

Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 91

Chapter 91

I smiled, sitting on a blanket in the grassy fields just north of the town center. Zeke was up, running through the grass after our two munchkins who were laughing and trying to avoid him. At one point, Reagan made a quick turn and Zeke must have caught something because he fell out of my sight into the grass. Roaring, I paused my snacking as I tried not to inhale the crackers. Rowan and Reagan had converged on my mate only to climb on top, their heads now visible above the grass.

Suddenly, both of them were lifted up, Zeke carrying each one under his arms and getting back to me and the picnic spread we had laid out.

Once depositing the kids, Zeke flopped down unceremoniously, laying on the blanket. Rowan and Reagan started to rummage through the smaller of the picnic baskets. I clicked my tongue and they both looked up at me.

“Are you hungry?”

Both their heads nodded furiously and I wondered if their necks were still connected.

“Alright. But while you eat, you cannot leave the blanket. The moment you leave, it means you're done eating. Is that understood?” I smiled as the bobble heads came back with gusto.

“Alright then.”

The two of them grabbed their own lunch pails that Zeke packed for them. The rest was stuff for the two of us. Our little family picnic date today.

“You're up next. I don't know if I can handle another round.”

I chuckled. “Hungry? Thirsty?”

Zeke raised his eyebrow at me, leaning up on his elbows. “I'm always thirsty...”

I growled low and he smirked. “Food, Zeke. Food and drink.”

“Oh alright. Sure. Food and drink.”

Shaking my head, I pulled out a couple of sandwiches and some blood orange soda Simon's mate started to make with his brewery equipment. He was a little salty about it, considering she only started about a month and a half ago, and already she was selling more than his alcohol.

Zeke sat up, grabbing the sandwich from me first. He then grabbed the soda but with my hand as well, the sparks shooting up my arm and I smirked as he didn't let go. “You're playing a dangerous game.”

His smile widened before his fingers slipped off mine and he took the soda. Sighing, I only shook my head. Looking back over at the pups, they were happily eating and trading foods back and forth multiple times. The day was beautiful and I was so glad we got to get out and enjoy it.

“I have a gift for you.”

Zeke's eyes narrowed. “A gift?”

“Well. Our anniversary is coming up in a couple months and I wanted to do something for it.” I looked down, my hands fidgeting in my lap. “I haven't been the best mate over these past couple of years. I know that.”

“Vale, you need to stop apologizing. There was nothing to say sorry for and you shouldn't feel the need to make it up to me. You've been amazing, more than I could ask.”

I gave him a sad smile, stopping whatever he was going to say. “Still, I want to give you so much more. You're my mate and my family.”

“And we are the pups!” Rowan chimed in, now both of them listening to the serious conversation Zeke and I were having. “Yes, yes you are.” I held open my arms and both of them climbed into my lap. “But your Dad doesn't always get it right. Sometimes, he needs to do special things for Daddy, to make up for that.” My gaze fell on Zeke again, a light smile on his face.

“You don't have to. It has been just one bad thing after another. I would never hold it against you.”

Closing my arms around Reagan and Rowan, they squealed as I squished them tighter and tighter. "That's what makes Daddy so wonderful. That doesn't mean that I don't need to be better."

"You have been, Vale. You don't..."

I shook my head. "I know I don't. But you deserve it, my mate. So I'm taking you to Berlin for four days. I know it's not much but..."

"Germany? Really? I haven't been, at least not in the vacation aspect. The pups..."

Kissing both their heads, I let them squirm out of my grip and back to their lunch boxes. "Will be staying with Uncle Bryan..."

They both wrinkled their noses.

"... and Uncle Hector." Their faces lit up and they whooped, giving each other a high five. Zeke chuckled.

"Well, we know who the favorite Uncle is."

Reagan made a sour face. "Uncle Bryan puts pool noodles everywhere. And says we can't run or jump or do anything."

Rowan chimed in, but his mouth was full of the sandwich, making crumbs fly everywhere. "We can sit and read."

"Don't talk with your mouth full, Rowan." Zeke admonished him. He turned to me. "So just the two of us? For four days?"

I nodded, smiling at the huge smile on his face. "I have three things planned, for sure, but outside of those, we can do whatever you want."

His eyebrow rose. "Or whoever?"

A low growl rippled through me. "No. Not whoever. Just me."

Zeke threw back his head and laughed. I wish I'd brought my DSLR camera. The sunlight caught his face, thrown back in his laughter. It was a moment I wanted to burn into my memory for all time. These moments were precious and even though we'd had much more of them over the year, it still warmed my heart. "What do you have planned?"

I hummed. "This and that. I contacted the local pack over there too, gave them a heads up we would be in the area."

"Alpha Gregory?"

Nodding, I grabbed some of the grapes out of the bag and popped a few in my mouth. The wind picked up for a moment and the grass swayed, making an incredible rustling sound. Giggling, the twins got up and started to head for the grass.

"You better be done eating!"

"We are!" They shouted together and disappeared into the grass, laughing as the wind blew around them.

Zeke stretched for a moment. "You know, it's been a wonderful. I mean, we've dealt with a lot but all in all, I'm just glad I found you."

I smiled. "I love you, my mate."

Leaning forward, I crawled my way over to his and cut off his giggling with a kiss. His lips responded immediately as they brushed mine. My tongue delving into his mouth. The taste of the blood orange was so strong but his own flavor was there as well. That was what I lived for. Kissing him harder, greedily, my lips pressing against his enough to push him back slightly. I heard him start to purr and my eyes slide open. Faris was looking back at me, his eyes shining bright.

"Why hello, Faris. Good of you to join the party."

'What about me? I want to join.' Naresh added in, eager to push forward.

'If you do, we will end up having sex in this blanket.'

He chuckled. 'And?'

'We have the pups with us. One second away from them getting a life lesson on how their daddies fuck. Then I'm leaving you to explain that to them.'

Suddenly, his presence vanished and I couldn't help but bark out a laugh.

"Mate." Faris was still purring, eyes staring at me without an ounce of flickering.

“Faris, you naughty boy. You shouldn't be taking over for Zeke.”

He growled. “Mate.”

I started to ask him to give back control but his lips crashed against mine. Hungry and needy, his hands grabbed my braid and pulled me even closer, nearly in his lap. I'm sure if I moved to straddle him it still wouldn't have been close enough. But I leaned by forehead against his and stopped his progress.

“Faris. You're going to have to wait. Give back control.”

He growled at me but Naresh came forward and growled back. Suddenly, my sweet Zeke came back, a slightly stunned look on his face. I leaned back, narrowing my eyes.

“Everything okay? It's not like you to allow him complete control.”

He gave me a smile, but for the first time, I was able to see just how tired he was. My brows furrowed.

“Don't worry about it. He was just all hot and bothered. You owe him though, you best be prepared.” Zeke chuckled, but the tiredness in his voice spoke volumes.

I decided to let it go. We had been busy with the pups and I got a real taste of how much he had been doing with the pack, but this seemed something more. Either he didn't want to talk about it or he didn't even know it was happening. The latter being more likely. He was so observant except when it came to himself. Sometimes, he needed a nudge to take care of himself and because for a while I hadn't been there to help, his health declined dangerously low.

“I'm sure I've got enough lube left for anything he has in mind.”

He hummed, his eyes closing as he leaned back into the sun again. I let myself bask in my mate's glow before a phone went off. Zeke's eyes peeled open.

“Not mine. I don't have that ringtone.”

Sitting back, I looked through the picnic basket and pulled out my phone. I started at the caller ID.

“Who is it?”

“My dad.”

There was a long pause of silence. “Well, pick it up. It's been years right?”

A large part of me didn't want to pick up. I was happy not speaking to him, no matter what my mother had done, my dad was along the same lines, if not worse. Sighing, I swiped the screen and put my phone to my ear.



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 92

Chapter 92

“Hello, Vale.”

I had to bite back a growl. “What do you want, Dad?”

“Can I not call my pup? I haven't spoken to you in years. Is that really the tone you want to take with me?”

Rolling my eyes, I stood up from the picnic and started to pace just behind the blanket. I felt Zeke's eyes on me, watching me but he didn't say anything.

“You could have called sooner to check up on me. Hell, I've talk to Týr more lately than you. Not that you would feel any sort of attachment for me.”

He sighed. “Vale, I'm not calling to argue.”

“I don't know where she is. I've given up trying to find her.”

“I'm not asking where your mother is either. I don't care. She will come to me when she realizes she needs me.”

I scoffed, shaking my head. “Then what do you want?” There was a moment of silence and I stopped pacing, waiting for him to answer.

“Some of the Alphas are gathering for a meeting together. A lot actually, including Týr.”

“What do you mean? I haven't heard...”

My father interrupted me. “I know. You’ve been playing the middle. Helping out everyone but in doing so, you've let your own race down. The Alphas don't think they can rely on you.”

My mouth opened to argue, but I shut it. He was right. We’d done our best to still uphold the alliances we fought so hard to build. Trying to help put out fires of skirmishes between wolves, fey, vampires, witches, all of them. I'd stopped running around for the High Council, started working on my own, with my pack. It was a lot to deal with but I thought we were doing well considering. Looking at Zeke, seeing his eyes on me but catching a glimpse the deep exhaustion, I was starting to wonder if we were. Or if I was still asking too much of him.

“Look, Vale, I know you're trying to follow in your mother's footsteps. She was an exceptional person. Somehow she was able to forge bonds no matter where she went. Easily understanding the plight of others, while finding the right solution for the situation.” My father took a breath. “But you are not your mother.”

I growled. “I know I'm not but I'm...”

“Vale, please, just listen to me. Your mother was... is one of a kind. Auri had an ability that extended further than just politics. Her past and her disability helped in how she related and moved within the different races. Especially, after she became the Alpha King. But she also had me.”

My initial reaction was to snort but my father sighed on the other end.

“I won't deny I wasn't a good mate.”

“It's a little late for apologies, don't you think? Especially when you can't actually feel apologetic.”

He growled on the other end. “I'm not apologizing, Vale. I'm acknowledging I wasn't the best. That's a fact. I get it. I'm sure your mother told you all my shortcomings.”

“That's the thing, Dad. She didn't! She refused to talk bad about you. Didn't allow anyone else to talk bad about you either. She loved you. Mom loved you. I never heard a single thing bad about you out of her mouth. Sometimes

she would tell us something and she would be sad or frustrated that it happened but she never talked bad of you.”There was a quiet moment.“She was a better wolf than I ever deserved.”

“You got that right. You blew your chance with her.”

“You don't know that. I intend to bring her back. Have her come back to our pack when she shows up. Reconnect her with her home. I've already talked to Týr about it, even with the other Alphas not approving. They don't like her considering her actions lately but they are leaving her to us.”

I pinched the bridge of my nose. This was going nowhere.“What do you want?”

“Look, despite my issues, I was there for your mother. I decided it was best to keep her title as Alpha King under wraps. So, I posed as the Alpha King. I did my duties to the High Council and I helped the werewolf packs with any and all issues that we had. While your mother handled pretty much all the other races and some packs as well.”

“Is there a point to this?”

He sighed.“You don't have me. Your mate can't pose as king for you and he doesn't have the connections Auri does to the supernatural community. You aren't your mother. You can't do all the things she could with the power she had. I'm not insulting you. It's just a fact that you don't have her and that puts a strain on everything you do. You're stretched too thin and you've lost sight of your own race and taking care of their needs.”

My father wasn't wrong. We were stretched thin. Skirmishes popping up all over, trying to appease both sides. It had become a nightmare if negotiations with neither one budging on what they wanted. A lot of them, the fey of vampires or witches, called for the pack to remove any and all Nova 2.0 users in the leadership to step down. Which didn't not go over well and was seen as a threat because the other races were scared of their power. Rarely was that the case. It wasn't the power but the lack of feeling that the other races felt had threatened their alliances previously built between them.

“Vale, you need to come back your people, your race. You need to be the Alpha King. You can't be your mother. She was one of a kind but you can be the best Alpha King that you can be. That involves you taking care of your people, your subjects. Stepping into your role and stop putting fires out like

you have been doing. Take up your place as the figurehead of the werewolves; the Alpha of Alphas. Come to the meeting. Come and listen to the Alphas. Help us defend and negotiate. Become the leader I know you are."

I shook my head. "How would you know?"

"Because your mother raised you. I have faith she did a damn good job. I'm willing to risk the other Alphas being pissed that I said something to you to prove to them that you are our King."

Goddess, I didn't need this today. I watched as our pups frolicked in the grass. Laughing and smiling, free to run about with the safe walls of our territory. Sadly, not all territories felt this safe and I knew that. Back when I had fights with my mother over my position as Alpha King, she had pushed how she had been Alpha King. How she managed to create the peace for so many years.

The problem now is that all crumbled. It crumbled and she wasn't here to fix it. Hell, she was making it far worse by attacking and stacking up a body count. Not that she had done it in a while, it was eerily quiet for the past months. Camilla might have been right, she might have just slipped away, tired of fighting. I'd moved forward with what she had drilled into me. Help everyone, look for the right and wrong, don't just focus on our kind because our kind might be in the wrong. She had been proven right but we still were no closer to peace than when we started. "When is it?"

"In two weeks, on a Saturday. We are meeting in the neutral zone East of the pack. Come, Vale. Come take your place. We need you. Need our King. Otherwise far worse is going to happen, and I think lives will be lost that could be avoided if we have our King at the helm."

Taking a deep breath, I closed my eyes for a moment. "I'll talk to Ezekiel about it. I'm not promising anything. And even if I come, I'm not promising..."

"I know, Vale. I just think it's about time we refocus on what's important."

"And what's that?"

He snorted. "Our kind, not being destroyed or taken for granted. That we take the next step and protect our future generation."

"From the older generation losing their emotions? Their idiotic race to power that now has rid themselves of all that has made them werewolves and the chosen ones of the Moon Goddess?"

My father was quiet for a moment. "Just try. That's all I ask. I hope to see you there."

I opened my mouth but the call already dropped. Tossing my phone on the blanket, I ran my hands through my hair a couple times before plopping back down on the blanket, laying out fully with my head resting on Zeke's shins.

"I hate him."

Zeke chuckled. "You don't hate him."

"I want to hate him."

"That I can believe. But just like Auri, you can't bring yourself to do it." He paused for a second. "You should go."

I rolled to my side, propping my head up on my hand. Looking at Zeke, trying to see if he actually meant it. "Really?"

He nodded. "I think it would be good. If only for understand where the Alphas are coming from and what their next move is. But I... I'm not going to tell you how you should be King, Vale."

"You've been telling me how to be King this whole time!" I let more irritation than I meant to see p into my words. "You have been helping..." Stopping, I furrowed my brow. "You've been helping me... when I made decisions or giving your input when I ask..."

Zeke smiled, leaning forward and brushing a strand of white hair that slipped so it was behind my ear. "I have my own thoughts and processes. I will give you my honest opinion on the matter, but you are the King. You are still my King, even if you are my mate as well. I'm really your Luna, I just happen to be an Alpha. It puts me in a unique position but my job is that of a Luna. So I will support you in anything and everything, whether or not I agree with it."

"I keep thinking if we hang on a little longer, something has to tip. We have to be making a difference. But everything keeps just getting worse. How am I supposed to move forward?"

He shrugged. "I honestly don't know. But it may be time to change tactics. I think your Dad is partially right. You are not your mother but you were raised by her. So now it's becoming what you think makes a good King and use what you have at your disposal to move forward."

"What about you?"

Slipping his feet out from under me, Zeke came over and pushed me gently back down against the blanket. Climbing on top, his ass settled on my hips, just above my dick. My hands grabbed his hips. Leaning down, he kissed me. It wasn't forceful or hard, as it had been before. It was just full of love and tasted a bit of sadness as well. He pulled away and smiled at me. "I will support you in any and all ways. If it means we relocate, then we do it. If it means you relocate, then we will make it work. I was wrong to be angry with that you were running around. I made you feel guilty when I should have been supporting you far more. And I'm sorry for that."

Looking at him, I tried blinking through the shock of him apologizing. "Zeke, that's..."

Suddenly, we were attacked by two pups. One taking out Zeke as he fell to the side, Reagan in a fit of giggles as she fell on top of him. However, Rowan was behind her and just fell on top of me. I curled up for a second, his body knocking the wind out of me. Grabbing him, I started to tickle him incessantly, making him scream for mercy and squirm out of my grip. Zeke was doing the same with Reagan, who already had tears in her eyes from laughing.

"You're gonna get it now."

Reagan got away and grabbed Rowan, disappearing into the grass. Zeke jumped up and ran after them, their screams and laughter the only indication of whether or not he was getting close. I laughed, smiling wide. I didn't know if I could leave this; leave them anymore. We needed to do something different though. We needed to have a plan and work through it to a better future of other packs pups, not just ours.



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 93

Chapter 93

I sat at the head of the table in the meeting room that was rented out. There were around twenty-five Alphas at this meeting. It was more Alphas I had seen together and we were still missing some more notable ones. AJ was standing next to my chair on my right whereas Bryan was on my left. I'd decided to take these two because I wanted to make sure I was getting all the information and whatever I didn't catch would be picked up by Bryan or AJ.

I'd shown up for the meeting and at first, the Alphas weren't happy but when I said I was here to observe and see where I needed to help, they settled down. I was largely ignored for the rest of the time. There were documents strewn out on the table along with a giant map that had different marks on them.

It was the third day they were meeting. The first day was just a bit of catchup; basically gossiping about different things like a bunch of Luna's at tea. The next day was more productive. They started setting up who was getting attacked, who was on the brink of an attack and some of the more hotspots for activity. They were surprisingly well organized with the information.

Today, though, was chaos. They were trying to find a solution for moving forward as a united front. The problem with that is everyone had a different agenda and the fact that about seventy-five percent of the Alphas here had gone too far with Nova 2.0 already. Their emotionless and bloodthirsty need to be stronger and overrun every threat to their pack was not what everyone wanted. It started arguments and the yelling only got louder over the past hour or so.

Pitching the bridge of my nose, I closed my eyes, trying to will the headache that had started to go away. Slowly opening my eyes, I looked down at my phone. It was 2 p. m. local time and I sighed.

"Everyone." My voice boomed over the argument and hushed the Alphas. "Let's take lunch and come back to this after we've have a moment to breathe."

A bunch of the Alphas grumbled but left the meeting room and a quiet fell over the room. Taking a deep breath, I massaged my temples.

"I don't think I brought enough Advil for this."

AJ chuckled. "Well, you can't say they aren't passionate."

"Yeah, passionate about the wrong things." Bryan grumbled next to me. He rubbed his hand over his face. "Yes, let's just wipe out all the witches and fey. Let's kill everyone. Why not throw in the humans while we are at it? Just rid the whole planet of everyone but werewolves."

I smiled at Bryan's sarcasm. My father and Týr were standing just inside the meeting room, talking quietly before Týr came over to us. He hadn't really said much to us and my father had said nothing. I would say I expected it but it hurt a little, especially since it was my father who was the one who wanted me to come.

"Hey V... Alpha King. I appreciate the step in. Is there anything I can help with?"

Shaking my head, I sighed. "Headache medicine?"

Týr chuckled. "Yeah, they get quite loud. Too many Alphas in a room isn't necessary a good thing. There is a reason we all have our own pack. Someone who doesn't have your typical Alpha personality has to be Alpha King. Otherwise, I feel like they would just take over all the packs and combine them into one."

I smiled but then my smile started to drop. Setting my chin in my hand, with my elbow resting on the chair.

'What if we combined the packs?'

Naresh chuckled. 'What are you on about? You think that any of these Alphas are going to give up their territory, you've got another thing coming.'

'No, I know that. But right now, the issue is that everyone has separate treaties. Each pack has treaties with individual covens or fey because it's local to them. It's the fires that we keep trying to put out. Because those alliances are just between those packs.'

Naresh started to pace in my head, cocking his head to the side every so often. 'So, unifying the territories? I mean, you're the King of all of them. Isn't that a given?'

I tapped the arm rest. 'Not necessarily. I have my own alliances that both my mother and Zeke have cultivated. The issue is that most of that was run and enforced by the High Council.'

'The council that everyone hates and not a single Alpha in here has mentioned it at all. Even though the rumor is that the High Council is helping the werewolves become stronger since your mother was the one who chose the councilors.'

Nodding, I narrowed my eyes. 'What if we removed the High Council? Not killed them, but removed them out of the equation. What if we went direct to the source?' 'The Kings.'

Smiling, I nodded to him. 'Naresh, if we could enforce as Kings all together, force our kinds to bend the knee to us, while everyone getting what they want, it would remove the High Council and the fear of a group not liking them and turning against them.'

'Yeah, but would you first be able to convince all these Alphas. Then second, would you be able to even get the other Kings, and I guess the Mother Witch, to get in a room together. Let alone agree on anything. We've been through meetings when the High Councilors don't agree, this is less people and far stronger opinions.'

'No king wants to lose their subjects. The amount of blood that has been shed lately should be enough for at least the other leaders to agree to meet. What we need to do is nail down these Alphas in their feelings. What are their demands and what do they want from the other races.'

Cause that seems to be all over the place. Then, out of those demands, what are the things that we can flex on in order to get the more important things nailed down.'

Naresh didn't say anything for a moment. He paced for a bit, mulling over my words like I was doing. 'We would need Grandpa for the Vampire King. Hector can reach out to the Mother Witch. He worked with her more closely when we were dealing the witch children being taken. I paused, thinking about how to get into contact with the Fey King. We could try Pipsqueak.'

Naresh snorted. 'That or our mother.'

I wrinkled my nose. 'Fuck.'

'Vale?'

" opened my eyes to see all three of them looking at me, confused. "I got an idea. It's not going to be popular but I think it's a way forward."

They nodded. But it was AJ who spoke. "I mean, you know we will follow you. How can we help?"

"I need you to grab a pen and take notes for this second half of the meeting. It might be a long one."

Bryan stepped forward and motioned me to the entrance of the tent. "Let's get some food and you can explain this crazy plan of yours. See if we can help convince some werewolves that we might actually have their best interest in mind."

I chuckled and nodded. Getting up, I followed Bryan out of the meeting room. You had to have a key card to get back in and so I felt safe just leaving the items in the room. We did have to clean up at the end of the day because we didn't know if we would have the same meeting room the next day. However, most Alphas were sleeping in the same hotel in a more neutral area near Harvest Moon pack. The hotel restaurant wasn't terrible and it was why you saw a couple of the Alphas having lunch in there. Most of them were with their leadership that they brought.

Ordering a drink and a sandwich, I sat at one of the tables in the far end, along with AJ and Bryan. Pulling out my phone, I lifted it to my ear.

"Hello, this is Ezekiel speaking."

I smiled. "Not checking the caller ID?"

Zeke chuckled. "Sorry. I've got my hands full of papers right now. You're on speaker."

"Don't apologize. I just missed you. Wanted to hear your voice."

He laughed this time. "You okay?"

"I think I have a plan, Zeke. I think... I'm going to speak to the kings directly."

I could hear a few papers fall in the background and a thunk of a paper tube. The phone was moved and then I heard the switch from speaker to

phone. "Alright. So you want to meet directly with the Vampire King, the Fey King, and you? Right?"

"And the Mother Witch. I want us to sit around and make demands of each other but find a compromise. One that every single one of our subjects are held to."

There was a quiet moment before he sighed. "What do you need?"

"I'm going to start with the wolves here. I need you to reach out to the other ones that aren't here. I'll give you a list, see if they have any other demands or issues they want resolved within their territories. I also need you to send Pipsqueak a message. I need to speak to her. Oh, Hector too. I'll need to speak with him. Grandpa I can reach out on my own. I need to apologize anyways."

Zeke hummed, and I assumed he was writing the things I asked down. "The kids miss you. How much longer will you be gone?"

"I don't think it should be more than a couple days. I'm going to try to direct the meeting moving forward." I looked up at the waiter and smiled as they dropped off our food. "But we may need one more day now that I'm going to step up and try to direct it."

"Alright. Let's get this done. Not going to reach out to the High Council?"

I shook my head and then chuckled. "No. There is too much going on and I think now is the time that we start moving as a race. Under one king."

"Yes, my King." His voice was low, sultry, and it made my dick twitch in my pants.

"I'm coming home soon, my mate. Then, I am shoving you against a wall and having my way with you."

Bryan snorted, the water he was drinking dribbled down his face as he coughed. AJ chuckled, shaking his head. Zeke also was laughing. 1

"I look forward to it. Good luck, Vale. We are waiting."



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 94

Chapter 94

Walking back into the meeting, I felt a renewed sense of purpose. A lot of the Alphas had already come back and a loud argument was already starting. Shaking my head, I stood in front of my seat. AJ and Bryan flanked me again. Týr nodded to me and I smiled back. Most of these Alphas were older than me by at least ten years, if not more. Grabbing one of the paperweights, I knocked the table a few times, grabbing everyone's attention. A hush fell over the room as they looked to me. Standing up straight, I gestured to the table. 1

"I have been listening to everyone and it seems we have hit a roadblock." I waited for anyone to disagree and when they didn't, I continued. "We all are having a different issue with our neighbors. Whether it be other packs, covens, or fey. I think the only way to come to a consensus, one that everyone will listen to, is having the Kings pass the treaties that affect every single one of their people."

There was silence only for a moment before the Alphas raised their voices, shouting at one another. I banged the paperweight on the table, hushing everyone again.

"Each one of you want something. The problem is, each one of you have different priorities. That's what makes us wolves. Our packs are different and I don't intend on taking that away. I don't want to touch your pack politics, how you run your packs, or where they are. That's not my intention unless you break our own laws. What I'm speaking directly of is working with the Kings to help facilitate peace between all the races. Not the High Council.

We've had enough of the High Council and I think it's time we start focusing inwardly to our own race. First making sure our people are safe and that we don't have more bloodshed when it's completely preventable. Now, I can't have everyone yelling and talking all at once. It's ridiculous and no one is going to be heard when everyone wants to be heard."

I took a deep breath. "Here is how the rest of the meeting is going to go. Individually, we are going to hear from each Alpha of what they are looking for and what an ideal agreement looks like to them. I don't care if it isn't your ideal agreement, I want to hear everyone's. Then, tomorrow, we are going to

have a discussion. I'm going to put together a more extensive request of the other races. But we need to be willing to compromise as well. It can't be us trying to limit all other races but not changing ourselves.

That's not how this works.” ① “So what you want from us are the things we are looking for from the other races? Such as respecting our borders and official requests to come onto the land?” Týr asked, looking at me seriously.

Nodding, I sat down at the table. “Yes. That’s exactly it. I may also add in additional issues as well that I want to have cleared up. That is what I want right now as we go around the table.”

“And tomorrow you want us to... go over things we are willing to let go?” One of the other Alphas asked.

“Exactly.”

Týr rubbed his chin and the room was so quiet that you could hear the bear d scratching against his fingers. “Like what?”

I pursed my lips. “Like getting rid of Nova 2.0.”

The whole room erupted again in noise and growling. I slammed the paperweight down on the table but this time a little too hard and it shattered over the table. This really shut everyone one and I let my power see p into the room, just a little bit. Naresh was sitting near the front as well.

“We are not going to get everything we want. There needs to be some give and take. I've been running around dealing with small attacks and issue that could have usually been talked out. The other races are scared.”

“As they should be.” One of the Alphas growled out.

I growled louder though. “No, they shouldn't. They shouldn't fear us. Fear leads to irrational decisions. It leads to war and death and at the end of the day you realize that it was never worth it. You lose everything and for what? Because you wanted to be feared? Wanted to be on the top of the food chain? Do you plan on eating the fey and vampires?”

His lips turned up in disgust.

“That's what I thought. What is going to happen is I'm going to provide some options. Things I have continuously heard from the other races that they are worried about us, about werewolves. Things that we need to change. Because if we don't change, we can't ask for them to abide by anything we want. Is that understood?”^①

They all nodded, settling down into their chairs.

“We are going to go around this table twice. I know it's putting the first couple of Alphas on the spot and they may think of something else as we go around. So we will go around twice. If you have no changes you wish to make just say ‘pass’. However, I want you to start with your name and your pack for the record.”

Motioning to AJ and Bryan, they were sitting next to me. Bryan had a pen and paper while AJ had a laptop. Both were fast in their own right and I would rather have one perfect paper rather than two that were incomplete. ^②

“Tomorrow, we will come back and have a further discussion about changes we as a race are willing to make. We will rank them at the time for things we can do easily, versus things that are harder to do. From there, I will also be working with other Alphas. My mate is already reaching out to them with the same requests. Once I get a more extensive list for everyone, I will be working on talks with the other kings to ensure that our voice is not only heard, but that we enact real change. Not a hearing in a council. A treaty of the most powerful of their races.”^①

Bryan nodded to me. “Shall we begin?” ^①

I nodded, leaning back in my seat, settling in to be more comfortable. Waving at the Alpha on my left, he stood up awkwardly.

“Alpha Beretti, of the Highfang Pack, sire.”

Smiling, I tipped my head to him. “You have the floor, Alpha Beretti.” “Yes. I... um...” A few of the other Alphas chuckled but I silenced them with a glare. “We are having issue with the fey on our territory. We have always shared the forest and had no real issues. We want to make sure that the fey understand that the forest isn't just theirs. We are wolves, we also want to run free. The territory line was marked hundred of years ago. I don't mind if they come on the territory but they need to have prior authorization so I don't have any pups or warriors thinking they are they to steal or harm anyone.”²

Alpha Beretti continued to talk and I listened to Bryan's scrawling along with AJ's typing.

Nodding, I let a smile settle on my face. Týr also was smiling further down the table and when his eyes caught mine, he tipped his head to me. The first time I think my brother had actually acknowledged me in any way.

'We should have done this sooner, apparently.'

'I think it needed to get to this point in order for them all to come together and get a consensus of what the issues were and how we can fix them.' Naresh was listening as well, still sharing the forefront of my mind just in case we needed to make sure these Alphas stayed respectful.

'Let's see how well this continues. Tomorrow will be the real test as well.'

Naresh chuckled. 'That's fine. I have been wanting to stretch our aura out a little.'

Alpha Beretti sat down nodding to the table. The next Alpha stood up next to him, taking a deep breath.

"I am Alpha Morné of the Nightfall Pack and I've had nothing but issues with vampires."

And so the crazy yelling match of a meeting turned into a more civilized organization of what each Alpha needed and wanted from their neighbors.

Sitting on the bed, I sighed. It took hours to have everyone speak their mind about what they wanted from the other supernaturals in their area. The Alphas started noticing patterns and that a lot of them were asking for the same thing, just in different words. Bryan and AJ then put their heads together to compile their notes into one. Which I spent three hours combing through and combining into the most important and some of the idiotic things the Alphas were asking for.

It was nearing 1 a. m. and all I wanted to do was jerk off and go to sleep. As I started to strip, my phone started to ring. Sighing, I grabbed it and looked at the number. It was coming from an unknown number but I answered it anyways.

"Vale Everfell."

A tittering laughter came over the line. "I half expected you to answer as Alpha King."

I smiled, recognizing Pipsqueak's mile-a-minute speech. "I almost did. I'm assuming Zeke reached out to you?"

She hummed. "Straight to business? No 'how are you' or 'what you been up to'?"

"I probably don't want to know. So yeah, straight to business."

Laughing, I could hear her typing away on a computer. "You aren't wrong. What can I do you for Alpha King?"

"I need to speak with the Fey King."

Her typing stopped but she started to hum. "I don't have direct connection to him. I'm not exactly the most well liked fe y out there in the eyes of the royal family."

"I would never have guessed." My sarcasm came through and she laughed.

"I do have a secondary source though. Someone who is close with him and would be able to speak who is close with him and would be able to speak to him for you. Carry a message at the very least."

Pinching the bridge of my nose, I sighed. "That's not necessarily what I'm looking for."

"Well, I can guarantee that she at least consistently sees the King. Outside of that, I don't know anyone who will see him more than once every five years."

Groaning, I fell back on the bed. "Fine. Where can I meet them?"

She was furiously typing in the background. "Oh look, how convenient! You have a dinner reservation at The Naughty Night."

"No! Pipsqueak! That's my anniversary dinner!"

"Whelp, it will also be your contact with her. Have a good night, Vale."

The phone line went dead and I tossed my phone behind me on the pillows. Fuck. I didn't want to work while I was out with Zeke. Sure, he

would understand but that didn't mean I wanted him to have to deal with that on our vacation.

Sometimes, I wanted to throttle Pipsqueak but Mom had always said that was her way. She was infuriating sometimes but she was an asset and could get you what you wanted in record time.

Reaching out, I grabbed my phone again. It rang about a half hour later. I finally picked up. I saw Hector. It took a couple rings but he eventually picked up.

"Hey Vale, what's up?"



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 95

Chapter 95

"I know you were working with the MotherWitch when we were with the Crescent River pack. Do you think she would be willing to talk to you again?"

He clicked his tongue. "Talk, sure. Much else, I don't think so. They pretty much viewed our transaction as done when we got out of there. Since our kind were the ones who technically stole their children, there really wasn't a feeling that they owed us. Which was fine but if you asking for anything more..."

"No no, just to talk. I'm wanting to get her to come to a meeting with the other kings. I want to be able to get all the leaders together. I've decided to bypass the High Council. I want to build a treaty with all the races. The best way to do that is the one entity they all look to and view as their leader."

"I think I could arrange that. I know she would actually be really happy to be included. Witches sometimes get lumped in with humans and it's pretty frustrating for them. When did you want me to reach out?"

I thought for a second. "Let's wait till I come back. I'm going to try and get in touch with the Fey King. Pipsqueak is helping but she can't do that for a few weeks, when I go with Zeke to Germany. So when we come back after that?"

"Sounds good."

I looked at the phone as the line already went dead. What was it with people hanging up on me tonight? Though, I would admit that my relationship with still strained with Hector. We weren't outwardly angry with one another but he was more just another pack member now. Not the wolf who raised me and helped me throughout my entire life. Running my hand through my hair, I fell back on the hotel bed and closed my eyes.

'This might help. Might be a better way forward.' Naresh tried to cheer me up.

'Maybe. Hopefully. There isn't much else I can do. I'm at a bit of a loss.'

He paced a bit in my head. 'We take over the castle of the High Council and make it our own?'

I laughed. 'Yeah, no thanks. I don't think Zeke would move away from the ocean. He loves swimming too much.'

Naresh hummed and I felt the shift when we talked about our mate. Naresh started to pick up on it too, within Faris though. It was becoming more of a regular occurrence that Faris would take over for multiple hours during the day. He wasn't bad, never randomly shifted and enjoyed being with the pups. Zeke just would disappear and that was more worrisome. When he would come back, he would just apologize sheepishly and then blame it on the fact that he was tired. Except that it was getting more frequent.

Hopefully, taking him out will change that. Really love on our mate without the worry of the pups interrupting wanting to sleep with us.

Slipping under the sheets and resting my head on the pillow, I nodded. Hopefully. Otherwise I might need to seek some guidance.

The both of us lapsed into a silence but it took a little while finally fall asleep. Too much was running through my mind. The meeting tomorrow, trying to get the Alphas to agree on anything. Reaching out to the different heads of the supernatural races. How the High Council would react for me going over their heads. There was so much bouncing around but when I finally fell asleep, it was with Zeke in mind. Wanting to be next to him curled up and sleeping peacefully rather than alone in the hotel room.

It went as I expected. The room was in an uproar about the different things I had found that the fey, vampires, or even witches were pissed off about with our race. It was either denial, our rights as wolves, or the betterment of our race. My fingers were pinched at the bridge of my nose for at least an hour that I thought my nose would be permanently altered.

Bryan had opted out of this one, saying he didn't have a good evening and was too tired to be of any use. AJ was sitting next to me but as the meeting continued, the thin line of his mouth curved further down his face into a frown. Holding up my hand, finally, I waited for the Alphas to notice it. A few did and finally all of their eyes were looking to me.

"I understand that this isn't ideal but I'm not going in empty handed to a meeting to request this list..." I held up the list of issues we had created and went over at the beginning of the meeting. "... without some kind of compromise."

Setting down my hand and the paper I moved AJ's laptop over to me. Opening up a blank word document, I cracked my neck before I continued.

"Let me start from the more difficult requests and work our way down. I want reasons why we can't give them this option. I also don't want to hear that it's our goddess given right or we've held onto it for years. That's not what this is about. I need serious factual reasons as to why we can't give them what they want."

All of the Alphas sat back in their seats and I motioned to AJ. He took up the list of issues we had come up with.

"The first one is changing over leadership for all those who have taken over Nova 2.0."

The whole table erupted again and I shook my head, slamming my hand down on the table. They quieted and looked at me.

"I need reasons. Not it makes us stronger, or they are trying to weaken us." "But..." Glaring at the voice and realizing it was my father about to say something. A few of the Alphas were already nodding their heads before he said anything.

I growled. "Have fey gotten stronger over the years? Have witches received more magic in the past year? How about the vampires? Have they suddenly been able to drink from our blood?"

There was no response so I continued. "No, they haven't. So what I don't understand is this need to feel like we need to be stronger than we already are. For thousands of years, our kind has been strong. Stronger in a lot of areas than your average supernatural. We have been blessed as wolves and there has never been a time in our history that we needed to have a boost to our strength. Not unless we plan on fighting each other."

I looked around the room, Naresh on the cusp of taking over to quiet them down. Finally, one of the younger Alphas in the back lifted his hand. Sweeping my hand in his direction, he stood up nervously.

"I... I didn't realize the effects of the Nova and honestly I wouldn't have taken it if I had known. Not all of us though have replacements for leadership. Recently I found my mate and we are expecting our first pup. There isn't anyone else to take over the pack."

Nodding, I started typing on the laptop. "That I understand. Not everyone has the ability to cover the hole if all of the leadership had used it."

"Anything else?"

"It shouldn't matter to anyone else whether or not we take the drug." One of the older Alphas, Alpha Fielding, crossed his arms over his chest.

A few of the other Alphas agreed, a small chatter bubbling around the table. I looked up at the painting of a ship on the wall opposite of where I was sitting. It wasn't caught in a storm but right on the cusp of it. I'd stared at it all day yesterday trying to get rid of my headache and scrub the meaning of it from my mind.

"You have taken something that has altered your mind. I don't think anyone would be complaining if you took steroids. The strength that it provides I don't think is the main issue we are running into at this point. The issue is the cognitive changes. The lack of emotions that you have in making decisions."

"Isn't that a good thing? To be more objective?" It was my father again.

'Why is he pushing this?' Naresh was as annoyed as I was. 'Probably because he was the one that started taking it first. He's trying to justify his actions.'

Naresh snorted and I agreed.

"Removing your emotions, your feelings, doesn't make you a better Alpha. It makes you a worse one. We give shit to vampires who are older because slowly they lose more of their humanity the older they get but then here you are, removing that humanity without even having the experience behind it. You've especially just removed all the pieces of you that made your pack respect you. Your decisions and your emotions in regards to certain aspects of being werewolves. We are all different and that's a good thing. Taking Nova removes everything that makes you, the wolves you are and the decisions that landed you that title."1

There was a hush over the table and I felt AJ snickering through our mind link. It made it hard not to crack a smile. Naresh even was chuckling at the sudden drop of objection.

'It doesn't help that someone as young as you is telling them this decision was stupid.' AJ added to the mind link and I glanced at him.

"I can understand the lack of having someone to take over. If there is nothing else, then I will go ahead and move to the next one which would be Nova being outlawed. That we are no longer allowed to use said drug anymore."

After chastising them and my question as to why we would need it, no one came up with a good enough excuse not to get rid of it. I wouldn't ask them to get rid of it yet. But now that the side effects were more well known, I knew quite a few packs had already thrown it out. Plus, a few of the packs had black mailed into getting the drug but it never went as far as Alpha Niles but it probably would get to that point. I'd used their pack as a cautionary tale. While it was true that many of the wolves who took Nova didn't have anyone to step up from their line, it didn't stop the others from requesting it to happen and me needing to find other Alphas to take over packs.

"Next on the list?" I looked to AJ.

"Territory lines not being adhered to and just being pushed well past their original lines agreed upon."

This made the table erupt again and I sighed, sitting back in my seat. Today was going to be a long day but at least we were getting somewhere. That maybe we were taking a step towards peace that wasn't on a knives edge.



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 96

Chapter 96

The hotel I'd reserved was a suite with one of the most beautiful views of the forest. Once we arrived, the first thing we did was throw open the curtains to enjoy the view. Then Zeke and I fucked against the glass still enjoying the view. Since I still considered today a travel day, we went to bed early without doing much more than each other.

The next morning, I'd planned a full run through the woods of Germany. I don't think Naresh had so much fun before. It was rare that I let him have an entire day to be forward and with Faris, they took full advantage of it. If anything, they didn't want it to end as the sun set and darkness came. Reigning in Naresh was difficult but it was around 9 p. m. and we weren't going to sleep out in the forest when we had a wonderful room back at the hotel.

Faris was a little harder to convince. It got to the point where I had to order Faris back and even then he fought me. Zeke was out of breath when he finally came back forward. He'd didn't say anything else about it, even when I asked. Ever since the picnic I'd been keeping an eye on him. Seeing the tiredness and the struggle he was battling without a word was tough. For somereason, it seemed to multiply or I was noticing it for the first time. Faris was agitated about something and Zeke was too exhausted to put him in place. The issue came in that Faris didn't speak. Even as a wolf, Naresh said he limited his howls to singular ideas.

After the run, we fell back asleep in the hotel. Zeke didn't wake up until well in the afternoon, looking even more tired. My lips pursed in a thin line, worried as he ghosted around the hotel room taking a shower and getting ready for the evening.

"You said dress up?"

“Just slacks and a button-up. Nothing crazy.”I answered, buttoning the cuffs on my own shirt.

I opted for an indigo blue flower pattern since I didn't intend on wearing a tie or jacket with some black slacks. My hair was braided still since I couldn't decide what I wanted to do with it.

“And you said we are going to a club? Aren't we alittle old for clubbing?”Zeke called out from the bathroom.

“Not that kind of club. Even if it were, grindinginto your ass is always something I love to do. No matter how old we get.”His laughter filled the room and I smiled. Zeke stepped out of the bathroom wearing a silver button-up shirt that was tightly fitted to his muscles. It made his black hair and tanned skin stand out. Humming, I reached out and pulled him to me, my lips brushing his.

“You look good enough to eat.”

I felt his lips curl into a smile against mine.“Vale, you continue down this and we aren't going anywhere tonight.”

Sighing, I shook my head.“The reservation was too hard to come by and partially the reason I took you to Germany, so I'll let you off with a warning this time.”

“A warning?”Zeke quirked his eyebrow up.“Andif I ignore this warning? If I want to enjoy you here?”

Groaning, I reached down and adjusted myself.“I promise, it will be worth it. You'll really like it or I hope you will. You can show me just how much you liked it after.”

He smiled and wrapped his arms around my neck.“As you wish.”

Another slow make-out session and I finally had to pull him away.“Come on, or we will be late.”Zeke slipped his hand in mine and we walked out of the room into the early evening.

“So is this the place Pipsqueak also told you tomeet the contact for the Fey King?”

"Yeah. I tried calling her multiple times since there but she never picks up." I growled, irritated at her. "There could have been any other time, I'm sure."

Zeke took my hand and pulled me back. I hadn't realized I was angrily stomping down the sidewalk as I thought about it. "I don't mind, Vale."

"I know you don't. That doesn't make it right. I mind."

He smiled and pulled me in for a quick kiss. "That just means this was unexpected. It makes me know you did try. But I am happy I'm with you this time and you're not just taking off. I'd prefer it if I could always go with you."

There was a sadness to his tone. Pulling him closer, I ran my hand along his jaw. I didn't give a shit if we turned heads, the two of us together were big enough that no one would mess with us. My forehead touched his and I closed my eyes.

"I love you, Zeke." He hummed. "I love you too, Vale."

"Now, come on, before I take you in a dark alley."

Zeke laughed but I slipped my hand in his and we walked together down the few blocks it was to the jazz club. There was already a line around the door and Zeke looked at me, surprised. All I did was smile and tuck him into my side.

The werewolf at the door nodded to me, looked down his list, made a scribble and lifted up the purple rope. Ducking under it, I lead Zeke forward into the dark club.

"Okay, now I'm intrigued." He whispered, taking in the hallway to the receptionist.

"Ah! Alpha King, welcome."

"Vale, please. I believe Camilla should know we are coming tonight."

The small fey woman nodded and smiled, leading us to our table. When the room opened up, Zeke gasped a little, his eyes were taking in the dark interior just as I had when I first showed up. The woman motioned to a booth in the VIP section that Peter and I had been in last time but not the same spot.

“As you know, you can order drinks at any point. Tonight’s menu though it set. The appetizer is a sweet corn and hominy chowder with blue crab and sweet shrimp, with a fresh baked brioche dipper. The salad course will be a boiled rhubarb and strawberry salad with ricotta cheese and brioche croutons. The entree is a Wagyu-beef zabuton with a harissa, served with grilled broccoli, young seasoned potatoes, and scallions. Finishing off with dessert is a basque-style cheesecake with a pecan & wild rice crust, pecan praline and sorghum caramel. If you have any questions, your waiter will be here to take your drink order momentarily.”

With that, she handed us the drink menu and went back to her post. Looking at Zeke, he was wide-eyed, looking at the menu.

“What is this place?”

“A jazz club. Though it's also an information den, much like the guild.”

Zeke's eyes met mine. “Really?”

I nodded. “The proprietor is a master at getting information. Her network of people find way more than you could ever think possible. She also serves both human and supernatural kind. I think she also is friends with Grandpa.”

“I wouldn't call us friends, just maybe old acquaintances.” Looking up, I smiled as Camilla was coming toward our booth. She had on a three-piece grey suit which was far fancier than I'd seen her wear. Ever since meeting with Peter, I'd requested Camilla's assistance a couple more times when it came to packs that I needed information on. Ones that might be more of a problem as the treaty talks progressed to a more concrete reality.

“You’ve been busy, Alpha King. I’ve heard the chirping of a massive meeting coming up. One that hasn't happened in thousands of years. Maybe even the first off it's kind depending on how it goes.”

I smiled. “There is a first time for everything. Though, I'm not happy talking shop while on my anniversary dinner.”

Camilla smiled. “Yes, well, that darling little fey can be a right pain in the ass when she wants to be.”

I smiled and agreed knowing she was talking about Pipsqueak.

"But, the girl has her uses. One of the best in the business on her own. It's gotten her into plenty of trouble over the years. She's just lucky she's got friends in higher places willing to put their necks out for her." "Like Auri?" Zeke asked and Camilla just nodded.

I swallowed hard. "Anything?"

She gave me a sad smile. "Nothing. Not even a peep."

Sighing, I tried not to let my shoulders slump. Zeke's fingers wove between mine and squeezed. My eyes met his and I smiled, getting lost for a moment in them.

"I'll send over something special. In both an apology for the fey and an anniversary gift."

"You don't have to do that, Camilla."

She waved me off though. "Least I can do."

"Is the person that you wanted to speak to here? The one who will get you into contact with the Fey King?" Zeke looked from me to Camilla.

"Yes, she is. But you'll need to wait till after the dinner. Enjoy the show. It's gonna be one of the best."

With a wink, Camilla moved to a couple different tables, schmoozing patrons and it looked like she had a few more people who required her assistance. My thoughts were torn from me as Zeke leaned his shoulder against mine. I nodded. "When Peter and I came last, there was this singer. I remember thinking that I had to bring you because her voice was so incredible. There is that artist you listen to, I can't remember the name right now. But she sounds a bit like that but different genre of music."

His head quirked to the side and he pulled out his phone, pulling up the music. "Which...?"

The waiter came up and I ordered my drink. Zeke confessed he hadn't looked and so I ordered him a Hanky Panky. The waiter slipped away and I leaned over him to look at his phone.

"Which...?"

I watched as he scrolled and then I tapped the screen. "This one."

His eyebrows pinched together and he looked up at me. "This one?"

I nodded. "Yeah. Just the tone of voice reminded me of that artist. I know you play them a lot over the years, especially for the kids. Her voice stopped everything that was going on. It was like you were feeling the music. I don't know... I'm not good with describing music. It wasn't huge in my life."

Zeke nodded absently as he looked at the stage. His eyes seemed to glaze over, thinking about something that took him far away. Kissing his temple, I drew him out of his thoughts and he smiled up at me.

"Well, I'm excited now. Especially if you think she is so great. The menu sounded incredible."

I blushed. "I'll be honest, I remember the food being good but I don't remember how it tasted. The music was too enchanting that it felt more like hypnosis."

His smile was wide. "So you reserved the next time she was playing?"

Nodding, I blushed. "All I kept thinking that night was that I wanted to share the moment with you. Definitely not with Peter. Not my type."

Zeke smirked and his hand slipped to my thigh, climbing higher and making me squirm. "Yeah?"

Swallowing, I nodded and met his gaze. There was mischief sparkling in his eyes and I realized I was in for it tonight. "Zeke!" Hissing under my breath as his fingers crawled further up.

His smile grew but we were interrupted by the waiter bringing our drinks. He also brought a champagne bottle on ice, with two fluted glasses.

"Courtesy of Camilla. If you have anything further, just raise a card." I nodded, unable to reply as Zeke's fingers had found my tip. His other hand reached out and grabbed his drink, nonchalantly taking a sip.

"That was nice of her."

Grabbing my drink, my hands shook and I almost spilled as he encircled my now very hard dick.

“Zeke, please... I'm supposed to be the childish one.”



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 97

Chapter 97

His giggle came across and I looked at him with a raised eyebrow. “This is our anniversary.”

What hit me more was the flashing between Faris and Zeke in his eyes. He was fighting Faris even in a place like this. Cupping his cheeks, I brushed my nose against his.

“Zeke, what is going on?”

His eyes fell for a moment. “It's nothing. I'm just a little tired.”

Pulling him back, I shook my head. “I've been watching you. It's not just when you're tired. It's getting worse. I mean, I had to force Faris back yesterday. You were like a ghost all this afternoon. You need to be able to talk to me about this. Let me help.”

He smiled. “It's nothing, Vale. Really. It happens from time to time. It's a bloodline issue. This is probably the fourth time or so it's happened. It can range anywhere from a couple months to year.”

“Why haven't you told me? Or talked about it?”

“I just... it's not a bad thing. Faris knows his limits and how to handle himself. He just doesn't know how to properly communicate. There was this few months where I wasn't able to come forward at all. So for a little while, our pack only had Faris as Alpha. I think the major complaint was that Faris' handwriting was terrible.” He chuckled, taking a sip of his drink.

I threw up my hands, shaking my head. “Why not tell me? Why not explain that to me? I'm over here worrying something is seriously wrong with you.”

Zeke smirked. "I mean, that could be but I thought you already knew. Auri said it happened to her a few times as well. I thought she would have told you about it."

My eyes dropped to my drink before I took a sip. "There are a lot of things I realize I didn't know about my mom."

Sighing, Zeke rubbed my arm. "Don't worry. You still have time. You can talk to her and yell at her until you're blue in the face."

Smiling and nodding, I leaned back in the booth. "Goddess am I going to let her have it."

The lights dimmed and I put my hand on Zeke's thigh. He excitedly turned and sat up in his seat. The band came out, a pianist and upright bassist. They tuned for a moment before jumping into a sultry tune. The whole place went silent and then Estel's voice wove through the air. She hadn't stepped out but the voice was unmistakably hers. Squeezing Zeke's thigh, I stared forward until the curtains parted just a little.

Estel stepped out and tonight she was wearing a longer black dress. There were still beads all over, catching the candlelight but it was a more modern take on a flapper dress than what I imagined. Her eyes burned bright and her hair looked even more of an electric blue than before. The song I felt brush against my skin and I had goose bumps. My mind was nearly hypnotized but Zeke's hand started crushing the one I had placed on his thigh. Looking up, his face was white as he stared at the stage.

"Vale... that's..." Zeke's eyes slowly turned to look at mine.

I smiled. "Isn't she incredible? Her name is Estel Storm. We met her after when Peter tried to ask her out. She's... well... she's the most powerful I think I have ever come across. Naresh and I would be pinned by her power but her voice is other-worldly." My voice was barely above a whisper as I explained.

Zeke looked at me as though he thought I was joking. Giving him a smile, I just motioned him to watch the stage and I squeezed his hand. He stared at me for a moment longer before dragging his eyes back to the stage. Reaching out, he downed his drink in one go. Chuckling, I reached out and poured the champagne into both glasses for us. Holding mine up, he gave me a small smile and we clinked out glasses quietly.

After the second song, the food started coming. Just as before. I knew it was good but I could barely taste it over the sound of Estel's voice. My senses being taken over completely by her music. A couple times, the band swapped out instruments and at the entree, she took a short ten minute break. However, the night was really beautiful. A smile had wove its way onto Zeke's face and he began to relax more as the night went on. I think the champagne had a little to do with that as well but he seemed more relaxed and more himself than he had been.

The dessert came out but I didn't touch it as I closed my eyes, the slow song Estel was singing was giving me more goose bumps. Pulling Zeke close, he leaned his head on my shoulder and I knew his eyes were closed as well. It was a sweet but sad love song. Loving someone but not being able to be with them. From what I remembered Camilla had said, she had a mate but they weren't around. I wondered if that was their reason it sounded so raw.

Pressing my lips to Zeke's head, I tugged him closer as the song came to an end. My eyes opened and looking at her, I thought I saw the shimmer of tears in her own eyes. However, she smiled and nodded to the band. All of them got up save the bassist but he pulled out a violin from behind the curtain. Estel moved to the piano and smiled.

"This will be the final song. It's one that was on the radio for a little bit but it is one of my favorites." Her eyes swept through the crowd and I felt like they had landed on the two of us.

Apparently, I wasn't the only one because Zeke sat up next to me. Her eyes continued after a couple seconds to look around the room before she took a deep breath. The piano started to play and she was right. I had heard this one the radio once or twice when I was little. Really, I had heard it more when Grandpa used to play it. He would play it in the car when he would pick up us kids without my mom. She was always too sensitive with music for us to really have too much on in the house.

Looking over at Zeke, he had tears in his eyes and his hand was covering his mouth. I knew he loved the artist on his phone and I think they also did a version of the song as well.

"It's called..." I mused, trying to think of the name. "Ice Princess. The name of the composition is Ice Princess." Zeke answered for me without tearing his eyes away from the stage.

Her eyes were open as she played the piano and you could tell how much the song meant to her. The violin came in near the end and they paired perfectly with one another. It was nearly as enchanting as her voice. It was beautiful and as it ended, the entire place erupted in applause for her. She smiled and tipped her head low to us. Blowing a kiss, I saw Camilla shaking her head and clapping near the bar.

The lights came up and I leaned back in the seat. Looking at the dessert that was untouched on the table, I grabbed my fork and took a quick bite. It was heavenly. I'm not sure I had tasted a cheesecake that was so light. Zeke had made it through about half of his but he had pushed it away, replacing his fork with the stem of the champagne glass.

"So?"

He hummed, looking up at me.

"What did you think?"

Shaking his head, he looked back at the stage, his eyes unfocused. "She's incredible." I smiled and nodded. "I thought you would like her. I'm glad I brought you then."

His eyes swung back to mine, his head cocked to the side a bit. "You really don't know..."

Camilla came over just as I was about to ask what he meant. She smiled and knocked the table a couple times with her knuckle. "She will be here once it clears out a little bit. Is there anything else I can get you?"

"I don't think so. Thank you so much Camilla. Another wonderful night."

She smiled. "Always happy to host you, Alpha King. Maybe next time work won't be involved?"

Chuckling, I let the air out of my nose. "I'd prefer it."

Camilla gave us a single nod before she headed off talking to the different staff who were finishing up orders and clearing tables that had already been vacated. Zeke was pouring another glass of champagne and I raised my eyebrow at him.

“You good? You don't normally drink thatmuch.”

He smiled. “I'm fine. I'll still be conscious when we get back to the room, if that's what you'reasking.”

Shaking my head, I relaxed as well. I didn't know how long it would take for the person we were meeting to come over but I figured once more of the patrons were out. We watched as table after table emptied and the guys from the band came out with their instruments. It must be a nightly occurrence that they would play after a show. As they plucked at their instruments, I wondered if maybe Estel was going to sing with them again. She did jazz beautifully but I really enjoyed the more modern hits they played after. I could have kicked Peter for stopping their practice.

Suddenly, the curtain opened and Estel came forward. She spoke with the guys as she placed what looked like an old messenger back on the floor. Tonight she was in a loose-fitting button-up shirt with dark wash jeans. Her hair was put up in a pony tail but it was more like a little blue tuff coming out of the top of her head. She shook her head at the guys before laughing and squeezing the shoulder of saxophonist.

Jumping off the stage, she kissed Camilla who had come up. Fear filtered in my veins for a moment as Camilla nodded to our table. My back became ramrod straight and I wiped my suddenly very sweaty palms on my pants.

“Vale?” “Shit. Whatever you do, Zeke, don't look her inthe eyes, alright?”

He looked at me confused before he looked back at Estel walking towards up. I kept my gaze on her face but Naresh was making it nearly impossible to try and focus. We both remembered the last interaction and it was not one we wished to repeat. She smiled and pulled a chair to our table. Sitting down, she crossed her legs, smoothing them out.

“So, I was told you two needed to speak withme.”



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 98

Chapter 98

I was never one to really cry. I'd done it a few times but this woman made me want to burst into tears. To co wer in the seat as her just passive power washed over us. I was trying to keep myself from shaking but it meant my leg was jumping up and down at a ridiculous pace. Zeke though seemed nervous but not the same way as I was.

"You're... you're Pipsqueak's contact?"

Her eyebrow rose for a moment before she nodded. "That's right. I was told that I would be meeting someone tonight who needed my help. She didn't give me much more details than that."

Zeke started to move closer to her and I slammed down my hand on his thigh, hard. His eyes looked down at my hand and then up at my face. I kept it as passive as I could but trying to warn him not to go any closer to her. She seemed to be watching this exchange but her eyes were mostly on Zeke.

"We were requesting to speak to the Fey King. We are wanting to have a meeting with all the leaders. The Mother Witch and Vampire King have already agreed on the meeting. The last is the Fey King but I haven't been able to get into contact with him."

She cocked her head to the side, curious as she looked at me. Her arms crossed over her chest after a moment and she wrinkled her nose. "Why should I help you?"

"Because..." Zeke started to stand again, his voice sounded slightly desperate.

I pushed him back down in the seat as I saw her staring him down. His mouth shut and his head bowed down.

"What I am trying to do, is find a way forward for our kind. One that we can have peace without all the fighting between each other. It's obvious that the High Council may have worked on the surface but there was always going to be a time they would fail. I want to go higher. I am the King and if I can speak with the other leaders, I think we can find a way forward that suits everyone."

Estel narrowed her eyes for a moment and then leaned forward. "I know of your crusade, Alpha King. Not that I believe in it but..."

"Why not? This is your kind! Your life."

She chuckled but it came out far more hollow than I think even she realized. "I don't have a kind, young pup. I have my small family I keepsafe. But I've done much to be left alone and continue to do so. I won't be changed by your little plight to the other leaders because even they can't control every single one of their groups."

I wanted to growl and argue but Zeke put his hand on my arm. Taking a deep breath, I settled down my anger and my nerves. "So you won't help us?"

"I never said that. But what do I get if I do this?"

"What do you want?"

Estel hums for a moment before a smirk comes to her face. "Your mate."

"Excuse me?" I was up, hands flat on the table, growling.

Zeke tried to pull me back. "Vale, stop."

"I want to speak to your mate for... let's say... 30 minutes. You can wait your ass outside or you can go back to wherever you are staying."

Whatever you want to do, you will leave him with me." She smiled back at the band. "And the boys."

Shaking my head, I took Zeke's wrist. "No. We will find another way."

"Vale! Stop! This is an easy ask." He pulled against my hold but I held tight.

Leaning in, I locked eyes with him. "I will not leave you alone with her. End of story."

"It's worth it, Vale. It means you get your chat with the Fey King. She isn't going to hurt me."

"You don't know that." I spat out. "I'm not taking that chance. I don't trust her. Not with you."

Zeke finally yanked his hand out of my hold. "Then trust me. It's only half an hour. Trust me. You can wait outside. I'll be fine. Let me do this."

'Vale.'

I ran my hand down my face. 'I know. I know. This is the stupidest fucking idea.'

'Vale, she's too powerful. You have no idea what she is capable of.'

'I know, Naresh. I fucking know. But not only do we need to get into contact with the Fey King but if I keep pushing it's going to make it look like I don't trust Zeke.'

He huffed. 'I'd rather have him upset at us than dead.'

Growling, I pinched the bridge of my nose. "I don't like this." "I know. Trust me though. Please."

My eyes met Zeke's as he pleaded with me. Looking at Estel didn't help because she was smirking with her arms crossed over her body again. She was leaning back in the chair, it tipped on the back two legs. I wanted to pull it up so she fell but it would only get my ass kicked I was sure of it. Chewing on the inside of my cheek, I finally nodded.

"Thirty minutes. A second later and I'm burning this place down to the ground."

"You better not, Alpha King." Camilla yelled from across the room and it did cut some of the tension that I had built up.

Zeke kissed my cheek and then my lips. "Trust me. I'll get the information and be out in a moment."

Taking a deep breath, I slipped out of the booth and stopped towards the exit. I looked back and Estel had slipped into the booth where I was and they were close, already talking. My nostrils flared but I continued out, slamming the entrance door hard behind me. The bouncer was standing off to the side of the building with a few of the waiters as they smoked some cigarettes. Another inhale and exhale, I set my phone to go off in thirty minutes and headed over to them. "Mind if I bum a cigarette?"

A couple of their eyes went wide, since they were actual werewolves. The bouncer who had taken my name was also surprised. However, they were willing to hand me a couple and a light to get me started. It had been years since I smoked probably more than five. I'd done it once or twice with Zeke but it was never really my thing. Right now though, my anxiety level was

through the roof and I needed something to calm me down if I was going to make it through the next thirty minutes.

“Where is your mate?” The bouncer asked finally after about five minutes of me standing there with them as I smoked.

I motioned to the building. “Talking with Estel. Apparently, it was the only way I was going to get what I needed.”

He chuckled and nodded. “Ms. Storm is truly incredible. Talented and kind. She is crazy powerful but she slums it with us a lot of times. Plus, she is so family focused.”

I raised my eyebrow. “Family? I thought her mate wasn't around.”

All of them growled and it surprised me. One of the waiters shook his head as he took a drag. “Asshole. She's so sweet but he isn't even in the picture. Apparently, she has something like five kids at home? Something crazy like that.”

The bouncer shook his head. “Actually, I think it's seven. All little ones. I think she comes out here and sings just to get a little break. Plus, earning a little extra cash doesn't hurt.” 1

My eyes widened and I glanced back at the building. Seven kids was kind of crazy. I mean my mom said four was so many that she wanted to have us fend for ourselves some days just so she could have a piece of cake in piece. Hell, our twins were sometimes too much to handle. Especially after Hector decided to give them cupcakes and unleash them back on us.

Pulling out my phone, I dialed Hector. I originally had asked him to wait to speak with the Mother Witch but I ended up sending him early. Bryan and Lucy were in charge of the kids this time around. They were very much upset that Uncle Hector wasn't going to be with them, but having Lucy there seemed to appease them a little bit.

“Hello?”

“Hey Hector, how's it going?”

He sighed. “Do you even know what time it is?” “No. I don't. I don't even know where you are right now.”

Hector was quiet for a moment before he finally asked, "What's up, Vale?"

"When are you coming back? You already sent confirmation that the Mother Witch was willing to come but I thought you would be back by now. The kids wanted to still hang out with you."

There was even more silence over the line. "I don't think I'll be back for a while."

My brow furrowed. "What do you mean? You're also supposed to come with me to the meeting. I'm finalizing reaching out the Fey King and then we will have the meeting as soon as we can. I need you and Bryan there. Hell, I need my full crew there."

"I'm sorry Vale. I can't right now. I've got something going on..."

"More important than the whole world coming to peace? Hector, please. I know our relationship has been... rough but..."

He interrupted me. "It's got nothing to do with that, Vale. Honestly, you and I have been pretty good. But right now, I've got some personal things. I'd been managing it but going to the Mother Witch, she pointed out some things. I need some time to process what my next steps are."

"Hector, whatever it is, you can do it with the pack."

"No, I can't. Look, I'll talk to you later. Keep me posted on what's going on but I'll be gone for a while at the very least from the pack house. I'm doing my own research and seeing if there is anything I can do. If not, I might just need to hermit myself for a little while."

I took a drag of my cigarette. "You okay?"

"Are you? That sounded like you're smoking. You never smoke."

Chuckling, I leaned my head up against the building. "Long story but I'm anxious. This is the only thing that's helping."

"Where is Zeke?"

"Talking to our contact. She said that she would talk to him and only him. That was her price for being the go between for us."

He whistled. "And you let him?"

"I didn't want to." I took another drag. "Zeke convinced me."

Hector laughed. "So he guilt trip you into the whole 'you should trust me', didn't he?"

I groaned and tossed the butt into the alley. I grabbed the second cigarette and twirled it in my fingers. Hector just laughed even harder on the other end.

"Goddess, he's got you wrapped around his finger."

I sighed. "Yeah, well, that's what it means having a mate." The silence was long and I could feel Naresh kick me in the ass for saying that. "Sorry Hector... I know..."

"It's fine, Vale. I know you didn't mean it like that." He took a deep breath on the other side. "Look, I don't know when or if I will be back, alright? I really need to figure some stuff out. I'm worried it's going to get out of hand. I don't want to hurt anyone. I'll talk to you later. Like I said, keep me posted."

"Yeah, sure."

It didn't make me feel any better as we ended the call. I walked back over to the guys and they lit the other cigarette in my hand. I waited, staring through the door rather than at it. My pocket started to buzz and I jumped, looking down at the alarm I had set. Getting up from my lean against the light pole, I was about to storm the place when the door opened and Zeke stepped out. He had a smile on his face and I noticed that the dark circles he had been sporting for the past few days were gone.

"Down, wolf. I'm here. I told you, nothing happened. I'm in one piece."

Grabbing him, I spun him around and took in his entire body. Then, I crashed my lips against his. My tongue invaded his mouth and he melted against me. I pulled him close, my arms holding his back against my chest. We didn't break until we could barely breathe.

"Never do that again. Ever. Do you hear me?"

Zeke smirked and held up a piece of paper. "Time, date, and location of where you can speak with the Fey King."

I wanted to be mad but I couldn't. Kissing his forehead, I snatched the paper out of his hand and put it in my pocket. Wrapping my arm around his shoulders, we walked together back to the hotel.

"Never again. You hear me? I love you too much to put you at risk like that."

He chuckled. "I was perfectly safe. At least I wasn't smoking to chill out." His eyebrows rose and he held out his hand. "Get me one?"

Laughing, I shook my head. "Hell no. It took me months to get you to quit!"

Groaning, Zeke tried to kick my feet out and make me stumble but I just smiled and shook my head as I skipped over his shoes. However, he seemed to expect it because he swung his arm into my abs and I coughed, the wind rushing out of me.

"Have a little more faith in me, Vale. Honestly."

I smirked and pulled him close. "I have all the faith in you, my little Alpha. That's why I left you in there. I trust you entirely. I wouldn't have left otherwise."

His eyes narrowed but he finally smiled and kissed me, deeply. "I love you."

Humming against his lips, I nipped at the bottom one. "I love you."



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 99

Chapter 99

Hector's POV

I arrived at the Crescent River pack after three days of travel. This time I didn't need to worry about needing to be there in a timely manner. Outside of Vale calling me twice a day asking if I had spoken to Gale, the head witch and turns out the Mother Witch. It was the equivalent to the King or Queen of the witches. They sought her guidance and when something was too dangerous, she would be the one to shut it down. She also did inspections on different

covens, much like what Vale was planning on doing after the talks with the leaders.

Vale left me to speak to her because of our previous relationship, which I warned him wasn't much. However, I think I would have been more surprised that he actually listened to me rather than kicking me out the door before he even went on vacation. Rubbing the back of neck, I knocked on the door of the castle pack house. The door was thrown open and Luna Naomi hugged me in the same way as she did when we left the years before.

"I'm so glad you made it, Hector! I couldn't contain myself when they said you were headed in this area. How dare you think of not staying with us! I had to beg Vale to make sure you stayed."

I smiled. She wasn't wrong. My goal was to avoid as many people as possible that I knew before. For the reason that was now crossing her face as she got a good look at me.

"Hector... what...?"

Sighing, I shook my head. "It's a long story. One that I can tell some of and not all, I'm afraid."

She nodded and pulled me inside. "Whatever you can. I mean, last time, your love had been taken. I figured our Luna Queen had been found since Vale put out a bounty on her but I didn't know what happened between then."

Alpha Evan chuckled as he walked forward. "Hector, it's good to have you back." We shook hands. "I apologize, Naomi has been excited since she heard you were coming in. It gets a little stale on stories and from the looks of you... you've got a couple under your belt."

I chuckled and nodded. "You could say that."

He pulled his mate into him and waved down the hall. "We've done some renovations but most of the larger areas are the same. Shall we have some dinner first?"

"I..." Was about to say that I wanted to rest up and not be in their hair but a wolf came by and grabbed my bag out of my hands. Another was headed into the dining area with what looked like freshly grilled steaks. "I guess that would be fine."

“Perfect!” Alpha Evan pulled his Luna in and I realized that it was actually really late but they waited for me to have dinner. No one else other than the wolves that were serving us flittered about the area.

Luna Naomi sat across from me and next to her mate. As soon as we all were loaded up with food on our plates, her eyes sparkled with excitement.

“So... tell all that happened. I want to know all of what you can tell me. If I need to send this lug out, I will. You know, I'm too much of a human to be commanded.”

I nodded. “I remember, Luna. I just don't quite know where to start.”

“Naomi, please. Start from when you left and got back. What happened to Auri?”

“Alright. As you wish.”

I woke up more rested than I had felt in a while. It was the guest room Vale was given after the whole debacle with the previous Alpha here. It was huge, bigger than the room I had back in the pack. Luna Naomi and I talked for hours, even when Alpha Evan went to the office, we continued our chat in the library. I'd told her more than what I had even told Bryan. Though, she chastised me not just for leaving Auri but also for not telling the truth to my family.

For some reason, I also talked a little about what was happening to me. Some of the events that happened with Auri when I finally found her. She listened intently and even reached out to make sure I was actually real. I was going back in time. It hadn't stopped. At first it was slow, but now, if you hadn't seen me in a month or two, I looked ridiculously young. Hell, I barely looked this good when I was 23 or 24 years old. The only indicator was my grey hair, nothing else. ①

Ryder was giving me the cold shoulder. We had fought on the way over and even though I heard him scoff a few times during my chat with Luna Naomi, he never once came forward. Waking up this morning, he was still silent but sometimes we would go without talking for weeks at a time. Going into the bathroom, I rubbed my hand over my face. I was a little sad that my revert back to being 23 also meant I couldn't regrow my beard for the life of me. A quick shave of the 5 o'clock shadow that was showing up, I got dressed in a nice button-up shirt and some jeans. A knock on the door pulled me out of

my fussing and Alpha Evan stood in the doorway. I nodded to him. "I appreciate the escort today."

"No problem at all. We've actually built quite a good relationship over the past few years. Managed to help each other out and I really enjoy their celebrations. We've even started having them in the pack territory as well." He smiled as we walked together through the castle and out the door.

We kept a quick and easy pace as we talked about the different things going on. He spoke about the changes implemented into the pack and asked about the best ways to handle the training for the warriors. Then we dipped into what Vale was planning on doing moving forward when it came to the new treaties and such. It was an easy flow of conversation but there were times I had to school myself for being too open. I was no longer a Beta or any leadership for that matter.

"Alpha Evan!"

We had come to a clearing near the coven but there were a bunch of witches and children. They were mulling around the trees and foliage.

"Mother Gale, it's lovely to see you. I didn't realize it was mushroom hunting today." The older woman smiled and shook Alpha Evan's hand, putting the basket she was holding under her arm. "Specifically truffle hunting. It's around that time of year and the children always have fun with it. The one who finds the most gets a new spell book."

She looked at me and the smile she had on her face fell. Not into a frown but definitely taking me in. "Hector? Beta Hector?"

I nodded. "Not Beta anymore. So just Hector. It's wonderful to see you again, Mother Gale. I appreciate the chance to speak with you."

Her eyebrow rose. "I think we have quite a few things we need to speak of. However, I won't allow you to speak with me until you find at least one truffle." She motioned to her basket with a smirk on her face.

"Already I'm being put to work?"

"You're the only one with the good sniffer." She tapped her nose.

Shaking my head, I started to unbutton my shirt. "I'm not saying that you're just trying to get me to strip down but..."

Her chuckle was far too close to a cackle that I probably hit the nail on the head. I turned around and dropped everything I had on. Looking back over my shoulder at a slightly red witch and a very red Alpha, I smiled.

"Just so you know, I've grown a bit in size. Not to scare you or anything."

Taking a deep breath, I shifted into my wolf form. It had been a while since I had shifted in front of other people. I avoided it in the pack and usually if I was out on a mission it was with either Bryan or Jax or even Morgan. Once fully shifted, I turned around. Alpha Evan's jaw was nearly to the floor whereas Gale's eyes were huge.

"Goddess above, Hector. I thought you were joking. How the hell..." Alpha Evan reached out and ran a hand through my fur, probably checking that I was completely solid.

It didn't help that my head almost came to the same level as his. Poking my nose into Gale's basket, I took a whiff of her pungent truffles before I trotted off into the forest. A couple of the kids followed me and I realized as one scratched my leg, it was Spencer. He had grown in the past couple years and looked like he was thriving.

Catching a scent of the truffle, I poked my nose around the bottom of a tree and Spencer raced around me as he dug a bit down and found the cluster I sniffed. He smiled wide.

"These better count towards my total too."

I picked up at least four more clusters before going back to the clearing and shifting. Dressing as quickly as possible, Alpha Evan and Gale were speaking about the coming celebration of the full moon.

"Mother Gale! We found four clusters!"

She smiled up at me. "Well, isn't that fantastic. I guess the both of you are counted as a job well done."

"They stink enough to pick them out, that's for sure. Though, I heard pigs are better for finding truffles."

Gale nodded. "One of these days. Until then, it will be whichever wolf we find in the area and our own sniffers." She waved me forward. "Now come, we have things we need to discuss, do we not?"



Alpha's Blind Luna Online Free

Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Their co ven always surprised me. A lot of covens had moved more towards the modern, city approach. Much like the packs now a-days. However, this particular co ven still stuck with the grass roofed huts of the old days. They didn't have dirt floors but they did have treated natural wood from the surrounding area. It was a sight to see and really made you feel like you were in a far more magic al place than normal.

I followed Gale into one of the larger huts I knew to be hers. She kept many of the spell books and other larger items used in rituals and casting. They would either be borrowed or they would be done under her supervision within her hut. Alpha Evan had gone off with some of the children as they were planning on giving some of the celebration decorations as well as sharing truffles once they were cleaned. It left me with Gale alone.

We walked into her hut and it smelled of earth and forest. It was as close to feeling like home, smelling like Auri as I had gotten in a long time. Inhaling slowly, my eyes slid shut until the door to the hut closed.

"I feel like we should get the business you wanted to speak of out of the way before we talk about what has happened to you over the years."

Her voice was no nonsense and I winced, knowing I was probably going to be telling my tale twice in less than 24 hours when I hadn't spoken of it in years.

"Alpha King Vale is requesting your presence at a meeting of the leaders of the supernatural races. He has already asked the Vampire King and he has agreed to come to the meeting. Vale wanted to make sure he had everyone including the witches to speak about peace between our races."

Part of me wanted to roll my eyes. It was something that Vale had come up with but it sounded rehearsed and stiff. I know she didn't appreciate the tone of it, but hopefully she wouldn't judge too much into that.

“So your king wants all the leaders together to what... assassinate them?”

I snorted. “The fact that they would have to start over I think would be the major thing stopping him. He’s genuinely trying to do something good. There is also him going around the High Council. I think he thought that should earn him some points with you.”

She smiled, but in a much more cruel type of way. “Well, everyone knows we have no love for the High Council here. I'm surprised though that he is reaching out to me. Would it not be better to have the Vampire King and the Fey King meet with the Alpha King?”

“I think you are just as much a King of the witches as they are of their own people. Vale acknowledges that. We also want to come to an agreement together. We all have had issues with each other. No matter what race or where we are located. This specific covenant is a prime example of having issues with both werewolves and vampires. If we can come to a treaty agreement. One that everyone feels would be amiable... why not try?”

Gale sat down in a large chair made of bent branches that was a sight to behold. It was much like a throne but its feeling and how it was crafted felt so much more witch-like.

“Well, I appreciate the offer at the very least. What of the Fey King? He is not one to be found easily.”

“From what I understand, he has a meeting with a fey who converses with him on a regular basis. He should be meeting them within the next couple of days and will speak with the Fey King then. No date has been set yet but he still wanted an agreement from the leaders that they will try to converse. Not just air their grievances with each other but also be willing to come to compromises as we work to ward a peace everyone can enjoy, not just a single race.”

She hummed, her eyes narrowing as she looked at me. “You are right about that.” Rubbing her chin and down her neck, her lips were pursed in a thin line. “And he sent you and not himself?”

"I believe he thought that I had a better standing with you. Though, I did tell him we didn't have that kind of relationship. We really had an agreement and once finished, I hung out with the kids a few more times after that."

Chuckling, Gale nodded. "Well, at least you understand that we don't owe you anything and don't need to go to this meeting."

"Of course. I wouldn't try to guilt trip or force you to go. I knew I wouldn't be able to even if I tried." The smirk on my face made her smile and she nodded.

"Well, I can't see a reason why not. It will probably go up in flames. Too many Kings in a room isn't usually good but what the hell. At the very least, I can get some good stories to bring back."

Nodding, I let out the breath I was holding in. If we could at least get everyone together, it might actually work out. I kept telling Vale we needed a back up, something else but he refused to listen. For now, at least this is what I could do.

"Thank you, Mother Gale. I appreciate the willingness to at least meet. I'll advise Vale that you will be waiting to hear about the time and place of the meeting."

"Yes yes..." She waved the air. "Now, let's get to the juicy details."

I raised an eyebrow at her. "Juicy?"

"Why the hell are you thirty years younger than when you last came here, Hector Mendez of the Golden Moon pack? Where is this fountain of youth and why the hell haven't you shared it with anyone?"

My chuckle drifted off as my eyes fell to the floor. "I wish it was something so simple. I'd tell you in a heartbeat."

"So... explain wolf."

"Not just wolf... not anymore. Wolf and vampire."

Gale's eyes widened as I started to go through my story. I left out the relationship bits and basically a lot of what Luna Naomi was wondering. Instead, I focused on the torture, the experiments on both Auri and I as well as the results. She got up at a certain point and paced as I explained to her all

that was happening. "I'm not sure what to believe. It seems a little off that someone would have the power to force vampirism on a wolf. Not to mention you feeling effects of that. I can understand needing a power much greater than your own to survive the poison that is in vampires. As you know, we are well aware of the blood witches and how they are created with the help of vampires. This thought ..." She waved at me. "This is a bit unbelievable."

Shaking my head, I shrugged. "I mean, you're not wrong. It is. Completely. But here I stand, thirty years younger. I also can smell the blood you have in a bowl on the other side of this screen."

Her eyes widened and she went on the other side, bringing out a bowl of fresh blood. It was previously an animal by the smell of it. My stomach churned but my throat ached at the same time. The reaction sent a shiver down my spine and I turned away.

"My dear, you might have a serious issue going on. If that heart takes over your body..."

"I don't know what to do. I've been avoiding it as best I could, outside of the aging issue. But it's been getting worse lately. I'm worried."

She nodded. "As you should be. A wolf turning into a vampire? That's probably worse than that drug going around. Though, by the sound of it, it's not something that can be done all willy nilly but it doesn't quite make it better."

"Do you think it could overpower my wolf side? I thought that my wolf side was unable to change so it would just stay in a limbo state but now... with all the issues coming up..."

"It shouldn't have been possible to exchange your heart in the first place. So I would say that you're in uncharted territory. One that is very dangerous if it goes either way. You need to be careful, Hector. This isn't something you should be flaunting around."

I snorted. "I can't help how I look. People as and I just say I changed my skincare routine as a joke but I look like I'm 25. I don't even know if this is it. If I go back anymore, if I go back to when I was 19... I don't even know if I will be able to continue being Hector."

Gale came over to me and rubbed my arm. "I wish there was more I could do for you, but it's not something I've heard of. When a witch comes into contract

with a vampire like this, it creates a blood witch but it's much different since we are essentially human with magic in us. What you're dealing with is something far beyond that."

Her eyebrows knit together before she turned around and started to dig through her bookshelf. Pulling out a book, Gale flipped through it before she walked back over and handed it to me.

"This is an account of a previous Mother Witch. Vampires love doing experiments and mucking about with life. There might be some older journals and such outlining experiments such as yours. I don't know if any survived but if they did, I could understand them wanting to be hidden. However, vampires love their knowledge, as do witches. So if there was something, you might want to check the vampire archives."

I nodded, looking over the passage she was handing me. It did go over different experiments that they found the vampires doing. Witch to vampire, fey to vampire, fey to wolf, vampire to wolf and even some wolf to vampires. It didn't say much else, considering it was a single passage within a diary-like book but it was something.

"Thank you, Mother Gale. Having a direction is more than I could hope for."

Gale smiled and squeezed my shoulder. "See what you can find out on your own and you never know. I would love to hear your findings though. You are one case I would be interested in knowing at least up here." She tapped her head.

"If I get anything of worth, I will be happy to report back."

Nodding, she took the book back and placed it into the bookshelf where it came from. "I believe that concludes our business."

"Yes, thank you again. Vale or Ezekiel will be in contact with you over the next couple of weeks when they can get down a specific time for a meeting."

"Of course. And Hector?" She stopped me just as I walked out of the hut. "Good luck."

