

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 14

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons by jessica hall Chapter 14

Elena POV

Two Days Later

Alisha was our eyes and ears in the city. She said Axton had turned the entire city upside down. She had also been under watch and couldn’t make it back here. Our only communication was her using the phone at her work. We had a sneaky suspicion with everything going on that Axton may have done something to her phone by the strange buzzing she noticed when she called in late to work the day after she left.

Hearing that, I decided to bunker down in Jake’s apartment. I was going stir-crazy and couldn’t go anywhere because alerts had been placed in every shifter-populated city. My only chance right now was to stay in this human town and hope none had access to the supernatural news.

“Come to work with me. It’s a slow day today. Hardly anyone comes in on Wednesdays. Besides, no one here will question you. You know how superstitious this town is,” Jake tells me as he pulls on his work shirt. Jake worked at the cafe/general store he owned. It also had an arcade attached where the local kids came in after school.

I shook my head, worried about being spotted, no doubt Axton was still looking, and I knew he had probably expanded that to

the neighboring towns.

Jake sighs, “You can’t stay in the apartment all the time. You haven’t been outside since you got here. It isn’t healthy,” Jake tells me as he wanders over to where I sit on the bed. He drops his hands on either side of my hips and presses his forehead against mine, and I let out a breath, knowing any longer here, I was going to lose my mind. Shifters were pack creatures, and being unable to leave was like locking a dog in a cage. Every day I was becoming antsy.

“How about you come to the commune with me then? We can stop by the shop quickly; I just need to pick a few things up and do a delivery,” he tells me.

“Commune?” I ask him, having never heard of this commune in the entire three years I had known Jake.

"The rogue settlement, they will not care who you are. They're outsiders too. And they are far enough away from the town that no one would see you. No one really goes out there besides me anyway,"

"Wait, why do you go out there, and how do you know about it?" I ask him.

"The lady I bought this place off, it was one of the conditions of me buying it, she wasn't like the rest of the folk around here, she ran supplies to rogue settlements every few weeks. When she

sold the place she made it a condition of me getting this place so cheap," he tells me.

"And they let you out there? You're human?" I ask him, and he shrugs.

"Mary introduced me to them before she went into the nursing home, it took them a little while to get used to me, but I am the only way for them to get decent supplies under the radar of the councils," he tells me. My brows furrow, and I chew the inside of my lip, it would be nice to get out of here for even a little while.

"Don't look so worried. You'll be fine. You can wait in the car if you like," he tells me before pressing his lips to my forehead.

I lean away, finding his growing affections toward me odd. He smiles at me goofily, and I roll my eyes at him.

"Is that a yes?" he asks.

"Fine, but I am waiting in the car. They may know you, but I have never been to one of those settlements. I wasn't even aware there was one here," I tell him.

"Deal," he says, pecking my lips, and I jerk away from him.

"Jake!" I scolded him.

"Yes, Elena," he says, and my head becomes fuzzy as he stares

at me with those dazzling blue eyes. A cheeky smile graces his face as he leans closer while I lean back before falling backward onto my elbows.

"Jake," I growl at him, pushing on his shoulder.

"Don't pretend you do like me, Elena," he says, leaning closer his knee pressed between my legs.

“Of course I like you, you’re my best friend, but you’re being a creep,” I tell him with a nervous laugh.

“What if I don’t want to be your friend?” he asks. “What if I want to be more?” My eyes widened at his words. Lexa comes forward, also just as confused.

“But you’re gay?” Jake laughs, pressing closer, forcing me completely on my back as he presses himself between my legs.

“I am not gay,” he all but purrs at me when I feel his hard erection pressing against the cotton of my shorts. I gasp wiggling up the bed.

Jake sighs when I shove him off. “What?” I demand, and he shakes his head but allows me up.

“I allowed your father to think I was. There was no way he was going to let me hang around you had he known I was straight,” Jake tells me. He had a point. If my father knew, he would have

banned me from seeing Jake. My father I knew would have decided whom I married, and he had dictated my relationships, and every aspect of my life for as long as I remember.

I still remember the fit he chuckled when he caught me with Jake and Alisha when we got lost after sneaking out of the city that night, and he gave us a ride home. Alisha told my father he was gay. Jake agreed; I didn’t realize it was a lie and it didn’t save me from the ass whooping I got from sneaking out

“Does Alisha know you’re not gay?” Jake shrugs. “Well, you all assumed I was. I just went along with it, so I could still be your friend,” he shrugs. This was absolutely insane to think I had never questioned it. For three years, he pretended to be Gay? How did we not know?

“Think Elena, have you ever seen me with another man? Surely you weren’t that blind to me liking you?” he asks.

“I thought you were gay!” I told him.

“Well, surprise! I’m not,” he says, passing me a jacket.

“Put this on. It is a little cold out,” he tells me. I take it, eyeing him.

“Well, some good news finally, our eye candy is fuckable,” Lexa purrs in my head watching as he finishes getting ready for work. I roll my eyes at my horny wolf.

“We are not looking for a rebound and I am damn pregnant,” | tell her.

“Axton was not a mate, but a one-night stand, he made that perfectly clear when he put that video out. Mates don't hurt mates! Therefore it became nothing more than that. So Jake can't be a rebound when our mate was a prick. We rejected him, doesn't mean we have to become celibate, either you take him or I will” Le xa tells me, licking her chops and making vile noises in my head.

Ignoring her, I turn my attention back to Jake.

“And we are not going to talk about how you lied to me for three years?” I ask him.

“I never lied to you, I lied to your father. Had you asked instead of believing the drunken ramblings of Alisha, I would have told you,” Jake tells me, and I try to think back to everything I know about him. But he was right. I never knew him to have a boyfriend, and he has never spoken of another person.