

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 8

I jolted up in bed and shivered. Looking down, I saw I was covered in my own cum. Rubbing my eyes, I fell back on the bed. When was the last time I had such an intense dream that I literally came over myself?

You were fourteen. The 9th grade and the substitute teacher Miss Holloway.

I growled. 'That was a rhetorical question, Naresh. I didn't actually need to remember

He snickered. 'Good dream though. You think our mate felt it as well?'

Rolling my eyes, I got up and headed into the bathroom, turning the shower on. 'Probably not. He was probably fucking his Luna at that exact moment

Naresh whined and immediately regretted it. It was mean and uncalled for. 'I'm sorry, Naresh. I'm still angry about it apparently.

He didn't say anything as he retreated into the back of my mind. Sighing, I stepped into the shower and washed my body off. When I turned the water off, I could hear movement in the kitchen below. My mom must have been up already

Pulling on some boxers, sweats, and a shirt, I headed down into the kitchen. She was working on a pile of pancakes and had a pan of bacon cooking as well. Already on the island was some cut fruit and vanilla yogurt by the smell of it. Sitting down, I started to plate up some of the yogurt and piled the fruit on it.

"Morning, Mom."

Morning, sweetheart. Get started and I'll have the rest ready for you by the time you get done. I hummed and started to eat. She finished the bacon and a huge pile of pancakes before she poured some orange juice for both of us. Walking around the island, she sat down next to me and started to add a minuscule amount of food to her plate. The coffee pot went off a couple minutes later, breaking our quiet moment of just enjoying eating. Getting up, she poured two cups

What do you take in your coffee?'

"Cream and sugar. Not a lot of sugar though." She nodded and fixed my cup while she took a straight black cup for her self. I shook my head I've got a few chores today but after lunch, you and I are going to spar.

I groaned. "Mom, please. I just got off a plane yesterday)

You're going soft. It took a lot longer than

yesterday's plane ride to do that

I spit out some of my coffee. My brow furrowed and I snapped back. "Me? Soft? How dare you imply the Alpha King has gone soft!"

When was the last time you hugged yourself, son? Cause I have. Multiple times. If your mate is as beautiful and ripped as you say he is, might want to work on that.' She snickered through the link but my mouth was open. Taking a bite of her pancakes, her eyebrow raised as her head was turned to me

"Mom, how could you?"

How could I what? How many times did I tell you that while staying in a library is perfectly fine, you need to balance out that same time with physical activity? Had you been your dad's age you would look like him and Tyr now. You're lucky it's just softened those abs of yours

First, I was appalled she thought I was rounding out but then my mind took in her full statement

"Dad and Tyr rounded out? They are both Alphas, though. They shouldn't be.

Just wait and see. If or when.. they come by Logan is due to swing by today or tomorrow

She glanced at me and wiggled her eyebrows. I spewed more coffee as I laughed. "Goddess

Mom, what have you done?)

Nothing they didn't have coming. What we are going to do is get you in such peak performance that the next time your mate sees you, all he is going to want to do is lick your abs like a damn nice cream cone before taking on the main course

"Moon Goddess, smite me now. I never want to hear those words coming from my mother again." I covered my ears and mumbled as she walked over to the sink with her plate, rinsing it off

Her hissing laugh could be heard over the water. You can't hear me dear, I'm mute.

Groaning, I set the coffee mug down, now fully awake. She continued to wash the dishes as I finished my food. Naresh snickered in my head

Why is she so mean today!"

Is she wrong? I told you time and time again. Mentally isn't the only place we need to be strong. But no, you curl up in your corner with your books and history and you don't move for hours.

Goddess, I don't need you mothering me too.' I shoved Naresh back

We were quiet for a spell. My mom grabbed my plate and the empty orange juice glass and washed those, finishing up the dishes outside of the coffee mugs. She refilled both of our mugs. Dad rarely let her drink it so I guess now that she was out here, she was free to drink it as much as she wanted

Sooooo, what is he like?'

I sighed, taking a sip of my coffee. "Mom, come on. I came here

To run away. Yes, yes, I know. But that doesn't mean you can just ignore his existence. Hell, I can't even ignore his existence with the way you were moaning this morning.

My eyes widened and I could feel the blood rush to my face. Naresh snickered in the background. "Mom! What the hell?"

This house wasn't built to be soundproof, Vale. It's okay. It must have been a damn good..

"Mom, please stop. I am begging you. Otherwise I'm going to let the ground swallow me up right here." I buried my head in my hands

Sitting down next to me, she reached out and peeled my hands off my face. I looked at her, her smile was bright. No condescending smirk in

sight.

I know how hard it is to be without your mate's sweetheart. Trust me. It's okay. It's also okay to talk about him. The more you bottle him up, the worse it gets

I chuckled, imagining bottling him up and tossing him into the back of my mind. "I don't know much about him, actually. He came in looking for help with his pack. Alpha Ezekiel and his Betas were Leo. Apparently, he goes by Zeke?)

A nickname, very cute. Do you know his lastname? I'm not sure if I can remember an Alpha Ezekiel.' She pulled over her tablet and set it up

Tyr had gotten the tablet for her six or so years ago. Both to be able to video chat from but he also had the keyboard adjusted to have braille. Her texting was awful and this helped when she was replying to our messages. She started clacking away for a second before turning to me

So what does my future son-in-law look like?" I rolled my eyes. "Mom. Please." When she didn't reply and only raised her eyebrow, I let out an exasperated sigh. "He's maybe 5ft 6in? I didn't get to stand next to him but he didn't seem like he was over 6ft. He also was built on the small side but he is cut. There were also some scars on his neck and some of his face as well."

A pocket Alpha, just right for a king.' She beamed at me and I shook my head

"He is really dark, tanned and his hair is black. He has these parts of his hair that are wrapped in thread? I hadn't seen that before."

My mom laughed. 'I haven't seen that since I was in school. The girls used to do it. I wonder if the pups from his pack did it for him. He just keeps getting cuter and cuter

I chuckled and took a sip of coffee. Suddenly there was a ding from her tablet, then six more immediately after that. Shaking her head, she put up three fingers and started to count down. As soon as the last finger went down, there was a ring on the tablet. Smiling, she turned the tablet to include me and answered the phone

"Look, there was just too much information to go over text and honestly, it would have taken you way longer to listen to that stupid robot voice when I can tell you in like three seconds."

A small girl was sitting in the dark, headphones around her neck. With the glare from the

screens, you couldn't even see her eyes behind her glasses. She was tiny and her chin resting on her knees didn't help make her look any bigger

"My god, is that Vale? Damn, Huntress, he looks like a carbon copy. You know, he could take up the Huntress name and I don't think anyone would know the difference. Let the legacy continue"

"Good morning, Pipsqueak. It's been a while." I gave her a small wave

She snorted. "Yeah right. No one ever calls just to catch up. Sometimes I like to talk to people just to talk."

"Really?" I looked at my mom, confused

"No. I hate people. I tolerate all of you. Now, I got the information on the Alpha you wanted." She quickly turned and looked up, the glowing reflection on her glasses changing colors. "Alpha Ezekiel Silver, elusive bastard. The whole damn pack is off the grid."

My eyes narrowed and I glared at my mom. "You brought Pipsqueak into this? Mom, you didn't need to do that."

Her hands came up and she signed: "Of course I

did. I need to know. You can leave if you want." I rolled my eyes. "I'm not going to leave now." Motioning to her, Pipsqueak cleared her throat and continued. "He is Alpha of the Silver Sun pack)

My mom slapped her knee loudly. "I knew it!" She signed, throwing up her hands

"The Silver Sun?"

"The Silver Sun are one of the few packs who are still around that can be traced back to the beginning of the race of werewolves. The legend varies on how many wolves were chosen by your moon goddess. Some say ten, a pair

for each pack. Some say five but finding a pair out of those means they went to another race for their mates and not many wolves like that version."

My mom huffed and rolled her eyes. Pipsqueak continued though

"Out of those starting five packs, only three of them are accounted for still today. One of them being the descendants of Lucian Silver, of the Silver Sun pack. An asshole, for naming the pack after himself but what can you do. Let him roll around wherever the hell he died."

Chuckling, my mother shook her head and signed: "There are many traditions passed down from those packs that we rely on. Keep your fey pride out of it."

Pipsqueak scoffed. "Sure sure. Whatever

Anyways, Alpha Ezekiel turned 30 years old this year. His Luna is Rose Sterling. Though, there is some crazy shit going on here. I mean, some real telenovela shit."

"What do you mean?" I leaned in, my hand clutching the coffee mug tightly

"So, Alpha Ezekiel married the girl when he was

22. She was 17 at the time. She was the younger sister of his best friend, Beta Leonardo Sterling. Don't get me started on that age gap and who hooked up that match." She spun around in her chair, and started to typing. "Anyways, the pack had a Gamma but he had been sent away by his father to take care of his mother. He came back when Luna Rose turned 20 and turns out, they were mates)

"Oh shit." My mom signed

Pipsqueak spun back around in her chair. "Oh shit is right. She had already been Luna for three years. Now, the pack doesn't know that she was mated with their Gamma because Alpha Ezekiel kept her as Luna. However, she is now officially mated with the Gamma and they are expecting their first pup together. The entire pack still thinks that it's their Alpha's pup. Talk about a soap storyline."

Naresh was jumping around in my head. I felt my heart hammering in my chest until I looked at my mom's face. The face that said 'I told you so' so loudly that I felt like I had been slapped in the face. Chuckling, I rubbed my forehead.

"Mom,don't...just..."

My mom signed each letter individually:"I-t-o-1

-d-y-o-u-s-o."

"Wait...no way. Vale, he's your mate, isn't he? I mean it's not unheard of for same sex mates. That's why you mom is asking and why you looked like you just had a weight lifted off your shoulders. Holy shit, let's add the Alpha King to the mix. I'm going to write a damn script and turn it!"

Pipsqueak was a wiz at finding information or procuring information. My mom had her as a teammate and friend in the early Huntress days. Now, if there was anything she needed, she still went to her. However, she was very good on putting pieces together and coming up with information she was not supposed to have. How she managed to get all of it, dwelling within her lair of computers and monitors, was beyond me.

"Alpha Ezekiel has just been lying to his pack?"

She shrugged. "That's all I know. I don't know the specifics behind the decision. You'd have to ask him yourself. He is dealing with some fucker trying to take his land. I've got all that information for you, Huntress. I sent it to the usual mission list."

I grabbed my mom's arm. "What do you mean mission list?"

"High Council asked the Huntress to take care of the rogues that are being a plague on his land. She even got to choose her crew this time! It's like getting the band back together." She twirled around in her chair, kicking her legs excitedly. "Mom?"