

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 20

Later that night, I was laying in bed when Jake rolled over and propped his chin on his hand. We had spent all afternoon putting the cradles together that Jake went and bought.

“Why didn’t you tell me what Selia said to you?” he asks, brushing my hair behind my ear and looking down at me.

“I didn’t think much of it, we had the fight in the car and I didn’t want to upset you,” I admit.

“We had a fight?” Jake laughs, cocking an eyebrow at me. “Me, fight with you? Never,” he chuckles, leaning down to kiss me. So it was all in my head? I felt like I was getting whiplash with his sudden change in moods today or maybe it was the pregnancy hormones sending me crazy. I had been temperamental lately, even snapped at poor Alisha the other day over the washing.

Jake deepens the kiss, pushing my legs apart with his knee before his hand moves beneath my shirt and caresses my belly. His fingers fiddle with the waistband of my pants as he tugs them down and I roll toward him only for him to push me onto my back and climb between them. His lips move down my neck and he keeps his weight from crushing me.

“I didn’t mean to upset you, that wasn’t my intention, I was stressed about the store is all,” he says between nipping and licking at my skin.

“I don’t understand why you got upset, I didn’t mean to rush into the car,” he tells me, making me confused. Were we talking about the same thing? Shaking the thoughts off I grip his hair tugging his lips back to mine, his tongue plunges into my mouth tangling with mine as it fights mine for dominance. When he pulls away his lips travel lower before he sits up between my legs and grips my underwear, peeling them the rest of the way off and tossing them aside before settling between my legs again.

I sit up when his hands trail down my hip to the back of my knee making me bend it as he moved lower, he kisses my knees, then trails his tongue down the inside of my thigh before his warm breath swept over my lower lips and I moaned softly at his teasing as he ran his t

ongue up the inside of my other thigh; pushing my leg higher and draping it over his shoulder.

“Jake,” I whined, becoming impatient as he teased me. He initiated it and I was done with his teasing. Jake chuckled before, his entire mouth covering me, tasting and licking every seam, crease, and fold, devouring me and making me cry out. I moaned, and he slipped his hand under my ass and squeezed.

His tongue left no part of me untouched before he spread my lower lips with his fingers and kissed my most sensitive places. I felt a kiss on my clit, and I moaned, my walls quivering. He held me in place, devouring me.

His tongue started moving over me, teasing and playing with me. Every movement of his tongue made me shudder and moan.

It felt like I was an instrument and that he had been practicing his skill for years like he knew exactly how to draw beautiful music from me. My cries echoed loudly off the walls, filling the air with just how much he was driving me crazy.

Reaching down, I ran my fingers through his hair. I felt my whole body shuddering as I gripped his hair and held it tightly, my hips moved against his lips, chasing the climax I knew he was bringing me to. I couldn't contain its shudders and spasms.

All I could do was give in to it. And give in, I did as he brought me to my precipice. And I crumbled and fell apart with a final flick of his tongue, and my entire world exploded. I tumbled blindly, free, falling into bliss like no other and crashing violently like tumultuous waves crashing on rocks at the beach as I rode out each wave.

Gradually, he slowed the pace, his tongue lapping up the juices that just spilled from me. Jake sits up and I took this to mean we were moving on. I felt my body tense slightly as I thought about it, as I anticipated it his hard cock sheathed inside me, yet after the way he had me screaming out, I was excited for more so I reached for him then shoved him on his back before straddling his waist. .

The following morning I woke to Jake climbing out of bed. I grip his forearm as he climbs over me. “Where are you going?” || groan not wanting to get up.

“To unlock the store go back to sleep,” he whispers, pecking my lips and I roll on my side while he starts getting ready for work. Yet once he climbed out, the bed felt empty and I mumbled annoyed not wanting to get up but also knowing I wouldn't be able to go back to sleep. Reluctantly, I toss the blanket back and climb out of bed to go make coffee. Whe

n Alisha wakes up and gets changed we head down to the store to help Jake knowing he has to go to the settlement and would need someone to watch over the store..

As we came down he was walking out of the basement, he shuts the door and I move to double-check the supplies in the box while Alisha chucks on an apron to serve the customer that just came into the shop. "What time are you heading out there?" I ask him.

"In twenty minutes,"

"I might come with you, I feel bad that I hardly go out there," I tell him and he comes over and wraps his arms around my waist, his hands moving over my belly before stopping at my sides.

"No, it's supposed to rain and I don't want you getting sick," he tells me. "Maybe next time," he pecks my cheek before grabbing the list from my hand and also checking he has everything.

I move to retrieve an apron. I honestly have no idea how Jake ran this place by himself, the lunch hours were crazy busy with workers from the industrial area coming here. Yet after the

lunch dash and everyone cleared out, Alisha and I set to clean the tables.

"Ah, damn it. We are out of washing detergent," Alisha curses and I glance over at her, she holds the bottle up and I sigh.

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"Basement?" I ask her and she sighs, wandering over to it. She yanks on the door but it doesn't open. "And he always forgets to leave the key for it, too bad if we needed supplies urgently," she says, yanking on the door in frustration before I hear a clang.

"Fuck! I broke it," she says as I glance over at her to find her holding a piece of the door handle.

"Well, hopefully, there is a screwdriver down there," I laugh just as the bells sound, and Alisha groans before rushing to the counter as a customer enters.

"I will go find the dishwashing liquid and now a screwdriver," I tell her and she waves me off. Flicking the light on as I walked down the steps, the draft was cold down here. Rumaging around, I find the dishwashing liquid. This place was packed with boxes to the roof of supplies and freezers sat off to one corner, moving toward the shelves by the desk. I reach for the little toolbox on the shelf when I hear a noise. I jump looking to the stairs. .

“Alisha?” I call out when I hear her voice upstairs. The hairs on my arms rose but I shake it off when I hear the same moaning

noise making me drop the toolbox. It smashes onto the ground sending tools everywhere.

“Shit,” I curse picking them up when the same noise only louder reaches my ears and I look to the back of the basement where it was darkest. “Maybe it is a cat or something?” Lexa says and instinctively I sniff the air but the dust down here and the cleaning chemical scent were potent. Grabbing a screwdriver I move toward the back.

“Alisha!” I call out but I get no answer. Looking to the stairs I was about to go get her when I heard the noise again before a loud banging sound like someone was tapping on a pipe. Pushing the boxes aside I gasp when I find a cage and inside lay a woman. Her hands and ankles were cuffed and a gag was in her mouth. My eyes widen and I stumble back not expecting to find someone down here. An animal yes but a person, definitely not.

“Help her, get her out,” Lexa snaps at me.

“Wait, why... How is she down here?” I panic, moving to try to open the cage.

“Alisha!” I scream out in panic when I can’t open it. I yank on the small door and the woman inside starts thrashing before pointing behind me. Fears sliver up my spine as I watch her tear-filled eyes widen and I spin around to find Jake. His hand wrapped around Alisha’s throat.

“You shouldn’t have come down here, El,” Jake says. “You just had to ruin everything,” he clicks his tongue, shaking his head, yet my eyes were on Alisha as he lifted her with one hand, her face turning purple from the lack of oxygen.

“Now I have to punish you, I didn’t want to but you have left me no choice,” he growls, his face twisting in anger and he bares his fangs at me, making me gasp. Vampire!