

## Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 18

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#### Axton POV

One minute I was asleep the next I woke up in the worst pain I had ever felt in my life, I couldn't breathe, I couldn't think past the pain ripping through my chest. Khan howled in agony making my head feel like it split in two before my claws slipped out and started ripping my chest apart as if he alone could rip our heart out just to stop the pain.

The next I felt nothing. Everything went black, time escaped me and I could hear their screams, feel Khan's rage as I fought for control but he shoved me further back and until I stopped fighting at all, the pain was too much and I had lost control, and I was too pained to fight him, so I let him loose and gave up, knowing it was pointless to try.

However, when I came to and when suddenly control was given back to me, I relished the pain of my bones snapping and realigning, anything to stop the pain that burned through my chest and seared my soul.

That relief lasted only moments when I came back to my surroundings, I was drenched in blood and surrounded by my patrols with guns raised and it made me realize why I was given control suddenly because of tranquilizers. My world spun as I saw the concrete drenched in blood rush toward my face. I stared at the body of one of my men next to me when everything was black once again.

Khan felt dead inside me, numb even his rage was gone and I was left with this hollow void in my chest and head at her betrayal. Flickers or glimpses of Khan's fragmented memories filtered in my head when I remembered all the blood, so much blood. I lurched upright in panic, praying it was some sick nightmare and not my reality. The pain was gone but I was no longer on the ground when I opened my eyes, no I was in a hospital bed.

Frantically my eyes scanned my surroundings to find Eli sitting in a chair across the room by the door, his head in his hands that fisted his hair. "Eli?" I asked, petrified, praying he would tell me I didn't kill them all. That Khan didn't kill them.

Eli looks up at me and leans back in his chair, he folds his arms across his chest. "I took care of it," he says and my heart races in my chest, yet tears stained his face as he stared out the window. It was still dark outside and my head turned to look at the window before looking back at my best friend.

"I'm sorry, I didn't see him until it was too late, he got too close," Khan murmured and my stomach sank. See who? Who did he kill?

Eli turns his head back to me, his eyes all bloodshot and I shake my head when I see his lip quiver as if he was barely holding himself together. There was only one person Eli would cry over and that was the man who practically raised us both.

"No!" I choke on the word and it comes out more of a whimper.

Eli swallows but I shake my head. No Khan wouldn't. He loved him just as much.

"After you killed Samson and Timothy. You went after Alpha Derrick wanting to breach his borders, we would have been banished from the city," Eli says and my heart sinks hearing my pack members names. I killed them, my own people and I killed them. I blink at him.

"I panicked, I couldn't stop him, and I couldn't let Khan off pack territory" Eli says and I look down at his clothes finally noticing how torn they were, gashes sliced his chest and blood drenched him. "I used the mindlink, to get everyone to help subdue him," Eli breaks down, dropping his head in his hands and sobbing.

"I didn't think he would come, I told him to get back," Eli chokes and my heart beats faster, thumping erratically in my chest before it felt like it would stop all together. He has always been able to calm Khan, never has Khan hurt him, he never would intentionally. Khan howls in my head. He helped me take down my father, his own son to save the pack from him.

"He's gone Axton, we couldn't stop the bleeding, he bled out," I blink at him and coldness seeps through me at his words.

"It's not your fault," Eli whispers, going to get out of his seat. I hold my hand up, knowing if he touches me I would snap.

"This is my fault," I tell him, knowing I should have fought harder, but it hurt, hurt so much and I couldn't breathe, I just wanted the pain to stop.

"Did he suffer?" I ask, and Eli looks away. I don't know why I asked, some part of me hoping it was quick as if that would lessen the grief I felt in some way.

"You don't want that answer and I won't give it to you," I blink at him but nod my head almost robotically. Her infidelity made me lose contr

ol of my wolf, and made me kill my grandfather. The one person who loved me and I killed him because of her. And that I would never forgive her for.

She wants to run and not return because if she does, she will suffer the same fate once my children are born. I clench my jaw, letting my anger consume me, it was better than the grief I felt.

“We need to find her, and once we do she will regret ever betraying me,” I tell Eli before getting up and storming out of the room. My hands fist at my sides and I growl furiously. She would pay for what she has done, I would make sure of it.

“Axton!”

“She isn’t to blame for this,” Eli tells me and I freeze, turning on my heel as I turn to face him.

“Khan is antsy because she left, we knew it was coming,”

“That is not why I lost control of him, Eli. I lost control because she was fucking someone else,” I snap at him. He gapes at me before staggering backward.

“She did what?”

“Elena betrayed the bond, that is why I lost control of Khan, We felt it,” I yell at him and he flinches and I try to calm my anger.

“I need to go home,” I tell him. He nods his head. “Go, I will take care of everything else,” he says in shock.