

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 9

She signed at the screen: "I'll connect with you later "

"Alright! Have fun! Nice to see you, Vale!" Immediately, she cut off the call before I could even reply.

"Mom?"

So the day after you called me, the High Council called and asked for me to do a mission. You didn't tell me anything so how was I supposed to know?

"You can't do that mission! That group is dangerous. It's more than just one or two

wolves. It's a pack, able to give grief to an entire other pack. You think you can just waltz in there and fix everything?" My voice was serious but I was pissed that she agreed to the mission

Sometimes I wonder if you know what I really do. I kill people, Vale. No matter the race, about 90% of my jobs are to kill people. I know what the mission was. I get briefed on it before I agree to it. Plus, I'm not going alone this time. I have a crew

Shaking my head, I got up and started to pace."

Mom, you cannot be serious right now

She sighed. Getting off the stool, Mom placed her mug in the sink and stretched

I'm going to work in the garden for a bit before we spar. You're welcome to join me or do

whatever. If you go for a run though, stay out of the pack territory if you can. Right now isn't a good time

"Especially since you didn't tell anyone I was coming?" I shot back at her

My mom walked out of the kitchen and opened up the front door but paused. I told those who would actually enjoy your company. You won't set off any

alarms but if you run into patrols, they might think you are me. I don't want either of us in trouble.' She looked back and smiled at me before heading out the front door

Sighing, I took the last gulp of my coffee and put the mug next to hers in the sink

What do you want to Naresh?"

I think a run would be nice. I'll make sure to steer clear of the territory line.

Smiling, I nodded. 'I could let off some steam after this morning's dream

Naresh chuckled. 'Don't let off too much. We are here to spar with Mom later. I would like at least a chance to not get our asses kicked. Fat chance.

After our run, we managed to come in just as my mom was making tea. We took a short break before I went up stairs to change out of the sweatpants I had grabbed and into some exercise clothes. Heading out into the back yard, my mom had set up a little sparing area, complete with wooden weapons and a dummy that looked so beat up I wondered how it was still holding on

I pulled my hair up into a top knot and started to stretch when she sauntered out in a sports bra and yoga pants. My head started to shake. Her abs were so defined I could probably cut glass on them. As I stretched, I pulled down my shirt self-consciously

You're fine, Vale. Just a couple weeks and you'll be right back up there. If you can deal with your mom for another month after that, we can go into the advanced techniques

Huffing, her words didn't stop me from pulling down my shirt every time it rode up. After stretching, my mom rolled her shoulders.

Somehow, within the three seconds I moved toward her, my face was now getting a mud facial. Getting up, I sighed. Dropping lower, I tentatively threw a punch. At normal speed, she deflected it. I tried another; deflected. I stepped closer this time, planting my feet but I wound up my face was in the weeds, again.

'Damn. Even I can't follow the movement.' Naresh was shocked.

We continued this dance for an hour before a Jeep drove down the road and into driveway. Mom didn't stop as she continued to step forward and jab my shoulders. I, in turn,

refocused on her and threw a couple of punches. She deflected one but grabbed my fist and pulled me forward, yanking me off balance. I stumbled into her and groaned as her knee connected with my stomach.

I did try to use the closeness to hook her foot with mine and take her down, but at the angle I

had, her lack of height blocked me from getting it hooked properly. Instead, I fell on my back as she let me go.

Her smile was bright. 'I like the idea. Execution could do with a little polishing.'

"It's nice watching someone else get their ass handed to them."

cracked her neck and motioned me to attack. So I turned and smiled as I saw Bryan, his daughter Lucy, and Hector smiling at us. Throwing my arms around each one of them, I gave them tight hugs. Bryan patted me on the back while Hector ruffled my hair

"Goddess, Vale, you grew two feet since we last saw you!" Bryan stood up straighter but he didn't reach my height

Chuckling, I shook my head. "I'm just luck that's the one thing I didn't get from Mom. I think I would have had a complex being 5ft 6in."

Hey! I'm a pocket-sized Luna!

I snorted and glared back at her but there was such a huge smile on her face I couldn't ever pretend to be mad. My mom pointed out Hector and used the same attack motion. He huffed but pulled his shirt off and walked towards her

"I don't let her go anywhere near me anymore but her and Hector are a treat to watch. How those two managed to get better with age, I will never understand." Bryan had his arms crossed over his chest

I glanced down, the giant scar running up his leg "How is it doing? Usually you had a cane

Bryan flashed me a grin. "Now, it's just when the weather gets bad. I've never felt like such an old man. Especially watching these two vamps."

"They make me feel old." Lucy chuckled. "I couldn't do anything they do. I don't care how much training I have."

I turned back to their fight. It was more of a

dance than even a fight. Hector was about raw striking power. His steps would vibrate through the ground, leave deep indentations in the grass and mud.

Whereas my mom would move around

him, barely disturbing the grass. She would land three hits on him before one of his landed but she would be pushed back a bit with every one. They looked evenly matched as they fought, despite their different styles of attack.

They both adjusting only inches to dodge a kick or punch. My mom would deflect but Hector would use her deflection as a chance to get closer to her. Sometimes their faces would be inches away, but neither were able to make ground.

Bryan shook his head and laughed. "Now she is just showing off. Auri, that's rude!")

My brow furrowed when I saw a smirk grace her face. Suddenly, it was like a fifth gear was kicked

in. Her movement became harder to follow until Naresh and I couldn't follow them at all. Hector also was struggling. Those three hits now became five or six while he couldn't land a single one on her. She managed to step behind him kicking the back of his knees so he fell forward. Stepping to the side, her knee jammed into his ribs and he crumpled into a ball, groaning.

Lucy clapped. "That was a good try, Hector! Real good try."

"You patronizing me... Lucy... is not helping." Hector grumbled as he got up, holding his side. "Damn, that hurt. Did you need to go that hard? I was going down already."

My mom huffed and I saw her hands come up, signing to Hector: "You were so open I could have driven a boat through your side. You deserved it."

My brow furrowed. I glanced at Bryan who was laughing but didn't act like anything was off. Usually, we would be included in a group mindlink. She rarely signed to other pack members. Those close to our family all learned sign

language just in case and was a nice way to get secret messages to each other, but it wasn't

necessary

This raised a red flag. The second one today. The first being when my mom said that she didn't want me on the pack's territory for them mistaking me for her

"Auri, do you have cake? I could use a slice." Bryan called out and she turned, raising her eyebrow

"Trying to get out of sparing old man?" She signed exaggeratedly slow for Brvan

He growled. "Now you're patronizing me. You know I don't hold up. That back of the knee move made my whole leg hurt

I smiled. "Would you like me to carry you in Brvan? We don't have any wheelchairs out here."

Everyone laughed and Bryan huffed. "Yes, yes I would. Carry me, my king

Apparently, he thought I was joking because when I scooped him up, he screamed. Lucy, my

mom, and Hector were doubled over in laughter but I carried Brvan like a blushing bride into the house. He was as red as a blushing bride, too. Turning, I cleared my throat

"Well? The cake isn't going to cut itself. If I'm doing all the heavy lifting. The lack of practice has added a few pounds.." Before I could finish I felt a fist connect with my shoulder and I winced

"You finish that sentence and I will beat you with the cane I have in my car.

Laughing, everyone filed in the kitchen and finally set Bryan down on one of the stools. He huffed, his arms crossed over his chest

"I've never felt so violated in my entire life."

"You should be honored!" Hector slapped him on the back. "The Alpha King carried you over the threshold. Not many people can say that."

I chuckled but Lucy snorted in the corner

between her giggles. "That was so funny. You were so red. Dad »

My mom was leaning against the counter. "You're lucky it wasn't me. I would have dropped you on the floor." She signed before pulling out a container that she opened to reveal a freshly made cake.

"Did you do this last night? I thought you said you were going to bed right after me!"

She stuck her tongue out as her hands moved. "I did go to bed, right after I made the cake. I knew these assholes were going to be over."

"Hey! That's rude." Hector stood next to my mom and leaned over, sticking a finger in the frosting.

As soon as his finger went in his mouth, my mom rammed her elbow into his stomach and he doubled over, coughing

"Hector, you know better. You were asking for it." Lucy shook her head, sitting down next to her Dad at the island.

"Do you have this month's supply? I know

Morgan helped pick Vale up." Bryan asked and I furrowed my brow

However, I almost didn't want to ask. It was like a singular evil swept over them. All of them sported the same evil smirk. My mom leaned down and opened up a cupboard before pulling out three bags of a cream colored powder. Bryan leaned forward and grabbed all three bags setting them next to him. He was giggling which made the smile so much worse

"What is that?" I looked at all of them, but suddenly the evil smirks turned into sheepish grins

Lucy was shaking her head and rolling her eyes. "These old folks here have been playing the long game, is what it is."

"The long game?"

Hector was holding back his laughter. "Let's just say, it's our protest against the treatment of our dear Luna." He kissed the top of my mom's head as she cut the final slice of cake

"Protest? It's just a prank."

"A great one. How they haven't figured it out, is beyond me." Lucy rolled her eyes

Bryan chuckled. "It's because Auri is beloved by most of the pack still. The omega's are all on her side. They would lay down their lives for her."

"Is that what they are doing?" My voice raised a little

"Oh no! Goddess no! It's just a harmless prank we have been playing on those staying at the pack house. That's all." Hector gave everyone slices and I sat down on the third stool

My mom and Hector leaned against the kitchen counter as they held their plates up, eating the cake

Picking up my fork, I looked over at the bag of powder. "So, you're drugging them?"

All four of them choked on their mouthful of cake. "Goddess no! Is that what you think of us, Vale?"

Lucy though was snickering. "I mean, you are kind of drugging them."

Bryan smacked her arm. "We are not."

"It's odorless, tasteless, and scentless. It's a powder and you've been adding it to all their meals and desserts. I mean, that's pretty much drugging them." She was still giggling

My mom rolled her eyes but was smirking

Hector was chucking. "She's got a point, Bryan."

"Don't make me regret going along with this plan. It's been three months!"

«What the hell is it?" I broke their banter, nearly growling.

Hector smiled. "It's a weight gain powder. It's like the ones that the weight lifters use when they need to 'gain mass'. Except this is a special blend that Auri's dad gets us." ①

Suddenly, I thought back to my mom's comment earlier about both Tyr and my father gaining weight. She was the reason for it. This little group, including my Grandpa of course, had gone rogue against their pack house. I groaned and brought my hand up, covering my eyes.

"You are literally..giving drugs..to make anyone eating at the pack house gain weight?"

"Basically. This mix is nearly a hundred times more potent than that stuff you get over the counter for humans, but..."

Lucy was biting her lip until she burst out laughing. "It effects their wolf form too."