, he was part of the family. Part of Auri's kids.

'Part of our kids.' Ryder e added and I smiled.

'Fuck. You're right.'

I opened up the door and looked down the hall. It had to be about two in the morning now. No one was in the hall and I stuck next door, closing Vale's door behind me. He was curled up like a child on the bed and it my heart hurt. Sometimes, I saw him as the little kid who looked at me with tears in his eyes when I threatened to tell his mom he had ice cream without Auri's permission. Or the day he had to ask me about the changes in his body. Puberty hit him around the time that the Alpha King power manifested and it was hard watching both Týr and Logan turn away from him.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, I placed my hand on his shoulder and shook him a little. He peeled his eyes open and looked at me. Scooting up in bed, he rubbed his eyes.

"Hector...what time is it...?"

"About 2 a. m."

He squinted his eyes shut. "What..."

"Pipsqueak tracked down your car."

Suddenly, Vale was awake. His body went rigid. "And? Is it at the border?"

I closed my eyes and shook my head. "It's still in Italy. It's a few hours north of the pack house."

"I... what? What does that mean?" His voice was small and it broke my heart.

"We don't know yet, Vale. Auri and Simon are driving north right now. They left about twenty minutes ago. Pipsqueak can't get an exact location because something is interfering with the locator. She can triangulate it better through Auri's phone. So they have gone out to search for it."

His breath was coming out ragged and Vale buried his head in his hands. "What do you mean my car? Not Zeke? They aren't looking for Zeke?"

"Right now, it's showing the car hasn't moved since the day he left. We don't know if we will find him at the car, Vale. Right now, I'm just waiting for your mom to call me back with news."

Vale nodded but didn't reply. He didn't even lift his head. I squeezed his shoulder.

"Do you want me to stay?"

He nodded again and I got off the bed. I sat down with my back against the door, allowing my legs to actually stretch out in the space of the room. Leaning my head back, I closed my eyes.

"I would feel it, right?"

I sighed. "You probably wouldn't feel any of his pain if he had any. We are a little far for that if he is still in Italy. But..." My eyes opened slowly and I looked at Vale who was now staring me down. "... no distance will stop the feeling of your matedying."

He nodded and buried his head back into his arms. His breath evened out after a while and I wondered if he was talking with Naresh. My head leaned back and I closed my eyes. We definitely didn't need this right now. Vale didn't need this now. It felt a little too much like history repeating itself. Losing Auri had been the absolutely worst part of my life. I had thought multiple times that I didn't want to continue on this life without her.

Now, Ezekiel was missing. I couldn't even imagine what Auri was feeling right now. Watching the color drain from her face was almost enough for me to want to go back home. Vale needed me more. Auri had Simon and she had Bryan. Though I did not know she made a conscious decision not to wake up Bryan for this, which I thought was a little odd. Usually, she would have grabbed him almost immediately.

'I think our love might be concerned for Bryan's health lately.' Ryder commented.

My brow furrowed. 'She sure as hell doesn't seem concerned about us.'

Ryder let out a low chuckle. 'Because we have her. She has us. While we lost our fated mate, we both know who our mate really is. But Bryan lost his,



felt the death of his. He was holding on for Lucy but now? I think as much as he seems okay, Auri is more in-tune with things than we are.'

He had a point but it made me worry for him now as well. Bryan was my best friend since childhood. We rarely fought and I think it was only a handful of times we ever disagreed. It was both of us who decided to follow Auri on this crazy fucking ride for the Alpha King. It was Bryan who was the first to jump on and he basically held out his hand, asking me if I was coming too. Of course I was, Auri was always my Alpha, but it was always Bryan taking that step when we needed to get shit done.

We lapsed into silence. The waiting was the most painful part of all of this. I urged Simon to drive faster. For them to find out that Ezekiel had been stranded at a motel without a phone and his car broke down. Something stupid that later on we could laugh about that this was just us overreacting. Vale didn't move. He had turned into a statue and didn't move a muscle. Every so often I had to shift, some of my bones crackling.

'You are getting old.' Ryder pointed out and I shook my head.

'Shut up. We can kick anyone's ass but Auri and Morgan's.'

Ryder nodded but paced slowly before settling down. 'I'm just saying. Retiring might not be such a bad idea. Let the young pups take over. You, our love, and Bryan should be retired already.'

I shrugged. 'It doesn't matter. We will continue as long as we need to, Ryder. Even if it means sounding like bubble wrap every time we get up after sitting for a long period of time.'

He laughed and shook his head. I was cut off by my phone ringing. Vale sat up and I fumbled with my phone before answering the video call. The wind was whipping around Auri's face and in her hair. Her face was pale, a cigarette placed between her lips. I swallowed and took a deep breath.

"Ezekiel?"

She shook her head. Auri looked away, her mind was far and not in a good way.

"Did you find Vale's car?"

Auri's head fell before she turned around the camera and faced the sea. The waves crashed against the rocks but it was still dark outside. I heard Simon in the background.

"Pipsqueak says the car is a couple miles in that direction."

I cursed. Vale jumped off the bed and slide down next to me. He saw the view of the sea and I watched any color that he did have, disappear. His whole body was shaking.

"Mom.... Mom, where is Zeke?"

The phone turned back around and I saw Auri's face. For the first time in a long time, I saw tears down her face. I couldn't remember the last time I saw her cry. Simon came into view. He wiped the tears from her cheek and I heard Rydere growl for a moment but I shook my head. Now was not the time.

"Ezekiel's phone is showing a different location. We have Pipsqueak working on that. She also is pulling all the security cameras where she can. Seeing if we can get a whole picture. We will find him, Vale. We won't stop looking."

—

A choked sob came out of Vale and I put my arm around him, pulling him against me. "They will track him down. Maybe something happened and he walked back to the nearest city. It could be something stupid like that."

"I need to go. I can't just sit here. I can't be here. How can I be here? He is mine, my mate. How can ..."

Simon looked over the phone and nodded. "Auri says that you can't. You have to trust us, Vale. We will find him. There is nothing right now you could do here that we can't do. When I say we won't rest, we won't. I promise. He is our family too. She said specifically that Ezekiel is her son. Right now, though, those pups need your help. That pack needs your help. If you don't take care of them, they will die." He looked over the phone again and sighed. "Hopefully, we will have him safe at home by the time you and Hector are back."

Vale was still shaking but he nodded, agreeing. They were right. Right now, we had to trust them. I trust Auri whole heartedly but I worried for her as well.

This would be hitting a little too close to home for her. I hoped she would be able to not let this get too deep for her.

“Call us as soon as you have something.”

Simon nodded. “We will. It might not be till the afternoon tomorrow, just as a heads up. But if it's sooner, we will call.”

“Thanks, Danger.”<sup>2</sup>

A sideways smirk fell on his lips but he gave me a single nod. He understood what I meant. He wasn't Simon, the winery owner right now. Right now, he was Danger, a member of The Huntresses group and they were on a mission. A mission to find a missing Alpha and one that happened to be the mate of the Alpha King.

“Auri?” I called to her and the phone moved, showing her now stoic face. There were still the tear streaks but the sadness was replaced with anger. “Be safe. The white rabbit isn't worth it, dear. It never is.”

For a moment, her eyes narrowed but she gave a nod. Her hand came up, signing one handed.

‘I love you both. We will call soon.’ The line disconnected and I set the phone down.

Vale was leaning against my shoulder as I had my hand around him. His shaking got worse and his hands came up, sobbing into his hands. Swallowing the lump in my throat, I pulled against his shoulder and his head fell into my lap. I had a flash of the first few times Vale cried in my lap like this when Týr first started to ignore him. Placing a hand on his head and one on his shoulder, I let him sob. There was nothing else I could offer him. ②

His mate was missing. For a week. Anything could have happened to him. I couldn't offer him empty promises that Ezekiel would be alright. For now, I just let him cry. He needed to get it out. Tomorrow, we would need to focus on the task at hand. Dealing with this little battle and stupid fucking pack. It was stupid but lives depended on us. No matter how badly we both wanted to leave. Both go to the ones we loved.



