

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Vale contacted the pack to tell them we would be adopting the twins. Now, my days were split between the normal tasks around the pack and doing a bunch of research on babies. As much as I wanted a family, I'd never been close enough to having one that I needed to know all the in's and outs. I didn't have any friends who had pups either. Rose would have been the first. I felt wholly unprepared.

Hector moved out of his room because it was next to ours. He said we would want to be as close to them as possible and relented his room to us. We offered him one of the bedrooms on the third floor but he ended up taking Auri's old room. He was reverent about it. Not taking any of his furniture and swapping it. Instead, just using hers. It was hard, seeing him and what he had become. It wasn't that he was crumbling, at least not on the outside, it was more like there was nothing inside.

Hector performed every duty and task at 100%. Even with not shifting once, he took over training which freed up Jax and I. We had been taking turns for the morning and night sessions. There were complaints rolling in about how strict and that some of them couldn't move after training. Jax and I would just laugh. Hector also started my personal morning training and I knew exactly what the boys were feeling.

His style had changed and it was harsher than before. It was far more like Morgan's but with an over-the-top power behind it. The first few days I ended up having broken bones from our spars. Vale was angry but Hector invited him to a one-on-one and that shut him up.

Stirring the pot with the pasta in it, I was staring at my table reading a parenting book as I prepped part of dinner for everyone. Footsteps made me look up and I smiled as Vale came over, kissing the side of my head. The smile stayed until I felt his trepidation through the bond. My eyes narrowed and I pursed my lips.

"What Vale?"

"Can I not just kiss you? Do I need..."

Raising my eyebrow, I placed a hand on my hip. He sighed and shut the refrigerator after grabbing a soda. "I don't want you to be mad."

"Me? Mad? Never." My sarcasm made him chuckle.

Turning back to the stove, I turned off the fire and pulled the pasta, straining it into the sink. After setting it aside, I moved the pan I had preheating to make the sausages and garlic sauce.

"I'm going to head to the High Council in a few days."

Slamming down the wooden spoon on the kitchen top, I spun around to face him. His head was down, looking ashamed.

"Vale Everfell! I'm up to my eyeballs in baby prep! You've given me your two cents maybe three times with the promise of helping me later. And instead you're leaving?"

"I know, I know. But if I go now, I can wrap things up and not need to go back for at least a few months...."

I threw up my hands. "We talked about this already! You can't just be galavanting around with the High Council anymore, Vale. I need you here. The pack needs you, I need you, and these pups are going to need you! You promised!"

"I know, Zeke. I know and I will. But I need to wrap things up. Just some last minute things. Then all the work can be done from here."

"You need to know how to delegate. Kings don't just go off with every issue. They delegate to their court. Your court is here. What happens if something happened to you?" He chuckled. "Well, we haven't heard of a crazy strong Alpha being born, so I'm safe."

My anger flared and my fist flew before I realized it. I'd been training a lot and with Vale not expecting it, he wasn't fast enough to block it. Knuckles connecting with his jaw, the sound of cracks was deafening. Shame and regret flooded me, as I realized what I had done. Vale was holding his jaw as he stumbled back out of the kitchen.

"Fuck, Zeke! The hell!"

“Don't joke around that! It's not funny!”

He rubbed his chin. “You didn't have to hit me. I think you broke something.”

Turning, I went back to my pan. Turning up the heat, I tossing the meat in it. The sizzle drowning out the quiet of the house and Vale grumbling.

“Hey, hey, Zeke. Come on.” Vale's hand grabbed my waist but I stood my ground.

“Leave me alone. Like you continuously do.”

He sighed loudly. “Don't throw that at me. You know I have to work with the High Council. Work with the other supernaturals to try and not let this situation devolve any more than it has. It's been a mess. Please...”

I grit my teeth. It was true, I did know what he was going through. What the world outside our pack was dealing with. I also knew I was being petty but it was larger than that. Vale had promised to help, which he was bailing out on. He was at the beck and call of the High Councilors and never said no to them since that stupid news program came up. Hell, he took over as Alpha as I requested just to be able to go. But since then, he's never said no.

“Please, what Vale? You said you would help! You've managed to weasel your way out of pack management of every time. Now, when I asked you for help with the pup's room, you are literally leaving the country. What am I supposed to think?”

Throwing the sausage and sauce into the pasta, I threw it in the fridge for the cold pasta salad I intended on adding to tonight's dinner. The glass bowl was unnecessarily loud against the shelf but I slammed the refrigerator door shut without even letting the bowl settle.

“I need you to promise this ends. You can't be leaving like this. This process was started by you. You chose these kids. That you showed me. I'm excited to start a family with you, Vale.” I walked over to him, running my thumb gently over his quickly bruising jaw. “But if this is what it's going to be like, then we need to stop this now.”

“It won't. I promise.” Vale took my hand and kissed it. “I'm sorry.”

Sighing, I closed my eyes. "Before you go, you have to finish the inspection on the new warehouse and factory for the Delgado family."

"But I...!"

Putting my hand up, I peeled my eyes open at him. "No Vale. I need your help. It needs to be done so I can go with Lucy into town."

This time, Vale's eyes narrowed. "You can order everything to be delivered here. You don't need to go off territory."

I rolled my eyes. "I do and I won't be alone."

"Take Hector with you."

"I'm not gonna bother Hector, Vale."

"I don't care. Take Hector with you."

"Vale..."

"Don't 'Vale' me! I said take Hector. End of discussion." Vale closed the distance between us. Naresh had stepped forward, his eyes glowing bright. "We will not lose you, mate. Not again. This is non-negotiable." I opened my mouth to argue when Hector's mind link filtered through my head. 'I don't mind, Zeke. Let it go. Pick your battles.'

Taking a deep breath, I let my shoulders fall, allowing Vale to tower over me. "Fine, Vale, fine. You win. But don't joke about you dying. You don't get to be reckless just cause you think you aren't going to die."

Not waiting for his reply, I turned and headed out of the kitchen. With my tablet in my hands, I made my way up the stairs. Turning into the bedroom next to ours, I pulled up my checklist I was making for the pup's room and started to go through it.

I'd mapped out a couple different options for the room but the baby forums were driving me nuts. Everyone had an opinion on everything. You had to have this, you didn't need this, this makes you a better parent. How was I supposed to know what was what? Picking up the measuring tape, I started to measure out a crib I found that I actually liked but it was bigger than the initial map I had done. I'd need to alter my design plans.

The front door shut and I knew Vale had gone out. The frustration bubbled over. Throwing the measuring tape, it slammed against the only piece of furniture left in the room. The woodchair fell over and a piece of it flew off in the opposite direction of the tape.

"It's rare for you to resort to violence."

Spinning around, Hector was leaning against the doorway with his arms crossed. I sighed and rubbed my eyes.

"I'm just... frustrated. I didn't mean..."

Hector chuckled. "I'm not saying Vale didn't deserve it, Zeke. I'm just saying you're usually not prone to it. Though, I don't think the poor chair did anything wrong."

I smiled and righted the chair that had fallen over. Plopping myself down, I set the table on the floor and buried my face in my hands.

"I'm so overwhelmed. I was overwhelmed before all this but Vale promised to help. I thought it would be fine. I thought..."

Hands rested on my knees and I looked up to see Hector kneeling in front of me. He was smiling but it wasn't reaching his eyes, it never did anymore.

"Give Vale a little bit of slack. While this might have been his idea to begin with, it doesn't mean he isn't scared. I think you forget sometimes just how young he is." "He's not..."

Hector held up a finger, stopping me. "You weren't the first born but you did have to step up as the eldest once your brother died. That's a quick shove into Alpha adulthood that you wouldn't have normally had. Vale didn't have that." He sat back a little bit. "Vale was the last of Auri's kids, the baby. While Logan and Auri knew he was the Alpha King, Vale wasn't raised as the Alpha King. He was raised as the younger brother. His life's goal at the time was to be his brother's Beta, not lead an entire race."

Hector smiled a bit before looking me directly in the eyes as he continued. "Even when he chose to go to the High Council, the responsibility wasn't all on him. The High Council shouldered most of the burden of decisions, handing him missions. This is the first time Vale has felt the weight of his race, and the decisions he makes, on his shoulders. It takes more than

a few years to feel comfortable with that but even then... having people around you who help make you better and you can lean on is important."

"I don't know if we are ready for this too." I gestured to the room. There were swatches of paint in the wall that I still hadn't decided that I liked or not. Blue painters tape also lined the doorway and molding on the bottom of the wall. "No one is truly ready for kids. You could read hundreds and thousands of baby books and never be ready. You'll mess up, a lot. It's just a fact. Parenting isn't a science. You can't study it and understand it better. It's trial and error. What works for some pups won't work with others or work with you as a parent. You just have to muddle your way through."

I put my face in my hands again. "How do you not mess up then? How do I be better than my parents?"

Hector pulled my hands away. "You already are. We are the product of our parents but when we turn to parent our own, we've learned what not to do from our parents. We take the best of them and avoid the worst. That's already improving." He chuckled. "You're stressing about this too much and you're still in the mindset that you're alone without Vale and you're not."

"What do you mean?"

Tapping the table and handing it to me, Hector got stood up. "Don't bother getting two cribs. Twins tend to not want to be separated.

Especially ones who've gone through trauma. They may not remember it as babies but they will be away the ones who held them close and loved them for the first three months of life are gone. So kept them together. Freya and Sif refused to sleep without each other within touching distance."

I nodded, opening up my notepad and writing. "Freya and Sif are Vale's sisters, right?"

He nodded. "If you don't have the information in your paperwork but make sure you get the same, or as close as you can, to food they are having. I'm not sure if they have a wet nurse out there or if it's formula but it's good to check. Try to keep it the same."

"Right." I continued to take notes. "What about diapers? I mean..."

“Those depend on weight but seeing as they are three months you're probably going to be looking at size two unless you're going cloth.”

I shook my head.

“Then Auri would be remiss for me to not tell you to get one of those diaper trash cans. She said there was no way she was taking out the trash every time of them pooped, especially with two. Those trash cans reduce odor are a must even if others say it isn't.”

“I... thank you...” Standing up, Hector ruffled my hair and I wrinkled my nose. “You have elders who either have helped raise kids or have kids of their own. Bryan may have you buy a ton of pool noodles for safety but he would be the one to talk to about baby proofing.”

Taking a deep breath, I felt Faris settle down in my mind as I relaxed a little. He'd been on edge as well because of me. “Are you sure you're okay with coming tomorrow?”

Hector turned and headed out the doorway.

Before he was out of sight, he flashed me a wry grin. “Whatever my king wants, right?”



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Chapter 82

Chapter 82

The day before Lucy, Hector and I had gone into the closest major city to order furniture for the nursery. They delivered it early this morning and I'd taken most of the afternoon unwrapping and placing everything where I wanted it. Yesterday, I'd chosen the paint too, opting for a grayish-blue color. One of our pack members was an artist and I had her come in and paint black line-work on the walls. My theme was moonlight forest. So on one wall was a forest of trees as an accent and then the moon over some grass with flowers on the other. It was simple lines but it came out better than I imagined. It was starting to look like a nursery.

I ended up drilling Hector while we were out of what Auri did with her four kids and he answered most of them as best he could. He said he had more of a hand in Vale's upbringing. Bryan had his hands full with his two kids at the time and Auri with still working through her injuries. So Hector stepped up but it was a long time ago. Still, he provided me with more useful information that I felt any of the forums ever had. Except how to put some of the furniture together. Kneeling on the floor, I was screwing in a piece for the cubbies I wanted to hold clothes, when the door opened and slammed shut. Multiple voices started up and I cocked my head to the side. Lucy, Felix, AJ and Jax had walked in but they weren't supposed to be back until later.

"Guys, there is something you need to see." Lucy's voice filtered in from the living room.

My brow furrowed and I got up, leaving my project mostly done. Hector's brow was furrowed as he walked by me. He headed down the stairs but not before patting me on the shoulder on his way by. I skipped the last stair as I headed into the living room. Felix turned on the TV as Bryan and Vale walked in from outside.

The news station was covering a fire live. The smoke billowing from the building was black and the flames were so high I was surprised that the camera crew were so close.

"Is this the supernatural news or...?"

"Human. Regular ol' news." AJ answered. "Felix, turn it up."

Felix nodded and turned up the volume.

"... started around 8 a. m. local time. Authorities are still unsure how the fire started. As you can see, security has blocked off the road leading up to the lab but they are unable to even attempt getting closer. With the flames reaching as high as a three story building, the fire department is unable to get close to the dangerous level of heat."

"Did she say lab?" Vale looked at Jax who nodded.

Lucy crossed her arms over her chest. "It's a lab in the outskirts of the UK."

The anchorwoman spoke up. "According to reports, around 250 people worked at the lab. It's unsure what specifically they were working on, as it was a

private facility. Reaching out to the company Bovo Inc, they've said that right now, they are focused on the lives lost and working with the families. As soon as it is safe to approach the building, they will be working with the authorities to find out what happened."

Vale furrowed his brow. "Why are we watching this?"

"Because it's Auri, isn't it?" Bryan turned to Hector.

He was rigid, but nodded a couple times. "It looks like it."

"She wouldn't. There could be innocent people in there! Two hundred and fifty people? What if the BloodHunter Coven is underground? What if they rented the space out?" Lucy looked from Hector to Vale.

Vale's brow furrowed. "Her hatred has taken this too far."

"Every one of those people deserved to die."

All heads turned to Hector who was staring at the screen. His face still didn't shift from the slight frown he was wearing.

"Hector... people could have..."

"The BloodHunter Coven doesn't rent spaces or share. They don't just intermingle. If there were humans there, they were there for their so-called science. They make excuses, turning a blind eye to the atrocities all in the name of science. All of them deserve to burn." He snorted for a moment, the edge of his mouth turning up into a smirk. "Good fucking riddance. I have a feeling we will see more of this and I'll crack a beer open for each one."

True to his word, he grabbed a beer from the fridge before heading out into the yard. Peeling my eyes away from the door that Hector left, I looked around the room. There was a mixture of horrified and disbelief looks on their faces.

"He doesn't mean that... does he?" Lucy looked from Vale to me. Everyone was quiet. While I understood where they were coming from, I couldn't help but agree with Hector. At times, it was humans who had their hands on me. They were drawing blood after I was getting tortured or taking vitals after I was raped. They turned a blind eye to the pain, the torture, that I was put through.

"I'm sure he doesn't." Felix flashed a loving smile at Lucy who nodded.

"I agree with him. If anything, this was too good of a death."

Everyone in the room turned to look at me but the same frown that adorned Hector's face, also was reflected on mine.

"Zeke, come on. That's harsh. There could be innocent people..." Vale reached out but I crossed my arms over my chest, out of his reach.

Shaking my head, I sighed. "None of them are innocent. They all play a part. I wasn't tortured by just vampires. The coven isn't just vampires. You guys are speaking without having had gone through what Hector and I went through. What Auri went through."

"You don't know that." An edge crept into Vale's voice.

I turned to him, my brows coming together. "Do you see that fire and pity them? Think they didn't deserve that? Is that the same feeling you had when you looked at me for weeks? It shouldn't be. You shouldn't have the same feeling for those monsters. Monsters who very well could have been the exact ones who fucking raped me. The same feelings when you see Hector. Goddess, all of you..." I turned to head out the door, snagging the lighter and pack of cigarettes off the kitchen counter. "You can say whatever the hell you want because you weren't a victim of them. But I suggest you keep your opinions to yourself in front of the two people who suffered immeasurably by their hands."

Slamming the door behind me, I walked out past the patio. The grass was cool against my feet and the air was also brisk. I made my way to the edge, standing a little ways behind Hector who was sitting on one of the rocks that made up the outer ring of the house. He had his arm resting on his knee, the other hand holding the beer. Taking a cigarette out, I lit it and took a long deep drag.

Hector spoke as he looked out over the sea. "She's avenging all the people she knew who died at their hands. She's avenging a love that died saving her. And I think most importantly, she's avenging us. The ones left to deal with the scars." I hummed. "I shouldn't be angry. I know they don't get it."

Hector looked up at me, no real emotion on his face but his eyes were like looking into pools of sorrow. "You are entitled to be angry, Zeke. At the very least you should be angry. The issue is that they would will perceive our anger as spiteful. Only because they don't understand the depth of our pain."

“You and Auri had it so much worse than I did though.”

Turning, he looked back over the sea and took a drink. “What you went through is your pain. I have my own. We both have different limits. You can't compare what we went through against each other. Only against what you've been through before and what you can handle.”

“If that the case, Auri beats us hands down. The palle on that woman.”

For the first time since being back, really since I came back from the lab, Hector burst out laughing. His bottle clinked against the rock as he leaned over, letting out a barking laugh. It brought a smile to my face as well. I looked out over sea and took another drag.

“Your Italian pronunciation is getting better.” He took a deep breath. “And you're right. I don't think anyone on this planet could handle what she's gone through and live to tell about it. Let alone kept their sanity.”

“Is she?”

He looked up at me. “Is she what?”

“Sane?”

Hector hummed. “Yes. All too sane. She's sane though for what she's gone through, not sane in the sense of everyone else. Her normal thought process is based on what she's been through. So her sanity may be someone else's insanity.” I looked down at him and he was eyeing me. “Just as you and I now function in a sane level, which might seem insane to others.”

“Yeah yeah, I'll go apologize.”

He shook his head. “You have nothing to apologize for. You were being sane. Sometimes, it's just understanding that your world is going to be different from theirs. Your view is forever altered. For better or for worse.”

We lapsed into silence for a spell. The waves crashing hard against the rocks and the slight breeze meant, as Auri would say, a storm was brewing. I could feel the prickle of Vale's emotions but I didn't really want to face them; him or the others. I didn't want to have to dive back into the memories those weeks. I didn't want pity anymore. I wanted what Auri was giving us. She was doing

what she needed to do and as much as Hector said he was done fighting, the smile of his face said otherwise. She was avenging us and it felt good.

Vale adding people to my security, making sure the pack was as safe as possible so I wouldn't be taken again, didn't make me feel free. It made me feel like I was in a cage. What surprised me was a little bit of the weight off my heart seeing the lab in flames. I felt a little safer; a little less scared that I'd wind up back in their clutch's. Sighing, I put out my second cigarette.

"How did Auri live like this? Live without the fear that they were going to come back for her? Sometimes I end up double and triple checking the doors, making sure they are locked. Then I think, why am I being stupid? I can't live my life like this. I can't parent pups like this." My voice spewed the fear that had been nagging at me.

It was more than just being a parent; of having two little ones relying on us. I felt like I wasn't ever going to be healed, ever be sane that everyone else was, as Hector put it. Hector chuckled, getting up and coming over to me. I held out the box and he took a smoke, lighting it and looking down at me.

"What makes you think she wasn't?"

I opened my mouth but closed it. "Cause she's... Auri?"

He shook his head and put a hand on my shoulder. "Exactly. She's Auri... and that made her fear all the more. Imagine the secrets she's kept, the pain she's hid, the actions she's had to take. You think she didn't fear with every glance over her shoulder? Every creak in her house? Every time her kids cried? Thinking that were they here for her? Were they here for them? She was the most afraid out of all of us, Zeke." His hand squeezed a little tighter. "Because she should have been. We all should fear a little more. It's what keeps us sharp and what prevents us from making the same mistakes as before."

"Fear shouldn't define us, Hector."

"Neither should anger. And yet here we are. Put in a place where we are on the brink of a supernatural war that could very well alter our entire way of life. If not making us lose it."

Pinching the bridge of my nose, I shook my head. "Don't put that thought into my head. I've got enough going on." Hector's grip on my shoulder loosened

and he patted it. "Then just focus on what you can do. The pack, those two pups who need you, and helping throttle Vale back a bit."

This time I barked out a laugh. "That last one is you overestimating my abilities."

Hector started to walk towards the front of the house, around the side.

"Where are you going?"

He looked back. "A run. Before I bite those kids heads off... again. I'm too old for this shit. I had my time, but somehow Auri never fails to stir up trouble, even when she's not here."

"Let me come with you. I need a little longer before I face my mate."

"Zeke, I..."

I walked over to him and clamped a hand on his shoulder. "You can't always be alone, Hector. It doesn't matter to me what happened; how you look. Eventually, you're going to need someone." Not allowing him to reply, I started to jog ahead of him. "Come on, we need to lose the guards that Vale's assigned to me when I leave the house."

There was a loud huff and a growl before I heard him start to come up behind me. "Vale is going to kill me."

Shaking my head, I looked over my shoulder to see a smirk on his face. "I'm pretty sure in his current condition, Vale wouldn't last five minutes. He'd have to use his Alpha King order."

Hector snorted, now next to me. "That wouldn't work either. Not anymore."

My brow furrowed but I didn't get a chance to ask what he meant. We crossed the street and I saw the two guards running behind us. They weren't from our pack as Vale specifically pulled them from the High Council so I couldn't order them to stay away. He may have taken over Alpha, but it still put me in an interesting Luna position of power.

I was able to still give orders and have the pack obey, not that I would bark orders to our pack members. But I would absolutely do it to get these guys off my back or at the very least put them to work. Shifting, I let Faris take over.

He happily jumped to the forefront, kicking up our run into a much faster sprint towards the forest. Attempting to lose the guards for the first time.



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Chapter 83

Chapter 83

The pack territory was a huge valley. Most of it was grasslands and then surrounded by a forest. We did own some of the land in the forest as well but it would stop a couple miles in. Leaving thick, untouched forest stretching out further North. There was a city further Northeast that abutted the forest on the opposite end but it was a quiet city. Rarely did they venture into the forest but I still had the pack keep to the inside of our territory for runs. The only one who broke that was Hector. I looked behind me and saw the guards struggling to keep up. More surprising though, was Hector. He was keeping pace with Faris, except he hadn't shifted yet.

I'd never really considered myself gay, even when mating with Vale. I loved him and he turned me on like no one else could, but I didn't really feel a way towards one gender or another when it came beauty or sexiness. It was the reason why being with Rose was so convenient. I didn't have to choose, it was chosen for me. Which now it was the same as Vale. He was chosen for me by the moon goddess.

But looking at Hector now, as he ran, all I could think of was 'beautiful'. His muscles straining at their max, the power behind his strides, and the complete serenity on his face. It was a freedom to run, the wind in your face and going fast enough, especially in wolf form, felt like you were flying.

"Pay attention, Alpha. We won't lose them with you looking back. Don't worry about me, I'll keep up."

Faris barked and I smiled. Turning, we kicked up the speed, weaving through the forest until I felt the territory line, and us blasting over it. Mouth open, tongue hanging out, Faris and I felt the freedom and the wind fill our fur.

'Zeke, what the hell are you doing?'

I smiled. 'Just going for a run, no big deal.'

'If it's no big deal, stay within the territory.'

'Why? So your little guards can watch my every move? No thanks, Vale. I need a moment to just run. Plus, Hector is with me. I'm not alone.'

He growled in my mind. 'I think you're spending too much time with him. He's rubbing off on you ... and not in a good way.'

'A good way? Vale this is Hector. The man who helped raise you. One of the strongest if not the strongest in the pack right now. He understands ...

'Stop, Zeke! He's not right in the head anymore. You saw him today. Saw the smirk, heard what he said. That's not normal. That's not...'

I sighed. 'You're right. It's not normal. But we can't be normal anymore, Vale. We don't have the luxury. Hector and I are the same.'

'You're not! You were there for two weeks! He was in their hands for months! My mother for years! You're not like them!'

I skidded to a halt in the forest, pulling the grass and sticks. 'Vale...'

'Goddess, just stop. Two weeks, Zeke. Two. I get that it was bad but it's not something you need to let define you. You're not like them. They've gone through some shit and it's fucked them up.'

'This is your mom you're talking about.'

He sighed. 'Oh, I'm aware. You think as a kid I didn't know? Both of my parents struggled with their own demons but my mother, my dad... hell, even Bryan and Hector held onto the past like it was going to come back.'

'It has, Vale! The Blood Hunter Coven...'

'... are not our biggest problem right now.'

I was stunned. Faris growled at Vale, unhappy with how I was feeling. So many emotions ran through me but I could only just stand there. A hand ran through my fur and I looked up at Hector. He was smoothing out my fur that had risen along my hackles.

"Calm, Zeke. Relax. He doesn't mean it like you think he does. I promise. Remember what I said. They don't understand."

Taking a deep breath, I closed my eyes. 'Vale, we will speak about this later.'

Slamming the mind link shut, I took a deep breath. Looking up at Hector, I realized what he said. Shifting from my wolf form, my brow furrowed.

"How did you know? How did you know it was Vale. Or what he was saying?"

Hector sighed. "Because I could hear it." There was a long pause. "I do my best to tune out other people's conversations but it doesn't always work."

"How? How do you do that? You shouldn't be able to... can you read minds?"

He chuckled and shook his head. "No. I can't read minds. It's like having a wiretap on a phone call. The mind link being the connection and then me picking it up. Except that I haven't figured out how to turn it off. And let me tell you, I'm trying. I've heard so much shit I don't want to even think about."

"Goddess, Hector. Why didn't you tell anyone?"

"Because everyone would be crazy self-conscious when mind-linking. It would disrupt everyone. I'd rather people just continue normally than worry about me. I'm not going to say anything."

Rubbing my face with my hands, I shook my head. "That's not the point Hector. I mean..."

"Would you rather I move in alone? Not be around anyone? Cause I can do that, I just..." There was a look that came over his features. A loneliness and resignation. It made the dark circles under his eyes deeper. The few wrinkles he had deepen and the grey hair stand out more.

"No... no. What else are you hiding Hector? What else should I know? Is there?"

His mouth pursed for a moment before he ran his hand through his hair. "The reason I don't shift anymore is because of Vale."

"What do you mean?"

Reaching back, he scratched the back of his neck, looking uncomfortable. "I don't shift because I don't want to start something with Vale. He's the Alpha and more importantly the Alpha King. I'm not gunning for him or his position but I

I doubt Naresh will see it that way. We are a bit prideful when it comes to the size of our wolves.”

I laughed, shaking my head. “He’s not going to get into a contest of dick measuring.”

Hector didn't laugh or even smile. “When repeatedly he's being told I could outmatch him. That I can stand against his presence and order. It already puts him on edge around me. It's why he won't train with me anymore. He doesn't want to be beaten by someone else.” He sighed before continuing.

“In a way it's good. It means he's taking his position more seriously. To him, Alpha King is now who he is, not just job he's been saddled with. But it also makes him more prone to feel threatened by someone like me and Auri. Maybe even you sometimes; at least when it comes to the pack.” ①

“I... but why wouldn't you shift? If he already feels threatened.”

Hector started to walk through the forest. I followed him, hearing my own feet crunch through the foliage on the ground. There was almost little to no sound coming from Hector's steps. It was disconcerting.

“Because I don't want it to be the final straw. If Vale kicked me out of the pack, for one, I'd have nowhere else to go. Two, I don't really want to leave Bryan. If he came with me it would mean leaving Lucy. I think he's been holding out for grand-pups. Your pups will be the first grand-pups we will have. I'd like to be around to help with them, help you guys, even if Vale doesn't necessarily want me to be.”

“He didn't mean it.”

He flashed a smile back to me. “Oh no, he did. Trust me. I know.” Tapping the side of his head, he shook his. “He doesn't talk to you about it. At least not as harshly as he does others.” ②

Throwing my hands up, I paced the forest floor. “What is happening with him? Why is he being like this lately? He's just being stupid. Making dumb choices, saying things and not caring whether he's right or wrong. I don't know what's happening or how to stop it.”

“Maybe just talk to him?”

Leaning against a tree, I shook my head. "I tried. It's just gets worse. He starts to shove me away until he realizes he's gone too far. Then he apologizes, sucks my dick, and goes back to the same way he was." ①

"I didn't need to know that." Hector sat on a root of a tree further away. "Why not try to show him instead of just telling him?"

"How?" Hector shrugged. "I don't know Vale enough anymore to specifically say. I do know usually it isn't violence. He's never been one for a fist fight."

I hummed, thinking about the best way to confront him when I got back. Hector got up and started to pull off his shirt. Immediately, my thoughts stopped as my eyes roamed over what was a work of art. Catching my gaze, he smirked.

"Sorry, Zeke. I'm taken, as are you."

My face turned beat red and I was about to look away when my eyes caught a mark on his neck.

"Wait. You're mated? When? With who?"

"Don't worry about it."

I stood up and grabbed his wrist. "Hector, you can bring them into the pack. I promise nothing bad will happen. If you found them, you should be with them!"

"It's not that easy." His voice was low, quiet, and meek. Not at all the Hector I knew. It was the one who came back broken and lost.

"I can help. Let me."

Shaking his head, he rolled his shoulders. "It wasn't consensual, Zeke. So no. You can't."

"I... it... what?" I fumbled over my words, trying to think who would overpower Hector.

"Before your mind jumps, I wasn't think victim. So you can stop that train of thought I see in your eyes; the pity." Hector stretched out his legs. "You can tell Vale about that. That I have a mate and that it was against her will. You can

say whatever you want but I need you to swear you won't tell him about my wolf. I need you to promise.”①

My head was doing flips. It was probably the worst thing a wolf could do. To mark them without their consent. Considering you are stuck with them forever. Unless they die or someone like Vale goes in and removes the bond forcibly. But Hector was saying to promise not to say anything about his wolf.

“Zeke?”

“Yeah. I promise. I don't understand why...”

Then Hector shifted, exploding into his wolf form. Immediately, I knew why. He was right. Holy moon god dess herself, he was right. I'd seen Hector before. I'd seen his wolf form. We fought in wolf form twice out of our six day training. This was not that wolf. If I hadn't seen him shift in front of me, I wouldn't have believed it was him. ①

His fur color hadn't changed. Still the red-brown with flecks of grey and the grey around his muzzle, showing his age. The color of his also hadn't changed, Ryder e looking back at me with the lighter and brighter brown eyes. But there is where the familiarity ended. Reaching out, I touched his fur, trying to allow my mind to connect that this was still Hector. 2

The muscles under the fur were far more prominent, making the indentations more severe. His fur was thicker too. Thicker and softer than I remembered, ending in a far bushier tail than I had seen as well. All that paled in comparison to his size. He stood almost head to head with me, looking more monster than wolf. Goddess, Vale would flip. If it had been a slight change, much like the changes we noticed in Hector when he came back. This was on a completely different level.

“How...?” I scratched his side, trying to wrap my head around his sheer size. ①

'We went through a lot when we were captured, young one. But it is not something either of us wish to relive.' Rydere's voice filtered through my mind. I nodded, fanning out my fingers in his fur. “You're so soft.”

'Would you like to know what it really feels like to fly, young one?'

My eyebrow rose as I leaned back to see Rydere somehow smirking at me. He motioned with his head up and I looked up but only saw the trees.

'Climb on and hold on.'

Laughing, I shook my head. "Hell no."

'Scared?'

"No!"

In all my years, I don't think I'd ever seen a wolf look incredulous but here Rydere was. His muzzle curved up in a smirk and an eyebrow raised. Taking a deep breath and letting a snort out, I grabbed the fur on his nape. Hoisting myself up, he chuckled through the mind link. 'Hold on, young one. And don't close your eyes.'



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 84

Chapter 84

Hector and I stumbled through the pack house door. After the incredible run through the forest, Faris and Rydere tried to race. Well, really it was Faris trying to keep up. After they were spent, Hector and I decided to grab some clothes and head into the town on the other side of the forest and hit up a bar. Which now lead us to laughing, crashing through the front door late into the evening.

"Fucking... fuck..."

Hector let out a chortle. "That's a door, Z."

"I know that." I may have been worse at walking but Hector's voice was slurred much more than mine.

"Have fun did you?"

Looking up, Vale was standing on the stairs with his arms crossed over his chest. The so ur look on his face made me laugh even more.

"Goddess, you look like Leo when he was going to fucking scold me for being... well... not Alpha."

Vale came down, his steps reverberating in the dark house. Everyone seemed to have cleared out or gone to bed. "Well, it's not very Alpha-like to get drunk on a Tuesday."

I shrugged. "It's a good thing I'm not Alpha anymore, isn't it?"

Hector snorted and turned away, obviously trying to hide his smile.

"Zeke, what has gotten into you? This isn't you."

Scoffing, I brushed past him. "Isn't me? That's the pot calling the cauldron black."

"Kettle." Hector chimed in.

I threw up my hands. "Whatever! I'm going to bed. I have training in the morning."

"Zeke needs to talk about this night." Vale turned to Hector. "And you. Shame on you."

Hector sighed. "I'm not getting scolded nor lectured from you, Vale. I changed your diapers."

"I am your Alpha! Not to mention the Alpha King! You may have helped me grow up but I'm not that little kid anymore. I won't be treated as one."

"When did I ever treat you like a child? All I've done is treat you as an adult. Even when you were little, I focused on letting you try things so you could learn. You were Auri's baby, not mine." Vale reached out and grabbed his arm. "You've lost your edge. You're not who you were."

Hector pulled his arm out of Vale's grip easily. The force even made Vale stumble a bit. I started to turn around to go back down the stairs when a hand held my shoulder. Bryan was standing on the stairs with me, a serious look on his face. He wasn't looking at me, but at the two at the bottom of the stairs.

"Just kick me out, Vale. You've been wanting to do it ever since I got back. Just do it." Hector's eyes flashed dangerously at Rydere's.

"I'm not trying to get rid of you. I need you to get your head out of your ass!"

Shaking his head, he slapped away Vale's attempt to grab him again. "In what way is my head in my ass? I've done everything you've asked of me since I've been back. Not a single time did I say shit about how ass backwards you're doing things. The warriors are stronger than before. Your mate is stronger than you are. The patrols are smooth and there hasn't been a single complaint or transfer. All the paperwork regulating the safety of the pack has been completed and processed accurately. So please, tell me where my head is at."

"You've been corrupting Zeke into thinking that Auri is in the right over what she's doing. That he is justified in still feeling like he's been broken. He's healed already. You can't just rope someone into your sad excuse of a life. Don't try to bring Zeke into your lonely miserable half-baked existence as though he's going to turn into a younger you." Vale's chest was heaving, his eyes flicking between amber and gold. Even through the connection, I could feel Naresh step back away from this. ①

Before I could open my mouth, a power swept over all of us. My eyes widened at the intensity of it. It sobered me completely and I struggled against the weight of it. Bryan didn't stand a chance, his neck bared and now the hand on my shoulder was helping him stay standing; just barely. I was about to chastise Vale when I saw Vale struggling to keep his head from baring his neck to Hector. Rather, it was Ryder who was present with his eyes bright. Growling at Vale, he grabbed his collar and pulled him close. ①

"You've gone too far, pup. I don't care if you're Alpha, King or God himself. You have no right to say that shit to my human. You have no idea what he's been through, what we've been through. You've done nothing but feel threatened since we came back but not wolf enough to step up and confront us. We've known you since you were born. Since Auri cried in our arms when she told us you'd been cursed with the Alpha King gene. We've done nothing but help you and protect you. We helped you and stayed silent when making an ass of yourself. You saw Hector's changed? The moment you found out that your mate was taken, you changed. You turned into your father." ①

Vale growled and grabbed Rydere's wrist but was unable to break free. "Bullshit. I'm... not..."

Ryder e cut him off. "Secret guards watching your mate. Refusing to allow him to go anywhere unaccompanied. Cutting off his friends and family. Leaving him behind to do dangerous missions. Go ahead, why don't you tell him where you're planning on going before you pick up your pups."

"How do you know... about... that?" Vale was struggling and Bryan had sat on the stairs, the weight of power too much. I braced myself with the railing of the staircase.

"The point is that your mate should know. You've become your father. I hope you see that before it's too late. Before you lose him like your father lost Auri."

The pressure let up and Bryan let out gasping breaths. Hector let go of Vale who staggered back, finding stability from the back of the chair. Ryder e didn't retreat as he headed up the stairs. Ruffling my hair, he reached out and lifted Bryan up by the arm.

"Sorry my brother. I didn't mean to affect you so badly."

"We... need to talk." Bryan was still catching his breath.

Ryder e hummed. "It will have to wait. When Hector comes back, you can have your chat."

Bryan nodded and they both headed back up; Ryder e disappearing into his room and Bryan up the stairs to the third floor. I looked down at Vale, as he was catching his breath.

From our years together, I realized the absolute worst insult to Vale would be comparing him to his father. I'd only met the man once and while he seemed like an asshole, if it weren't for the times I jumped into Auri's later memories, I'd wonder why it was so bad. Auri said that her kids didn't know how bad it had truly gotten. His fear of her dying again overruled all of his emotions. Seeing how bad he was, I couldn't help but look at my mate more wearily. He must have caught my emotional shift because he looked up at me.

"Zeke, I'm not... I would never..."

Sighing, I stood up straight. "You've already

I started, Vale. You're keeping secrets. The stupid guards. Like I can't handle myself. Breaking promises. What's next?"

“Zeke...”

I sighed. “Goodnight, Vale.”

Peeling my eyes open, my head was pounding and the light streaming through the window burned my eyes. Groaning, I rolled over away from the sun. A sat up a little when I saw Vale, sitting on the edge of the bed. He was leaning forward, his head in his hands. ②

“Vale? What's wrong?” Sitting up, I winced as the movement made my head hurt worse.

He didn't move, didn't seem like he heard me.

“Vale?”

His head rose and he looked back at me. “I'm sorry. He's right. Hector's right. I'm turning into my father.”

“Oh Vale.” I climbed over to him, draping my arms over his shoulders, leaning my head against his. “He was drunk, as was I. You aren't your father.” Kissing his head, I closed my eyes and held him close. Chapter 83

“He was right though. Drunk or not. He probably wouldn't have said anything if he wasn't.” Vale leaned forward away from me, running his hands through his white hair. “Hector has always looked out for me, been there when my dad wasn't. He taught me so much. And what did I do? I've been trying to kick him off the territory. Finding an excuse since he's been here.”

I scooted over to his right and took his hands. Pulling him towards me, his body turned so it was facing me more. “Why? Why were you trying to force him out?”

“I...” He sighed. “I'm projecting my anger onto him. The frustration and anger and sadness with my mother. With her decisions. She's actively going against the entire world. Against me, against the High Council. She's doing whatever she wants without thinking how it could affect the world.”

“She's also going against the Blood Hunter coven. Don't you think she deserves to have vengeance? Deserve to feel safe?”

He scoffed. “Feel safe? Zeke, she's the strongest person I know. I doubt...”

"Just because you're strong doesn't make you less afraid, Vale. If anything, the stronger you try to become might be because of how afraid you are." I looked down at his hands. "Especially when something traumatic happens to them."

I felt his hand brush my cheek and cup my chin, pulling my head up to look at him. Our eyes met and I could tell he was searching me.

"Is that why you've been training so hard? You know that I have guards to keep you safe. You're in the Pack territory."

Shaking my head, I pulled his hand that I was still holding up. Kissing it gently, I sighed. "Those don't make me feel safe, Vale. They actually make me feel worse. Like you don't think I could handle myself, so maybe I can't. Maybe I'm still just as weak."

"Zeke, that's..." ①

"I know. Trust me, I know." I cut him off. "It's stupid and untrue. But when I saw the news, seeing that facility burning, for the first time, I felt like I could breathe. Like I didn't need to check the locks three times. Or look over my shoulder. It's different from what Hector feels. While we both got captured, he knows he might because he was avidly looking for your mom. But I literally got ripped from the car. I got overpowered." ① Looking up at him, I smiled and continued. "I get that the Blood Hunter covenant isn't the highest on your or even the High Council concern. But for Hector, Auri and I... it's so much more personal. They've touched our lives personally. It's higher on our list of priorities than yours. Your mom, has the freedom to do that. She's not the Alpha King or Alpha anymore."

"There are repercussions to her actions. If the news spins it right, she's killing thousands of innocents. She could have."

I smiled at him. "For one, she's your mom. For years she was Alpha King. She's an adult. She understands all her actions have consequences. To her, it's worth it. And secondly, you need to ask yourself if you trust her. Trust her to make the right decisions and if you do, there shouldn't be an issue."

"I don't know if I do. Is that bad?"

Shaking my head, I kissed his forehead. "Your thoughts and feelings are your own. I'm not going to tell you what's right or wrong because most of the time, there isn't one. It's not always black and white. Just make sure you don't

take what you see from one angle as fact. What it looks like from the outside in may differ from the inside out."Chapter 83

He nodded, sighing. I stepped off the bed, stretched before stripping down naked. I turned and raised my eyebrow.

"Wanna come shower?"

Vale hummed. "I need to leave for the High Council."

"Oh, yes. Well, I guess that's just too bad." I walked towards the door to the bathroom. Stopping in the doorway, I leaned against the frame. "I guess that means, I'll just need to take care of this myself." I watched as Vale's eyes drifted south and I smirked. He already was caught and he knew it.

"I really need to go."

I shifted, leaning further back. Then with my right hand, I started to slowly pump my raging morning wood. "Ah yes, super important. Be off, my king. You must save the world." A bead of pre-cum dropped from my tip and Vale growled.

"Goddess, Zeke. You will be the death of me."

Laughing, I turned into the bathroom but Vale grabbed me from behind, pulling me to him. I could feel his hard-on against my skin.

Somehow within seconds he had shed his clothes.

"You're in for it now, little Alpha. There will be no foreplay, not soft caresses." His teeth grazed my neck and I shuddered against him. Suddenly, his teeth sank into his mark and I cried out, the pain and pleasure hitting me unexpectedly.

"I'm going to ravage you and leave you wasted. So much so you'll have no need to even masturbate while we are separated." ①

I chuckled. "I'd like to see you try." Vale growled. "Challenge accepted."



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 85

Chapter 85

"Where is Vale?!" I growled, looking down at the two pups in my arms. Both of them were crying, and had been for the past 10 minutes.

I'd bathed both of them, only to find out that we were somehow out of diapers. I sent Vale to go get diapers before I finished their bath to go into town. It didn't take that long to drive across the road and into the grocery store. Hushing both of them, I bounced them up and down.

"You're okay. Daddy's got you. It's okay." I moved around, trying to calm them and myself at the same time.

'Vale! Where the fuck are you?'

There was no rely to the mindlink. Taking a deep breath, I moved around the room adding more motion to the bounce and hushing.

Usually, they were really good. Bryan said we were lucky. That the two of them seemed for more content and inquisitive than other pups he had been around. They were happy to be together and were acutely aware if one was out of the room. If we did separate them for more than five minutes, there would be meltdowns from both of them. But right now, it was understandable why they were upset. 2

"Everything okay?" I turned and saw Hector peaking in the nursery door.

I growled at him.

He opened the door and walked in. "Faris, relax. I'm only here to help."

My eyes widened and I didn't even realize Faris had stepped forward. In my frustration, he must have stepped forward to help. Either way, we couldn't escape their heart-wrenching cries.

"Sorry Hector. I didn't realize... Vale should have been back by now."

He hummed and nodded. "Here, let me."

Reaching out, he took Reagan. She hiccuped and quieted as he held her. Hearing his sister quiet, Rowan also stopped crying.

“How? How do you do it?” I mused, still rocking Rowan through his hiccups.

“Don't ask. Considering I won't have pups of my own, I never understood why they were always taken to me.” He chuckled.

I looked up from my gaze at Rowan in my arms. “You don't know that, Hector. There is still time.”

Laughing, he shook his head. “I'm too old for a lot of things. That is one of them. Let me take care of these kiddos and leave it at that.” 2

Placing Reagan on the changing table, he pulled out a large burp cloth. Nuzzling her and getting a bubbled gurgle out of her, he deftly wrapped the cloth around her back and legs. He tied the end in a cute little bow and lifted her up. Swapping her with Rowan, he did the same with him.

“They won't last long without liners. But at least it will hold them over till you can get the diapers.” Hector bounced Rowan, having him sit up on one arm, while holding him straight with the other. “You okay? You want Bryan and I to take them to give you a break?”

I shook my head. “I'm okay. I just couldn't get them to stop crying. Thanks.”

Nodding, he tickled Rowan's feet who squirmed and giggled. It made me smile and I did the same with Reagan.

“Have you talked to Morgan lately? He hasn't been around. I could have sworn he said he was going to be by last week.” ①

Hector sighed. “Yeah. He ended up on a mission. I think Auri may have called him for his help on the lasted hit.” ①

And I thought Hector and Vale's relationship was strained. Whenever Hector talked about Auri, it seemed to be even worse. There was still love in his heart for her, but you could tell there was something very strained in their relationship. Reagan babbled and blew bubbles. Lifting up the edge of my shirt, I wiped the drool from her chubby little cheeks.

“Have you tried talking to her?”

"You sound like Morgan."

I raised an eyebrow. "Maybe because he's right?"

"I don't think so. No I don't. No I don't." There is something to be said about a wolf as large and muscular as Hector, baby talking to a five month old.

"Hector."

He looked up at me, his chin still resting on Rowan's head. "Hm?"

"She's your best friend. You love her and I know she loves you. You shouldn't be so stubborn about reaching out to her. Like sure, she's busy burning down buildings but can't you forgive her for leaving you? Didn't Morgan say she's trying to talk to you? Wouldn't it be worth hearing her out?"

"No." It was a single word but the tone behind it said a lot. It was said so quickly and so fiercely I expected to be looking at Rydere. There was no sign of his wolf though. Just a grimace as he started down at Rowan.

"Alpha?"

The thickness that hung in the air for that minute dissipated and we both turned to look at Geo, one of the recently promoted captains. He was fantastic in a fight, smart too, but he was meek in every other scenario. His head was bowed and he looked like I was going to murder him.

"Geo, I'm not Alpha anymore. Head up. We talked about this."

He nodded and stood up, but still didn't open the door any further. "I'm sorry, Alpha. I mean Luna. I mean..."

"Zeke, please. Just Zeke."

He shifted nervously. "Yes sir."

Hector chuckled from behind me. "Out with it Geo. Before you piss him off."

His face paled. "I... yes, sir. Um... Alpha... Alpha King... h-he... said that you might get mad and t-to prepare myself." My eyes narrowed. "And why would he tell you that?"

Geo opened the door and picked up the two boxes on the floor, placing them just inside the room. "H-he asked m-me to give those to you."

Hector came up next to me and took Reagan from me, backing away slowly to further into the room once he had both pups.

"Why would he do that? Did you run into him at the store?" I asked in hopes that my train of thought was incorrect.

"No. I just was off today and he asked me to come and deliver the boxes."

My hands went to my hips. "Where is Vale, Geo?"

"H-he said he had to go. The council called and needed him on a plane asap. He left for the airport."

Throwing my hands up, I let out a growl. "I knew it! He lasted two months! Two months! Of course he fucking goes off. He can never say no! I'm standing here in shambles waiting for diapers and he's already on a plane to god dess knows where!"

Moving Geo to the side, I stormed down the stairs. Pulling out my phone, I dialed Vale's number. It rang a couple times and I could imagine him looking down, weighing the choice to pick up. He knew it would be worse for him if he didn't pick up, which on the fourth ring, he did.

"Zeke..."

"Don't you 'Zeke' me! You said you weren't going to do this! You promised me!"

Vale on the other end sighed. "I know. I wouldn't be doing this if it wasn't necessary. Trust me. I don't want to go."

"Then don't go! Send someone! Literally anyone. It's..."

He cut me off. "A pack got attacked."

"And? Yes, packs have gotten attacked before. That doesn't mean you specifically need to go."

"Zeke, Mark died."

My mouth opened but no words came out. Brow furrowing, I leaned against the stool in the kitchen.

“High Councilor Mark?”

“Yeah. He was working with the pack when it got attacked. I’m headed over to that pack now.”

I rubbed my eyes and trying to wrap my head around what he said. “How many others?”

“None. Just him.”

My head cocked to the side slightly. “What do you mean just him? I thought you said the pack got attacked.”

There was another sigh and Vale was quiet for a moment. “I’m being told it was my mother. My mother came through, first demanding the pack to turn over Mark. When they did not, she attacked. There were some injuries but no loss of life for the pack. Only Mark, who she’d been focus on, was killed. After she did, she just left doing no further damage.”^①

My mouth had dropped open and my eyes flickered back and forth, trying take in the information. Auri had killed a High Councilor. The repercussions of that were astronomical. This was really bad and depending on how the news would twist it; it could be much worse.

“Are you sure? That it was her?”



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Reaching out, I took Reagan as well. Walking into the nursery, I laid them both down in the crib. Within a couple minutes they were snoozing. Brushing the back of my finger over both their chubby cheek, I smiled letting my mind focus solely on them for a moment. I turned on the mobile above, made up of little wolves that played soft music and the sound of rain. Another flick of the switch and stars reflected on the ceiling, illuminating the room just a little. 1

“Sleep. I'm watching. Don't you worry.”

Silently, I stepped out of the room and closed the door, leaving just a crack. Hector was downstairs, leaning against the doorframe of the back door. Walking into the kitchen, I set up the baby monitor on my table and started to pull out food for dinner.

“You're really good with them.” Hector leaned back to look at me, a wry smile on his face. “Imagine, all your worrying for nothing.”

I scoffed. “I think they like Vale better.”

He laughed. “No, they like me better. They tolerate you and Vale.”

I failed to stop the smile from coming over my face. Hector chuckled and turned back to look out the door. The sound of the waves were loud enough that it filled the otherwise quiet house. My clanging around the kitchen added to it but for the most part, even that couldn't quiet the crashing sound.

“You need to help Vale, Zeke.”

Humming, I glanced at Hector's back. “With what?”

“If he starts a war with his mom, he'll lose. You have to help him come to his senses. Maybe not immediately, don't force him, but he needs to see that there is always a reason behind her actions. She doesn't take them lightly. Not anymore. It's always to protect someone, usually her kids. He needs to give her a chance to tell her side. Not just believe what he sees from the outside. That's not the whole picture.”

“I'm not sure I can do that. He's been so much better lately. I don't want to push him.”

Hector reached back and grabbed the packet of cigarettes that now stayed above the beam framing the door. “Then you'll lose him.”

Before I could ask what he meant, the door shut behind him and I watched through the glass as he walked down to the water and stood, smoking. I wanted to ask, but there was a reprieve to my thoughts. That maybe I really didn't want to know what he meant.

For a moment I stared at the salmon on the counter, thinking maybe it could give me the answers. How to talk to Vale. How to be a wise Alpha. How to be a good father. How to navigate this world that for so long I'd never been apart of. This fish was holding the answers in its bones and I needed to pick them out.

It was slow, but I was methodical in the picking out of the bones with tweezers. For the first time in a while, my thoughts fell back to Rose and to my pack. There wasn't any news, so that was at least good. Any news that came across our desks was bad. Her pup would be five... going on six, if I remembered correctly. I wondered if they had had more or if Owen finally introduced his mate to the pack. My hand stopped over the fish, staring it down. So much had changed.

Glancing at the monitor, I smiled. It was hard. The chaos and unknown was scary. Would I change it though? Would I go back to my old pack? No. Absolutely not.

"What's for dinner?"

I was startled by Jax, as he sat on one of the stools. "Goddess, when did you get in?"

"You and Vale. I swear. You're the only twowerewolves that can be startled when you're focusing on tasks."

Chuckling, I ran my finger along the salmon, feeling for any bones I may have missed. "That's not a bad thing."

Jax hummed, shaking his head. "What's with Sir Stress-Smoke out there?"

"Vale put a bounty on Auri. Apparently, she killed High Councilor Mark."

He snorted. "Dude, was an asshole. I'm sure he deserved it." ①

The pan I was holding slipped, clanging onto the oven. "Jax!"

"What? It's true."

"He died!"

Jax shrugged. "So? Mom had a reason for it. She always does."

I looked at him for a second, trying to see if there was any doubt but there wasn't. He, unaware of my stare, reached over and grabbed a couple carrots from the counter I set out.

"Why is Vale putting a bounty on her? Goddess knows he's just sending people to their untimely demise. She hasn't come back for a reason. You force her back and there will be hell to pay."

Shrugging, I sighed. "I genuinely don't know. I really don't..."

I jolted awake and whipped my head to look at the monitor. The twins were sleeping soundly in the crib and I sighed, flopping back into the pillow. My eyes caught movement in the room and I saw Vale, wrapped in a towel, rummaging through the closet.

"Vale?" My voice cracked and sounding groggy. 2

"Zeke, shit. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to wake you."

Sitting up, I rubbed my eyes. "What time is it?"

"About three. Go back to sleep."

My eyes dropped for a moment and I felt sleep start to take me until my head fell forward. "Where were you? It's been weeks."

"I know. I'm sorry." He turned off the light in the closet and came out in a pair of boxers with a white shirt. "We were following a few leads of where my mother was. They turned up outdated. Or she was a step ahead of us. Either way, I've left Peter in charge." ① He climbed into bed and slipped under the covers. Pulling me down, he rested my head on his chest and took my hand. Intertwining our fingers, he sighed and ran his other hand down my back.

"I can feel what you're thinking, and I don't want to talk about it."

My eyes narrowed. "What do you think I'm going to ask?"

"Nice try, Zeke. Just go back to sleep. I'm exhausted."

I hummed, closing my eyes. "We'll talk about it when you're ready. But..." Nuzzling closer to him, I threw my leg over his. "... for the record, not that it means much, but I think you're wrong in doing this."

His chest rose a bit higher and fell, in a deep sigh. The darkness and silence came over us for a bit until I thought I heard the soft snores. I chuckled, knowing it was him trying to fake asleep. ①

“How do you have so much faith in her?”

“How do you not?”

His chest rose and fell again. He shifted slightly under the blankets and his arm tightened around me. Vale’s voice sounded like he was in pain.

“I thought I did. But Mark... these past few years we’ve done a lot side by side. I thought he was an asshole at first but he’s actually a good Alpha. Was... a good Alpha.”

“Why would you take the side of someone who you saw for a few hours every few months, over the woman who raised you? Birthed you. She’s given you every part of her, helped you be the best you could be, better than her and your father. She’s lifted you up, championed you at every turn. You know most everything that she’s gone through and the reasons behind it. Yet, it’s this? This is what breaks your faith in her?”

“Ug... I didn’t want to talk about this.”

I shifted slightly, lifting up to look at his face. Studying the slight turn down of his mouth, even with his eyes closed. “No one understands why you’re doing this. Did you try talking to Morgan ...?”

His nose wrinkled. “He... he completely undermined my entire directive. The guild won’t help because of him.”

“That’s what Hector said would happen. That Morgan would never go against Auri.”

A whimper filled the room and I sat up, looking at the monitor. Reagan had turned, too far to reach Rowan and they both were starting to get fussy. Getting up, I threw on the shirt I had tossed on the back of the lounge chair.

“You asked him to hire people to kill his daughter. What did you expect?”

“I wasn’t going to kill her...”

I raised my eyebrow. "That's what dead or alive means, Vale. Either they come in quietly or they come in dead. You could have used that opportunity to reach out to her and just talk to her. Before you decided whether or not to kill her."

"Zeke, I'm not trying to kill Mom."

I opened up the door and looked back at him, his eyes now on me. "Your words, Vale. Dead or alive. You literally put a hit out on your mother. No one trying to complete into that request thinks they are going to have the luxury of staying alive and keeping her alive as well." For a moment, I chewed on my words. "You didn't think this through. The consequences this could have in our pack. You didn't think, but your pain and anger at her is making you lash out at her. I get it, but it doesn't make it right."

He looked a little dumbfounded as I slowly shut the door behind me. Opening up the nursery, I smiled and the two of them, only inches from touching each other, started to go from whimper to cry. Moving Reagan, who was the one that drifted, towards her brother, the two of them stopped whimpering, immediately quieting and they cuddled. After I was sure they wouldn't start up again, I headed down stairs.

"Woah, pantless Alpha. Goddess. Warn a Beta." ①

I chuckled at AJ. "You should be sleeping."

He hummed. "Probably. But I slept on the flight. Now, I'm all messed up."

"Want me to make you something?"

He shook his head and sighed. "It's 3 a. m. I'm not going to make my Alpha make food for me."

"You're not making me do anything. I'm already here. I was gonna make something for myself already and a bottle for Reagan and Rowan."

"I mean, if you're already in the process then."

I chuckled and nodded, turning around and pulling out fixings for a couple of grilled cheeses. "Atta boy."

It was quiet as I set up the bottles while making the grilled cheese. I decided to also make a small batch of tomato soup as well. I didn't know if AJ liked it

but it was a staple in our old house. Rose would make the grilled cheese, Leo would make the soup, and I would sneak the alcohol out of the locked cabinet when we were far too young. My eyes glazed over for a moment, reliving the memory. Feeling sadness start to take over my features.

“Alpha?”

I turned, forcing a smile. “You know, I'm not Alpha anymore right?”

AJ shrugged. “I'm not about to call you Luna. I'm too used to Mom hating it. Plus, you still have that Alpha air about you. How is the pack?”

Huffing, I turned back and flipped the grilled cheese over.

“Chaos, as usual. We finished up the Delgado, Avis, and Renaldo business. They are handling the building of their houses themselves. I've been mapping out an entirely new residential area. I negotiated one of the larger markets to set up a shop but their stipulations were... ridiculous. It needs to be this big, this long, this color, this far away from town, this close to the road. If they weren't convenient, I'd just have everyone continue to get groceries in the town over.” I grumbled, thinking over the list of things that still needed to be done. AJ laughed. “Oh man, I missed being home. I don't know how long it will be, but I'm happy to help.”

Setting down the bowls of soup and the cut grilled cheeses in front of him, I sat next to him on the bar. “I can have Jax go with Vale a few times. You've been running around with him this whole time...”

“I don't mind. Plus, I'm not sure if Jax could take it. Vale has a tendency to be like Mom, whether he would admit it or not. Head first, no plans, figure it out as we go. It would drive Jax crazy. He may complain, but he loves the paperwork and shit that builds a pack.”

AJ took a moment to take a bite of sandwich before continuing. “Jax was the eldest out of everyone. I was closer to Tyr in age and so it was easier for us to hang out. Jax took our mother's death harder and he blamed himself for a long time after our father committed suicide.”

“How... how could...”

Shaking his head, he seemed to pause for a moment before shrugging. “He lost his will once his mate died. They didn't always see eye to eye but they still

loved each other. When she died, nothing could have bound him to this world. So when Mom took us in, it was hard for Jax to find a place with the kids.”

“I didn’t realize... I know Auri took you guys in, but not the details behind it.”

“We don’t really say much. Auri is our mom. She loved our mother and was really close to her for years. Our mother died protecting us, protecting Auri. Even though technically Auri died as well. But they were able to save her.”

My eyes widened. “Your mom died when Auri lost her voice?”

He nodded. “She took us in even when she was still recovering. But Mom used the excuse of her recovering to rope Jax into the office. He would sit with her for hours, reading to her and helping her fill out paperwork. After a while, he did it because he felt like he belonged at her side. Now, he’s more comfortable with the paperwork side of everything.”

Dipping the end of my grilled cheese into the soup, I chewed slowly. “She liked to gather people.”

AJ chuckled. “She did. But she was gathering people much earlier. Sadly, it was at the cost of her half-brother and half-sister. Their relationship was rocky at best over the years. They were civil and we got to hang out with our cousins a few times. Jax actually was pretty close in age with their eldest, I think. But more wedges kept getting between them. I know Mom was sad about it. She blamed herself a lot, that it wasn’t just because she disappeared for years. But you’d never know, she wouldn’t tell you. It was just written on her face sometimes.”

“Her parents abused her though. Wouldn’t she want to cut ties with her family completely?” My curiosity getting the better of me.

He looked at me, surprised. “She told you about that?”

A flush came over my cheeks and I nodded. “Inadvertently. She was training me and it happened to come up.”

“I, honestly, don’t know too much about it. Logan used to say stuff about it. Mom said he saved her, multiple times. She’d always go on about how much he loved her, wanted to keep her safe. None of us believed it after a while. I think she was the only one who did.”

Looking down at my soup, I moved the spoon around in it to create ripples. Between her journals and her memories, I knew what he meant.

AJ sighed. "You might be able up convince him to stop this. That this is just not going to go hisway. But I have to be there to stop him if he goes too far. Do my best to support him as Beta but also call him out on his shit. Like Bryan used to do with Logan." At the end, AJ chuckled. ①

"Because we don't have our hand full enough asit is."

"Of course not! You were getting the hang ofthose munchkins too quick. Brought this on yourself!" He laughed and took a bite of the grilled cheese.

I shook my head. "Jinx us why don't you." Elbowing him, we both laughed. It was nice to have him back.



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

I felt the dark circles under my eyes. The rocking chair I was sitting in moved back and forth. It squeaked but it was deafened by the crying of the twins. They had been sick for days. We'd gone to the doctor and apparently, these things can happen within the first couple years of a traumatic event and a complete climate change. Both of them had ear infections and poor Reagan had the infection move to her throat as well. Neither of them were comfortable and their crying now was just a constant sound. Reagan preferred to be on my shoulder, whereas Rowan was on his stomach draped over my legs. As much as they were more comfortable, it still was painful.

Closing my eyes, I just rocked rhythmically, hoping that somehow they would fall asleep for more than five minutes. My phone dinged and I expected it to be Vale. He'd kept his word that he was home more, but he would go off with Peter to try and find Auri since no one else would join the search. Vale and Peter, along with AJ, would hop around the world following after clues.

She'd been pretty quiet in the last few months considering the splash she was making before but they never came close. He would always come back after a

day or two, though this time he was coming home tomorrow, which would be day four.

It was a relief that I needed. I needed a break. I loved these kids, but with Bryan and Hector gone, I only had a break when Lucy was able to come. Or Jax would hold them long enough for me to take a shower. With them being sick, there wasn't that time.

'How are you doing?'

I cocked my head to the side. It wasn't a number I had saved in my phone. I'd given my phone number out though to most of the pack so it could be any number of people. It had distracted me enough to stop rocking and Reagan screamed on my shoulder. Picking up my pace again, she calmed down a little more. My phone dinged again.

'How are the kids? You have help right?'

I sighed and quickly replied. 'Still really sick. They are crying almost all the time except for 15 minutes here and there when they cry themselves to sleep. Doctor says there isn't anything we can do except give them the medication and hope their werewolf side kicks in to help heal them faster than normal.'

There was a brief quiet as I focused on rocking. There was a brief quiet as I focused on rocking before the phone dinged again.

'And help? You are getting enough breaks?'

Snorting, I looked up, willing myself not to cry. I felt overwhelmed at the best of times but everyone kept saying that's what it was like to have kids. The combination of them being in pain and the constant crying and lack of a break just whittled away at any sense of self I had left. My ears were nearly numb and with the lack of sleep it took everything to just hold the tears in. Something snapped in me as I replied. ①

'I'd love to have help. I'd love for my Alpha to be home. I'd love to be able to take a shower for longer than five minutes. Be able to walk outside and hear the waves rather than the screaming every single second. I want them to feel better and I need to be able to have a break but I can't. They just won't stop crying.'

After I sent my tangent and reread it, I sighed and groaned. Following it up, I quickly added: Sorry. I'm pretty worn out. I didn't mean to snap.

There was an immediate reply. 'Give me a few minutes. See if I can help.' ①

I was about to reply that there was no need but Rowan wiggled back and was no longer comfortable. He started to cry louder which made the now quietly whimpering Reagan to also jump in at the breaking-glass volume. Taking Rowan and putting up on my shoulder, I got up to pace the room. They calmed down more but Rowan was squirming, not necessarily liking to be on my shoulder. After some time, they continued to cry but not nearly at the screaming level they were at before. The phone dinged and I leaned down to look at it on the side table next to the rocking chair.

The message wasn't a message at all but a recorded sound. Furring my brow, I leaned down further to touch the phone with my elbow, holding onto the twins. Pulling up the music, there was silence for a moment before a piano started to play. It was fairly clear but you could tell it was recorded from the phone itself. It took a minute but I realized that the song was a melody that Vale would hum to them to get them to go to sleep. Jax said none of them knew the words to it but they all knew it from Auri. As the piano played, a voice started to sing in Italian. 1

I stood up, listening to the song. It was the most beautiful sound I had heard. After a verse, tears streamed down my face. Whatever will that I was holding back the tears, broke. But it wasn't out of frustration or sadness but rather just letting go of it all. Feeling like I was being refreshed and the knot I had been carrying just unwound. The song rang out in room and I realized that all I could hear was the music. Both Reagan and Rowan had fallen asleep on my shoulders. For the first time in a couple hours, they were asleep. They had actually calmed down enough to fall asleep. 2

It continued and I closed my eyes, listening to it before I replied it again as soon as it finished with a quiet piano. As it played a second time, I placed the twins down into the crib and they actually stayed asleep, arms crossed over one another. Another first for the past few days. Picking up my phone, I left the song on as I replied.

'That actually put them to sleep. It's the most beautiful thing I've heard. How can I thank you?'

This time though, there was no reply. I kept checking every fifteen minutes or so but the message was never read and never replied to. As soon as the pups got fussy, I started the song and they would immediately quiet. Sitting in the rocker, I leaned forward with my elbows on my knees and head in my hands. Quietly, my shoulders shook as I just let out the stress of the past few days. At some point, I leaned back in the rocker and fell asleep to the quiet sounds of the piano and the voice of an angel.

'Zeke! What do I do?'

I stared at the shelf in the grocery store. Vale came home early in the morning and I all but threw him Reagan and Rowan, telling him I needed to go to the store for food. It wasn't wrong but I probably could have sent someone else. For the past four days not having a moment to myself, this was my moment. Apparently, I couldn't even have that.

'Just try to keep them comfortable. They are going to cry. They have been for the past three days. I'll be back when I'm done grabbing food.' Grabbing a couple different vegetables, I put them in the cart and moved down the next aisle.

'How? I think my ears are bleeding.'

I chuckled. 'If yours are bleeding after a half hour, then mine have fallen off. Just try to tune it out.'

There was a huff and I chuckled again, grabbing a few cloves of garlic, a couple onions, and a bag of potatoes. Moving through the store, I reveled in the normal sounds and having autonomy over my own limbs without having to be holding a pup. It was weird and I knew part of me was missing them, worried for them. But it was just a feeling that I'd been attached to them pretty much 24/7 for four days, I needed to get some separation from them for a second. Loading up the groceries in the back of my Grand Cherokee, I felt a hand on my shoulder and I spun my hand coming up just at the throat of Simon.

"Shit. Sorry."

He had put up his hand but there was a smile on his lips. "Sorry, Alpha. Didn't mean to scare you."

Shaking my head, I rubbed my forehead. "Sorry, been a little stressed with everything going on. I'm wound a little tighter than normal."

"Everything okay? I know there is the whole plan for the section of housing."

I chuckled and put in the last bag. "That's been done and already submitted. I think the crew will be starting it next week. No, the pups are sick. Vale just got back. Then I've got a mountain of work that I couldn't do while I was alone with them. Jax has done a lot for me lately, thank goddess. Now that Vale is back, it should smooth out a little more."

"I'm not sure about that."

My eyebrow rose as I shut the trunk and leaned against it. "Something happen?"

"Just rumors. Especially with some of the guys who still have family in the Harvest Moon pack. Apparently, there has been some shifts going on. People gearing up for some big shifts in the supernatural community. I don't know what it's about but Alpha King might know. I'd just watch out on the horizon. It might not get easier."

Shaking my head, I sighed. "Just what we needed. Thanks for the heads up. I haven't really been able to speak with Vale. So I'll try to see if anything is going on. Thank you for helping with the Avis family the other day. I don't think we would have finished on time without you."

"No problem at all. Happy to help. Especially if it keeps me around. The mate is wanting to settle down a little more and so not being sent clear cross country is appeasing her more."

I smiled, knowing exactly where he was coming from. "I'll put a note in your file to keep it local from now on. Don't hesitate to tell me that. We can make sure to keep you around here. I've got plenty of stuff someone of your skills can do."

"Sounds good, Alpha."

Sighing, I shook my head but let it go. "I need to get back before the twins drive Vale crazy." "Did they drive you crazy? You've been dealing with them for days."

"I've been a lost cause for months. This is nothing."

Laughing, I clasped hands with Simon and headed around the car. Pulling out of the parking spot, I gave him one last wave before I headed out of the town proper and across the main road back to the pack house. When I got to the driveway, I pulled around so that the trunk was facing the front door. Once I opened the door, laden with groceries, the screaming cries of the twins slammed into my ears.

"What do I do? How do I make it stop? Zeke, what do I do?" Vale was holding the both of them while bouncing them ridiculously hard as he paced the living room.

Sighing, I placed the bags of groceries on the counter. Bryan was standing there, a cup of water in his hands.

"I thought this phase of my life was over. Screaming babies but those two are giving Syf and Freya a run for their money. And those two were nearly insufferable."

"Did you give them the medicine I said to give them before I left?" I asked Vale, as I opened up the fridge.

He huffed. "How am I supposed to do anything with them crying like this?"

Sighing, I pulled out the medicine and started to fill up the two different syringes. "Squat down for a second, I can do it over your shoulder."

For a brief moment, as they took their medicine, it was quiet before they started up crying again. Pulling out my phone, I set it on the table and pulled up the message I received. Clicking play, the music filled the room and the cries of the twins slowly quieted to whimpers. As the voice came up, I closed my eyes, reveling in the sound before a glass shattered on the floor. Both Vale and I looked over to Bryan who looked like he had seen a ghost. 1

"Bryan? Everything okay?"

He was frozen, not moving an inch. Suddenly, his eyes rose and were looking up at the balcony. "Hector Aten Mendez, you have some fucking explaining to do."

I couldn't quite find the emotion that his words were dripping with. Angry, hate, malice, something along those lines but he had gone from white as a ghost to red. His fists were clenched, one of them pressing hard down on the counter. Out of the bedroom, Hector leaned against the banister. His eyes closed as only the song filled the room.

"What is going on?" Vale looked from Bryan to Hector. "I didn't know you had a middle name."

He chuckled. "People only use it when they are seriously angry and even then, very few know it."

"You... me... outside... now." Bryan barked the order and as he walked by, for the first time, I saw him take a cigarette out and a lighter.

"Looks like I'm in the dog house today boys. Wish me luck." He smirked past us, not without rubbing the backs of both the twins before heading out.

He surprisingly didn't grab a cigarette as he left. Both Vale and I turned to look out the window at the two older men. We looked at each other.

"What the hell was that about?" Vale asked as he swayed slightly, hoping to keep the two sleeping on his shoulders to stay asleep.

"I have no idea. But it didn't sound good for Hector."

Vale scoffed. "It's never good for Hector. Bryan is definitely the older, wiser, more mature brother in their relationship. Without a doubt."

The song ended and I quickly restarted it before there was any more sniffing. I went back to the kitchen to put away the rest of the dishes. Vale came over and stood on the other side of the island.

"Simon mentioned something going on in your birth pack. Have you heard anything?"

Vale let out a large sigh. "Yes and no. I need to speak with Týr about it. But apparently, there has been a large movement of packs coming together. I don't know the ins and outs."

"Why does that sound like an army without the Alpha King leading it?" I turned to Vale, who looked completely indifferent.

He shrugged. "I'll reach out, see if it's something but I doubt it is. It's probably just some Alpha's wanted to make sure their packs are protected." ①

I started at Vale for a moment. He was looking down at the twins, swaying and moving to keep them appeased. "Right. Probably nothing."

Turning, I put the rest of groceries away in the cupboards. "Nothing to worry about."



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 88

Chapter 88

*** Vale's POV ***

Looking up at the building, it had artwork all along the front with the name of the club 'The Naughty Night' that wrapped around the sides of the building. It was alone, either side were a parking lot while the rest of the street was littered with bars and tattoo shops. It was about eight in the evening and the line was wrapped around the building. A hand slammed into my back and Peter looked at me, smiling. He was dressed up in a silk maroon shirt and slacks. I was glad I had forgone the suit jacket I was debating bringing. ②

"Sorry I'm late. Ran into some nonsense on the way here. Shall we?"

I nodded and looked back at the building. Peter walked towards the bouncer, handing him a gold card. Coming up behind Peter, the bouncer unbuckled the deep purple rope and allowed the two of us past. As we walked in, I took in the dark interior.

"Borrowed the card from a friend. She's an informant for some higher ups and has a standing invitation here. Since she provided information as well as gets it. She gave me the process for how to continue through the night."

"Sounds good. I'll let you lead."

Peter nodded and we walked up to the receptionist. He leaned in and spoke to her in the ear. It wasn't really loud and I wondered what kind of club this was. I'd been to a few in my life but this had to be the most quiet that I'd been to.

“Come this way, we will set you up with the dinner special.”

I turned when the receptionist motioned for us to follow her. Following behind Peter, I took in the place. It was dark and not just the lights. The booths, tables, carpet, even the walls were all dark colors. It was definitely not a dance club, I realized. People were sitting down with candles at their tables, dressed to the nines all facing the stage. A three-person band were currently playing a stand-up bass, saxophone, and piano.

1

The receptionist showed us to a raised table near the back but with a great view of the stage. Peter slipped in first and I followed into the booth. She pulled out a menu and set it on top of the table.

“You may order your drinks but this evening’s meal is already set. It starts with a Crispy Salt and Pepper Calamari Fritti. Next will be the Gigi Salad, with chopped iceberg lettuce, shrimp, cucumber, asparagus, gorgonzola and kalamata olives. tossed with a creamy, garlic-buttermilk dressing. Following the salad, today’s house special is Oven Roasted Pork Loin with apple-sage stuffing, mashed potatoes, apple sauce. Dessert will be Whiskey Bread Pudding with a side of vanilla ice cream.” She gave us a smile. “If there is anything else you require, please speak to your waiter as they will be able to provide anything you need.” (2)

With a quick bow, she headed back off in the direction of her post. I raised my eyebrow at Peter. “I thought we were going to a club?”

He chuckled. “Technically, this is a club but it’s a jazz club. They have different acts in the evening. It’s also been around for over a 70 years and was a hub for not only smuggling alcohol in the old days but also providing information. It’s hard to get in just normally, but Morgan was making it impossible without some help.” (1)

I grimaced. “He was adamant about us not coming here to get information. I had to stick AJ on him for a ‘mission’ in order to keep him out of our business for the weekend.”

Peter leaned back, looking over the drinks menu for a moment before handing it to me. Looking over, they had some different drinks from the Porgy & Bess, Sidecar, Southside, and Highball. A waiter came a couple minutes later. I ordered a Rickey while Peter ordered a Kind of Blue but also requested to see

Camilla. The waiter just nodded and headed to the next table to take their order. The band stopped playing for a moment and the people sitting as well as the ones in the standing section that was on the second floor behind us, clapped.

The lights went down and the pianist and saxophonist left but the bass player stayed and was joined by a trombone. This time though, a woman stepped out. She looked to be my age, maybe a few years younger. Her hair was cut short with braids on either side of her electric blue hair. Her eyes sparkled and reminded me of a deep amber, maybe even a little red in this light. Her dress was very flapper-esque in a black with beads dangling down off of it. They caught the light though in a way to make it look like there were stars. You could see many of the men's attention were focused solely on her while the women sat a little straighter.

"Damn, she's pretty." Peter shook his head.

I nodded but didn't say anything as the bass and trumpet started to play. She swayed with them and then started to sing. Peter sat up straight from his lean and I stared at the woman. Her voice was beautiful. It was like nothing I had ever

heard before. Part of me wondered if she was part fey. There were enough supernaturals in here that it could be a possibility. The waiter who served us was definitely fey but I didn't know how much. Her voice silenced the room and it almost felt like we were breathing in the music.

We didn't even realize the drink were delivered until the waiter leaned down and said, "Camilla will be here after the salad course."

Nodding, he disappeared and I took my drink, taking a sip. It was lovely but I could barely taste it, my mind completely focused on the woman singing. Into her second song is when the appetizer course was served. I did my best to eat but it was a chore to do anything but listen. The salad was delivered a little after that and the woman took a break, receiving a standing ovation. She blushed and bowed, disappearing behind the curtain of the stage. A woman came towards our table and I immediately knew she was a vampire.

"Good evening, boys. I heard you asked for me specifically."

Peter nodded. "Harriett sent me, said you were the one to speak to in regards to procuring some information."

The woman, Camilla, smiled. "Harriett is a good client of mine. I'm happy to help out any friends of hers. It's going to cost you though, nothing is given for free."

I started to object but Peter put his hand up. "We understand. We are happy to pay based on the information provided. If that's alright with you?"

"That's fine. What are you boys looking for?"

Peter motioned for me to speak this time.

"We are wanting as much information as you can provide on the movements of The Huntress."

Her eyebrows rose and she cocked her head to the side. "The Huntress?"

"Yes, ma'am. We want everything you have on her of her recent movements and whereabouts."

She hummed for a moment before putting her hands on her hips. "Stay till after dinner. I'll have as much information as I can get by then."

Camilla left without another word and I looked at Peter. "Is that a good sign?"

He shrugged and took a drink from the third drink he ordered. The pork was brought out just as the woman came back out on stage. This time, there was a pianist and the bassist. They started to play and I remember eating and thinking that the food was good but after I took a bite, I couldn't remember how it tasted. Her voice filled the whole place and made you feel nothing else but the music.

I wanted to bring Zeke here. Outside of wanting information, this place was the perfect date night club. It was romantic, dark, steamy, and then add to the mix this beautiful voice, it was amazing. Maybe one of these days I would fly him here and we could just spend some time together. Bryan and Hector could watch the kids and have a little getaway weekend. Zeke deserved it. He had so much on his plate that I knew I was being unfair running around trying to nail down my mom. 2

It was frustrating. With the guild being shut down to us, most supernaturals not trusting werewolves at the moment, it was hard to even get anyone to look into her. The packs were dealing with their own border issues and ensured me

that if she crossed into their territory, they would report it, but there wasn't a mercenary group within the werewolves themselves. It meant a lot of the investigation work was done by Peter and I.

Sometimes it felt like no one cared that Mark died. His pack had already moved forward with their new Alpha and since the scare that was The Huntress on their territory, they didn't want her coming after them again. Even Mark's mate was surprisingly normal after his death. He had been a friend over the years and I felt like I had learned a lot from him. He also was a High Council member which was far more of an issue. We hadn't replaced him yet but I know they were talking about who might step in and lead. 4

Running my hands down my face, I sighed. This is what happened lately. Over and over again I would try to take myself out of work. Focus on the pack, on the kids, on Zeke, on anything else and it all just came back to the search or the council or the doom fire that was the thread holding the entire supernatural together.

"Hey, you okay?"

I looked over at Peter and smiled. "Yeah, I'm fine. No offense, but I'd rather be on a date with my mate than you."

He chuckled and nodded. "I'd rather be on a date with her than the Alpha King but here we are." Peter motioned towards the stage and I shook my head.

"Fat chance."

Humming, he sipped his drink, his plate clean from dinner. The servers came around and cleared plates, replacing with the sweet and decadent bread pudding. Partway into the pudding, the singer finished her last song, smiling, giving a small wave as she received another standing ovation. The pianist and bassist stayed out, joined by the trombone and the saxophonist and they started to play without her. It allowed a small hum of chatter to resume after the entire meal of being basically silent while she sang.

As the dinner finished, people started to get up and finish their evening out in the main section of Berlin. It was really lovely out when we came in and I had no doubt it would have cooled off to be the perfect temperature to see the lights of the city. It was really a lovely city. I'd just wish we were here for leisure rather than tracking down a wanted woman.

More and more people started to leave until the tables were beginning to be cleared, the lights raised and the band dressing down as they pulled out their cases for their instruments. They didn't seem like they were leaving though, only repositioning themselves in more of a circle and chatting as they plucked at more modern songs. Peter stood up a little straighter when the singer came out, wearing dark wash jeans, a suit jacket and a black tube top. I chuckled as I watched his eyes solely focused on her. "You wanna stick around for a jam session? Just a few songs?" The pianist waggled his eyebrows up and down at her. Her laugh filled the place but she did set down her side-bag and pull a tall stool closer to the group.

"Only a couple songs. I got places to be boys."

They picked up their instruments and I could actually name the next song they played, it being an alternative song played on the radio most days. Her voice, even without a mic, filled the room with its own magic. After the first song, they transitioned seamlessly into a more pop song and she laughed again. Her jacket came off and her back was covered in intricate tattoos. They definitely looked fey in design and I thought along her arms were some of their characters. I was unable to inspect it further as Camilla pulled up a chair and sat at the far end of the table.

"Alright, let's get to business."



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Everything had already been cleared from our table save the two drinks we were nursing and so she spread out a map onto the table as well as a pile of documentation. All over the map there were X's and little numbers next to them.

It ranged from one to fifty-six. Sitting up, I leaned over the world map, looking over the red X's that were scattered throughout the map.

"Each stop..." she placed her finger on the markings "... is a known sighting of The Huntress within the past few years."

Pulling from the top of the stack, she placed a paper over the map. "This is the first, the China incident where over 200 vampires died in an explosion at a lab. All the info we could gather on the incident as well as the lab information is on the sheet. Each incident or sighting has been marked with a number, corresponding with a page of documentation."

My eyes widened. "Wait, fifty-six places have been attacked?"

Camilla shook her head. "Fifty-two actually ended with a lab explosion. Four of which were just sightings in a particular place if it was during a down time." "5 ucau ougraphy. I thought it was nearing thirty."

"A few of these facilities aren't just off the grid but also top secret to their respected governments. So when those get blasted, no one hears about them." She smiled. "Rather, the news doesn't hear about them."

Looking closer, there was even an X on Mark's pack, it being number forty-one. I tapped the last sighting on the map, number fifty-six.

"What's this one?"

Camilla pulled out the paper and placed it on the table. It had a blurry photo paperclipped to it. Even in the photo, my mom's white hair stood out but I noticed it was short, not nearly the length she had when I last saw her. I knew she took pride in her hair and struggled with getting it cut sometimes but this was definitely shorter than anything I'd ever seen her have.

"This was the last sighting we have had of her. It was five weeks ago in Amsterdam. Before that, there was a four month period of quiet. A couple of the guys I'd boys caught her mulling about Amsterdam. But in regards to blowing up things, it seems she's stopped completely."

I grimaced. Pipsqueak was known to be in Amsterdam at times but no one knew where. It made sense that my mom would know and go visit. But the fact that there hasn't been anything else since then was disheartening.

"From what it looks like, she's stopped attacking labs. Either she found what she was looking for or she's tired of doing what she's been doing. It has been two years since this all started." Camilla tapped the very first X in China. "She's not getting any younger and I'm sure the imprisonment didn't do much to help that."

My eyes widened. "You know she was imprisoned?"

Camilla smirked. "My dear Alpha King, I am the last of what the humans call The Illuminati. Though the name and the background regarding the group has been twisted and changed so much over the years it's silly to even call it that anymore. We were protectors of information and in doing so, we know everything. Our gifts are specific to procuring information. The one you call Grandpa, Morgan Russo, is also one of us. Being head of the guild allows him to not be so much in the shadows to get information, but rather have a multitude of eyes. Verses my network, which is far more quiet."

Sighing, I rubbed my forehead and closed my eyes. "So this information comes from everywhere and yet no one has laid eyes on her since five weeks ago? She's not that hard to spot."

Chuckling, she shook her head. "Do you really not know your mother at all?"

I growled. "I know enough. But what I'm looking for is relevant information. Not old news."

Shrugging, Camilla leaned back in her chair. "I mean, I don't know what you think you're going to find, Alpha King, but it isn't a murderer. The Huntress has done many things over her career. Some of them having been less than savory. I would know, I commissioned some of them."

Peter and I both shifted in our seats but stayed quiet.

"But ever since she came back from being captured by the Blood Hunter Coven." She smirked. "The first time, mind you. She's been solely focused on making the world a safer place for us supernaturals. Every decision, every battle, every explosion, brings us closer to a safer world that can live in harmony with each other. So again, I ask, what do you think you will find? Because I promise you, it's not what you think." ①

Camilla got up and gave a small smile, looking at the group of musicians up on stage. They were laughing while playing some ridiculous pop song and the woman was imitating the original artist making the others laugh. Looking back at us, she shook her head.

"It would be best to focus more on your territory, your race, and the peace that's crumbling beneath us. Focusing on that will eventually lead you down a path that will coincide with The Huntress. Even if she goes dark, if there is a

need to rebalance, to keep the peace, she will help. Because that's who she is and has come to be but if you continue to pursue her, you will only end up frustrated and asking all the wrong questions."

"How do you know it's crumbling? What have you heard? What can we do to stop it?"

Smiling, she shook her head. "I don't provide the path, or a way forward in the darkness. I provide the map that shows you where you are and where you can go. You need to be asking the right questions, Alpha King."

I was quiet for a moment, before I narrowed my eyes. "Can you get a message to The Huntress?"

She looked at me, her eyes narrowing. "Not directly, no. But there are codes in which can be sent throughout the network that may or may not get to her. We don't know if she's even in contact with anyone. But I can certainly try." ②

My eyes stared at the map, at all the X's in red and I pursed my lips. "Come home. Just come home, huntress. That should be enough."

Nodding, Camilla put the chair back at the table that she had grabbed it from.

"I can do that, Alpha King. No promises, but I'll put it out there."

I nodded and grabbed my glass, drinking it in one gulp. Peter was staring at the stage again, his finger tapping on the outer rim glass. Finally he took a deep breath.

"If I asked the singer out, would she say yes?"

Camilla barked out a laugh. "Honestly, I'd like to see you try for the hell of it, but no. It would not end well for you."

"Are you sure? I can be pretty charming."

"Oh my dear boy, there are so many reasons. One..." She turned and pointed to her. "Those tattoos on her back, those aren't just any tattoos. Those are seals. They help seal away the fey power."

Normally, a fey wouldn't even need those and your more powerful fey might have something akin to a tramp stamp. Her tattoo goes from her neck down

below her pant line. That is nearly unheard of unless you are royalty. On top of that, she's a lot older than she looks. Which might be good for you considering she looks in her early twenties. Smart as hell, speaks multiple languages, knows her way around guns. She's not just a pretty face and a beautiful voice. She will fuck you up.”①

Peter chuckled. “You’re just making a case for me to talk to her.”

Camilla shook her head. “She has a mate.” Her voice grew quiet and slightly angry as she looked at the musicians. “Not that he's around.”

“Fuck. All the good ones have mates.”

I snorted and Camilla gave him a wink. “Not all but most.”

Peter smirked. “What's her name? So I can dream of her voice.”

Camilla looked at him for a moment, her eyes narrowing. “Estel... Estel Storm.”①

Peter hummed and looked at the singer. I was surprised to find a mix of not just longing but also a bit of loneliness as well. Slapping his arm, I gave him a nod. He seemed to get my meaning and flashed me a smile.

“Is there anything else I can get you guys this evening?”

“Nothing I can think of at the moment. I appreciate you, Camilla. This is way more than we had before even if it isn't as current as we would like it to be. Plus, the nuggets of wisdom. as well.” Peter held out a roll of 200 euro notes.

Camilla held it, tossing it a couple times before pulling out a few of the notes and handing them back to Peter. “The information wasn't as up to date as I usually provide and the wise words were free. Have a good night boys.”

She turned and walked to the stage where she leaned in to speak with Estel. Estel laughed and nodded, giving her a kiss on the cheek.

Camilla disappeared behind the stage as the musicians chatted in-between the next song.

Peter smoothly got out of the booth and straightened out his shirt. Running his fingers through his hair, he took a deep breath. He gave me a wink before heading up to the stage. I huffed and scooted out of the booth. Looking at the

documents on the table, I pocketed the blurry photo and left the rest. Walking after him, I watched as he took Estel's hand and kissed the top of it. Rolling my eyes, I just shook my head. The other musicians seemed to be amused but didn't say anything. "As much as I appreciate the compliments and the ego boost, I'm going to have to decline your invitation. I appreciate your forwardness."

I chuckled and smiled. Clapping my hand on his shoulder, Peter's face showed the sadness of rejection. "Camilla warned you. Sorry for interruption."

Looking up at Estel, I made eye contact with her and I felt like I was glued to the floor. Her eyes stared into mine, deep and knowing. A sense of nostalgia and homesickness ran through me as she pinned me where I stood. A soft smile graced her lips and she tucked a strand of blue hair behind her ear.

"It's not problem. It's flattering. I just happen to be taken."5

Gulping, my heart sped up as she spoke and I couldn't even make sense of the thoughts going through my head.

'Vale, get out of there. She's dangerous.' Naresh seemed almost in a panic.

'I can't. I can't even move. Naresh, I can't move.'

'Fear, Vale. That's true fear. You need to get out. Now.' He growled.

Her eyes moved to Peter and I felt myself sway a bit, as though every muscle in my body was holding tension, the muscles releasing all at once. Turning, she sat back on her stool and the band started up another song. My hand gripped Peter's shoulder hard and I basically forced him forward towards the door.

As soon as we made it out the door, I leaned against the wall and sunk down. Squatting, I ran my hands through my hair. My heart finally started to slow down and I took deep breaths, trying to rid myself of the feeling of tightness in my chest.

"Vale? Is everything okay?"

I shook my head. "I don't... I don't think I've ever met someone with so much power. Peter, I nearly melted as she looked at me. Being Alpha King, I can pretty much size up just about anyone but her... goddess... she's way

more dangerous than Camilla was saying. Shit, my whole body feels like I just barely survived that interaction.”

“Nothing happened though. She didn't even threaten us.”

“I know! That's the worst part! She wasn't trying to be threatening or attacking. That was just her normal disposition. Shit. I need a minute.” Peter nodded and leaned against the building next to me. “Man, I'd love to have her sing for me though. That mate of her's is one lucky bastard.”

I let out a breathy laugh but it ended in me taking a deep breath. After a couple more, and a few minutes of silence, Peter sighed. Looking up at him, he had crossed his arms over his chest.

“What are we going to do about the Huntress? About Auri?”

I leaned my head back against the wall, looking up at the night sky. It was too bright from the city to see the complete night sky but some of the brighter stars sparkled in the night sky.

“I think it's time we refocus. As Camilla said, if we try to work down a path that we deal with this knives-edge peace, we may just cross paths anyways. If we get a concrete lead come in, I think maybe one of us should go check it out, but I'm done running across the continents trying to follow a ghost. She's right. My mom has a lot more resources I think than we do. Even with an army it would be trying to find one needle in a haystack when the needle's been painted to look like hay. We just need to start moving forward without her.”

“What about the bounty?” “It gives people motivation to continue to give information. She still killed a High Council member.” 1

Peter nodded and then let out a snort. “To be fair, she's killed a lot of High Council members. This is just the first time in awhile.”

Shrugging, I got up and brushed off my pants. “You're not wrong.”

“Homeward bound then?”

I nodded. “I need to get back to my mate. I think it's high time I mend the strain that these trips have cost us.”

“Good luck, Vale. Call me when you need me.”



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Chapter 90

Chapter 90

Closing the door to the bedroom as quietly as I could, Zeke was taking up the entirety of the bed. It was about two in the morning when I finally got home. I'd checked in with AJ and he was still out with Morgan chasing down an obscure issue in Egypt. He'd actually asked me if this was a real mission but I didn't acknowledge the question. I felt bad for not providing the truth that his mission was to keep Grandpa out of our way but we needed it to get some information.

'Outdated information.' Naresh growled in my head.

Sighing, I placed my duffle on the couch we had in the room. 'Maybe, but it was more than we had before. We hadn't heard any movement for over four months. So it was new to us, just not what we were looking for.'

Naresh's tail swished in my mind, irritated. While he didn't agree with the bounty or trying to hunt her down, he did want to talk to her. Ask her why, ask her questions that only she could answer. It was the only reason he had gone along with all my running around and away from our pups, away from Zeke. He had his limits though and made sure I knew about it when he was unhappy. Incessantly reminding me. I stripped down and looked at the monitor, the twins now sleeping in their new toddler bed. They still refused to sleep separately. Zeke and I didn't mind but it was nights like these that made us worry. Rowan was flipped, his leg crossing his sister's chest and a foot dangerously close to her face. Reagan, on the other hand, had slipped her foot under Rowan's arm and into the crook of his neck for warmth. The rest of them sprawled over the entirety of the bed. Shaking my head, I would go and adjust them after I took my shower. Even without my clothes, I smelled like humans with having to take a plane back from Germany.

Closing the door to the bathroom quietly, I turned on the shower and waited for a moment before stepping into the warm water. Running my hands through my hair, my lips pursed. My hair had gotten so long but now, it seemed to weight me down more than usual. Seeing my mom's hair cut short, while I had finally won it felt like a hallow victory without her here.

'I wonder if they cut it while she was in China.'

'They probably shaved her completely. That might just be how long she's been able to grow it out.'

Running my hands through my hair, I started to shampoo and massage my scalp. 'It seems moot now to have my hair this long. Maybe I will trim it.'

Naresh was quiet for a moment. 'Speak to our mate before you do anything drastic.'

We lapsed into another silent spell. There was something to being home and in your own bathroom, and your own shower, that had a calming effect. It was nice feeling like I didn't need to be so wound up all the time. I needed to refocus; Camilla was right. I just didn't know how. I'd always felt pulled so many ways and while our whole pack was putting out fires, I never felt like it was making a difference. It was something I struggled with and I knew if I kept going, even if I forgot the hunt for my mother, that I could easily slip back into not being around for Zeke or the pups.

The door opened and I looked out of the glass, seeing Zeke leaning against the doorframe. His arms were crossed over his chest and he had a slight frown on his face.

"Sneaking in again? I wonder if you did this as a teenage."

Shaking my head, I stopped mid-shake. "Well, from when I was at the castle at sixteen, absolutely. Before that though, no, not really. It's hard in a pack that basically alienated you because of who you were."

Zeke huffed, shaking his head. "Did you get what you were looking for?"

I shook my head. "Not what I wanted, no. I didn't get my mother. The last information they had was from five weeks ago. That was the last time she was spotted. Outside of that, there wasn't anything else."

I saw Zeke start to shake his head. He'd stopped voicing his opinion in the matter. It had fallen on deaf ears before. Now, I felt guilty. Guilty that my mate felt like he couldn't talk to me anymore because of my stubbornness. It was like I was seeing past the anger and rage I had been feeling. While it was still there, I was still upset, it wasn't blinding me anymore.

“Vale?” Zeke stood, worry in his eyes. “You okay?”

‘He probably felt your shift in emotions.’ Naresh pointed out.

“On this trip, I realized how stupid I’ve been. It took someone else outside the pack, outside our family, to make me see it.”

Walking forward, Zeke stripped down and I couldn’t take my eyes off of him. He really was incredible. His body begged to be worshiped, especially with the amount of training he did with Hector. My eyes narrowed, had he been bulking up lately? His shoulders and his body in general looked like it was larger. Another pang of guilt ran through me. How had I not noticed this till now?

“Vale?” Zeke got into the shower with me, the water now beating down on him. “Is something wrong?”

I put my hands on his chest, splaying my fingers and slowly dragging them down his front. He moaned, his eyes fluttering closed as I watched the water falling down his front. My nails scrapped his abs as they made their way down. His cock was already at attention, begging to be touched. Going down on my knees, I licked the tip and he jolted, not expecting it as his eyes were closed.

He hummed, his eyes meeting me. “You don’t…”

“I do. I want to.”

As soon as I said it, I took his whole length in my mouth. It slipped in and I used my tongue to swirl the bottom of his shaft. Not quite fitting completely in my mouth, I wrapped one of my hands around the rest. The other hand took hold of his thigh, grabbing the meat of his muscle to hold him. Pulling back and hollowing out my cheeks as much as possible, I sucked him into my mouth. Zeke let out a strangled cry, his hands bracing against the tile wall and the glass door. I continued my sucking, picking up the pace as he let out strangled cries intermixed with my name.

It wasn’t long before I felt his legs start to shake, and I let go of his leg. Coming up under his balls, I wet my fingers before sliding them slowly into his ass. He bucked against my face, his dick going further into my mouth. It made me gag but I continued, massaging his asshole as I fucked him with my mouth.

“Vale!Fuck!I...”

He didn't need to say anything else. His cum filled my mouth and I swallowed it, continuing the pace as I lapped at liquid that squirted out of him. I was so hard, the noises he made, the look on his face as he came, how his body rippled with pleasure. It turned me on so much I thought one of these days I might come just from watching him come. Zeke's breathing was erratic as I let his dick come out of my mouth with a pop.

Licking the tip, I still continued to massage his asshole.

Humming, Zeke started to shake his head. “Vale, I... I can't... it's... too much... fuck...”

I chuckled and licked the tip of his cock. It jumped and his entire body shook. “Oh, I'm not done with you my little Alpha. Not even close.”

His eyes went wide as he looked down at me. Standing up, I spun him around, forcing him into a leaning position. Hands slamming into the wall to brace himself from falling, Zeke started to sputter. He didn't get a single word out as I bit his shoulder. This made him cry out, cutting off whatever he was going say. My tongue swirled over the bite, into the crevasses of his neck and muscles as I trailed down his back. Fuck, even his back had changed. The muscles pulling tight across and being clearly defined as they rippled under my touch. It had been far too long. I'd been neglecting what was mine.

Taking hold of his hip with one hand, I reached and grabbed for the lube we kept in the shower. Covering my ridiculously hard dick, I covered it generously, while the extra on my hand leftover, I ran up and down his ass. He jumped a bit from the cold but I didn't even give him time to recover or get used to it. I shoved my dick into his ass, my pelvis now flush against his ass. Moaning, I rested my forehead on the back of his head. It felt so good; being buried to the hilt in him. Zeke had coughed out a cry but now he just was breathing heavily against wall.

“Vale, holy shit... what...?” Again, I didn't let him finish. Pulling out to the tip, I slammed back into him. His head came back as he cried out. I started a slow pace at first, feeling the explosion of tingles between the two of us. Enjoying the feeling of his insides as my dick glided in and out easily. My pace picked up and soon, the two of us were moaning together. Our breath coming out in

pants. He legs started to shake again and I reached around, grabbing his hard cock and pumping it with the same rhythm as I was pounding into his ass.

Zeke came within a couple minutes, his voice cracking as he called out my name. I smirked, biting into his mark on his shoulder. This made the call turn into a scream and I came, his ass squeezing me so tight I thought I would lose feeling. Shuttering, I unloaded everything I had into him, holding him now by his hips.

“Oh fuck.” I leaned my head back, just reveling in being in him as my dick softened.

“What the hell, Vale!”

I chuckled. “What do you mean?”

“You haven’t fucked me like that in a while.”

Guilt ran through me again and his head turned to try to look over at me. “Vale? I keep feeling it from you, you know that right?”

I placed my forehead back on his head. “I’m sorry, Zeke. Even being home, I wasn’t all here. My mind always was elsewhere.”

“We’ve got a lot going on. I...”

“Stop it. Stop trying to make excuses for my behavior, Zeke. I know what I’ve done and I know I need to fix it. This is my home.” I slid in and out of him, giving me a semi. “You are my home. I should never forget that. Never take that for granted. No matter how much of a King I am, an Alpha I am. You are my mate, my Alpha. You are mine and I need to take care of you, of our pups. Our family is what’s important. Everything needs to come after that.”

“Vale...” I could hear the emotion in his voice.

I smiled, kissing the crook of his neck. “I love you. I want you to call me out, Zeke. I don’t want you to be silent. I need to be better but I also need to be held accountable for my actions.”

There was a lapse in silence, only the water beating down on us that filled the bathroom. “Are you still going after Auri?”

Shaking my head, I kissed his mark. “No. I’m done. Unless someone actually has her in hand, I’m not chasing her. Obviously, she doesn’t want to be found and I don’t want to be running around just to chase a ghost. At some point, she’s going to come back. I don’t think she would just leave us depending on how bad it gets.”

He hummed and leaned his head against mine. “So what’s next for us?”

“I want to help focus with the pack. I need to do inventory of what the hell is going on with the High Council, with the packs, with the supernaturals. I’ve been skimming over it, not really taking it in. Figure out my next move, our next move.”

Zeke hummed. “I like the sound of that, my king.”

My semi now turned into a full blown hard-on, still buried in his ass. “Oh, but my next move is completely clear.” I moved in and out.

“What... Vale... no... I can’t...”

I chuckled as I started to go harder, slow but hard. He moaned out and I kissed the back of his neck, sending goosebumps down his back even in the heat of the water.

“Oh, I’m not done with you yet. Not even close. You better hold on.”

