

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 26

wails on the ground. “Now, where is my favorite blood bag,” Jake claps his hands when I see

“Silly girl, on your knees.

he snaps at her.

nose to nose with him, his fangs protruding, and I grip his wrist as her face turns purple.

Her hands clawed at his to let go.

her down.

his belt out.

stare in horror.

and you’ll be on your knees beside

can’t fight his vampiric charms.

“Let this be a warning to all of you.

like this whore,” He yells at them.

suddenly hear her choke.

mouth viciously and tears stream down her face.

he could become an even bigger monster than

her head tightens; her eyes bulging from her head and I yank on

under his crushing grip

“She can’t breathe, she can’t

I am sent staggering backwards.

all hear a horrid cracking noise and my eyes

“That’s a good girl,” he purrs, thrusting harder.

Jake lets out a lewd groan.

in his hands, still thrusting into her mouth that hung slack, her neck moving without her body

I look away, tears staining my face.

face while everyone sobs around us.

at the monster as he let her fall to the ground.

front of me.

I cower away from him, leaning into Noleen.

“Come, Pet.

Time to go home.

out to me and I shake my head.

“Now, now, don’t be like that.

her face,” he says, motioning toward her dead body.

“You sick fuck,” I growl at him.

Jake hangs his head.

have to kill someone else, he

“No, please,” I beg, grabbing his arm.

back of neck and kissing me, his tongue invading my mouth and

and I cry out.

you, then I will be able to truly
feast

on them.

my arm, pushing me toward the

who sits on the ground looking broken and in shock.

into my mind for the rest of my life.

you apologize.

10AM.

two weeks," Jake tells her.

the other women huddled and hid

yet I couldn't save them when

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<p id="" m1664221579145="Chapter 27

"Filthy fucking rogues, after all I have done " m1664221579145i="flinch. ">for them," he sneers. slamming his car door shut and I id="">He whirls to face me instantly. id="" n1664221579145=""And you, taking their side when I was trying to " n1664221579145i="">teach them a lesson. id="">I had every right. id="" y1664221579146="How dare she make demands of me," he snarls before " y1664221579146i="">starting the car. id="" m1664221579146="The entire drive home I kept my face to the " m1664221579146i="over my stomach. ">window, tears slipping down my face silently with my hands clasped id="">From one nightmare to another. id="">

Lexa had given up. id="" m1664221579147="Now we were both helpless and at his mercy, and " m1664221579147i="">I couldn't see a way out of it. id="" u1664221579147="

Jake smacks the dash as we stop at the back " u1664221579147i="">of the shop, pulling me from my troubled thoughts. id="" p1664221579147=""That night we met?" I stopped not knowing what I " p1664221579147i="">was asking, not knowing where I was going with that question. id="" j1664221579148="Yet for some reason that night had played repeat on " j1664221579148i="">my mind for the last couple of days. id="">

Alisha and I had snuck out. id="" k1664221579148="We were drunk and wanted so desperately to see how " k1664221579148i="rules and titles and without packs. ">the humans lived, how they lived without id="" z1664221579148="For one night, we wanted to pretend we were normal " z1664221579148i="">people. id="" j1664221579149="So we snuck out through the old tunnels, yet once " j1664221579149i="">we arrived in the small town, it was quiet. id="" f1664221579149="Not at all like we imagined, and then we got " f1664221579149i="">lost. id="" z1664221579149="Both of us were too drunk to remember which way " z1664221579149i="odd because it was after midnight and still open. ">back, so we stopped in the cafe, which at the time we did think was id=""> We planned to ask for directions. id="" j1664221579150="When I tripped through the door and landed on my " j1664221579150i="realizing how sharp the old metal trim around it was. ">hands, I sliced it trying to grip the glass table, not id="" m1664221579150="

I look down at the scar that to this day " m1664221579150i="">still laced my skin, when Jake grips my wrist. id="" r1664221579150=""That was the first night I got to taste

your " blood," he groans, his thumb brushing over the scar.

He was right, Alisha freaked out, and he came running before wrapping it in a tea towel. "from the counter to help, clutching my hand in his " "Neither of you noticed Mary at my feet. "I thought for sure I was caught. " Then when I got a whiff that you were a " werewolf, I just had to taste you," he murmurs.

"You tasted better than you smelled, made me stronger, faster, " there?" I ask him, wondering where I went wrong that it landed here at this exact moment. "and that sort of power was addictive,"

"Why were you even "

"I saw Petra leave the cafe. "I was curious. " So I used my charms on Mary and found out " about the rogue settlement with an entire pack of women to use at my disposal. "I never expected you to walk through those doors that " night. " It must have been fate," Jake says, looking at me. "

"Don't you think, Pet. " Everything changed for the better that night," he tells me. " I look away from him, nod my head, not wanting " how about I run you a nice hot bath?" he tells me. "to say the wrong thing

"Come, "

Jake allowed me to work in the cafe the " in some more deserts, hearing that I plotted ways to get a message to her. "next morning, told me if I behaved I could come downstairs, and that Sondra was coming today to bring "

"Three times Jake went down to the basement in the " early hours of the morning. " All three times I asked if I could see Alisha. " The answer was no. " However, I managed to convince him to let me make " her a burger, and he agreed, even bringing a photo of her up eating it. " It was the confirmation I needed to know for now " she was still alive. "

Hearing the bell, we finally had a customer. " This morning had been unusually quiet because of some fair " happening in town.

"Walking out, I find it is Noleen. " She glances around nervously and I clear my throat, pointing " to the box just as Jake comes out behind me. " Jake drops his hand on my shoulder. "

"Noleen stares at me for a few seconds, then searches " my

face. "

"Your apology?" Jake demands his hand on the crate of "

"supplies. " Looking out the window, I see a bicycle with a " milk crate attached to the handlebars. "

"Listening to Jake make her beg and plead made me "

her when she spoke again. “>sick, yet reluctantly he shoved the box at
“>Jake, can I make a request?” she asks, looking over
the box’s contents.
“A request?” he asks, stopping.
“Very well, let’s hear it?” he says.
“Some of the children are sick, I was wondering if
cough medicine, we also desperately need a few things to fix the water pipes
again,” Jake sighs when the bell sounds again and he looks up to see Sondra
from the bakery trying to keep the door open while her arms were stacked with
desserts. “>you could speak to your doctor friend and get
Jake presses his lips in a line, and hisses at
pockets, producing a pen. “>Noleen, “One word,” he warns her and she nods when he
“Write a list of what she needs,” he tells me,
Sondra. “>pointing to the notepad before wandering off to
I had prayed for days for a damn pen so
and he just handed me one. “>I could try to slip someone a
quickly tear a piece of paper from the back
usually wrote orders on, I glanced at Jake and Sondra.
Noleen watches me and I scribble the only number I
top of my head.
My father’s
Noleen suddenly leans forward on the box and
scrunching the paper.
In my fist so it is tiny because Jake was
coming toward us with a box of deserts.
“You’re Mary’s
daughter’s friend, ah..
Give me a second, I am bad with
names.." We
all look at Sondra.
“Noleen, right?” she asks.
“Yes, Ma’am, that is correct,” Sondra smiles happily that she
remembered, before her face falls.
“Lloyd always loved Petra, such a sweet girl,” Sondra
says,
and my lip trembles remembering yesterday.
Jake walks out the back and Noleen turns her head
and I let out a breath as she pockets it. “>to see him slip into the
kitchen before snatching the paper from my hand
“You’ll have to tell Petra to come to see me.”
“Is she still around?”
“Ah, she went on holiday, ma’am,”
to visit her mother in the
nursing home,” Noleen tells her.
Jake told me that Sondra and
Mary were friends, and
women?” Sondra whispers, and I
blink at her when she winks at Noleen. “>Sondra believes Mary was in a nursing home,
suffering from dementia
“Oh, you still run the refuge for the
Noleen stares at her, stunned.
“Secrets
safe with me, Mary was my best friend.
I was shocked to hear
she took a turn, but-"
Jake comes back out.
“Jake sweetie, the box on top is

full of cupcakes, "the kids would love them," She sends him a wink and he gives her a tight smile. "I have a spare box back at the bakery, give them to Noleen, I am sure" "Of course, so thoughtful of you Sondra," Jake tells her, "wandering off when Noleen snatches the pen quickly scribbling the list down I had forgotten to write." She had finished it by the time Jake returned.

Noleen grabs the box in her hands. "It was lovely seeing you again, Sondra." "Tell Lloyd I said hello," she says to her when "Sondra smiles sadly.

'Lloyd left us two nights ago dear," Noleen opens her mouth to say something while I stare at her in shock.

"It's alright dear, he is no longer in pain," Sondra "tells her.

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"I'm deeply sorry for your loss," Noleen tells her, "that extra box of cupcakes off before I head back to the ranch tonight, Jake," Sondra tells him, and Jake takes the notepad and pen from me. "and Sondra pats her shoulder "I will drop

"I can pick it up after I close if you "prefer," Jake tells her and she nods, following Noleen out. "I watch as Noleen puts her supplies in the milk "crate and Jake wanders back to the kitchen when she looks up through the window. "She gives me a nod, and I suck in a "breath. "Please, please come for us. "Now to wait and see if he forgave me enough "to come for me. "Hopefully, Noleen would find access to a

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can't remember the last time we slept a full night. Every night, Khan
of her fadely, we started to
our body from her betrayal.
and gone; we no longer cared to find her anymore to keep her or make
knowing there was no way she had kept
never located, but one day, she
that found her and not Khan
he did his form, taking me over whenever exhaustion came for me.

around and making sure he didn't kill anyone undeserving
Yet some nagging

they were born.

However, I doubted she did.

I knew, we were possessive and

pain we felt.

despair a few times, but then nothing at all for

unfaithful for hours on end.

on a marathon?

My phone rings on my desk as

an interesting call from some woman last night," comes Alpha

on the council.

plans to extend the city in the next few years.

Piece by piece, we would eventually own it all.

at the screen.

Khan shoves forward at the mention of her name.

"What about her?" I ask him.

search his territory; he was hoping we could make

run off with her, she also hadn't been in contact with her family who were worried sick.

the council, I will tell you," he answers, and I growl,

wanting to play these games with him.

children.

them away once they are born,"

"Did you say boyfriend?" I ask him, my voice coming out a

am shocked she went back to him, he

“No!” I snap at him angrily.

in my ear and I snarl glaring at the screen as he hung

Setting it down I rub my temples.

“Give him what he wants,” Khan snaps at me.

isn’t telling the complete truth,” I remind Khan.

living like this? I can’t keep living with this torment.

show,” Khan tells me.

Khan falls quiet while I think over his words.

she ran off with, love to get my hands on

off with her boyfriend, why wouldn’t he use this as leverage sooner?

—

he is definitely leaving shit out.

to her being mated to me.

All Derrick had to do was throw her out.

she would have never ran from us if you didn’t.

human at that.”

Regardless of what I did, she was more in the wrong

and submit to me.

and not mine.

dismissed it.

I was Alpha and head of the council.

This was the natural order of things.

she learned that the hard way.

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<p id="" f0="Chapter 29

A week later

The first night after giving " f0i="father would be kicking down the door any moment to come to our rescue. ">Noleen the phone number, I stayed awake all night, under the false hope that my id="" p1="

The second day I spent all day by the windows, " p1i="that hope dissolved. ">waiting, watching only for the night to come, and id="" a1="By day three, Noleen came into the shop and told " a1i="and I knew he wasn't coming for me. ">me she had delivered the message, id="" p1="I knew that any hope that my father would come " p1i="">to save us was gone. id="">He didn't care; I was no longer his daughter. id="" d1="It also meant the only chance of escape was for " d1i="">us to find a way on our own, which was unlikely. id="" p1="Or so I thought until Jake told me he had " p1i="">to go to the rogue settlement. id="" o2="

"This is our chance, we have to do it now," " o2i="">Lexa urged. id="" m2="Noleen had come in and said they couldn't fix the " m2i="for them and no doubt feed on them. ">pipes, and Jake was going out to attempt to fix them id="" f2="

I stand by the window, the chain heavy on my " f2i="">ankle that is attached to the end of the bed. id="" s2="As his car disappears around the corner, I race toward " s2i="the kitchen before prying up the floorboard. ">the bed and dig my hand under the dresser to retrieve the butter knife I stole from down in id="" g2="The last couple of times I had gone to work " g2i="to smuggle a butter knife and a broken meat tenderizer.

">downstairs in the cafe, I had managed id="" q2="I pry the floor board up, grabbing the chunky piece " q2i="">of metal. id="" l3="Although the handle was snapped off, it was the only " l3i="">thing I had in the way of a hammer. id="" m3="

I begin smacking the lock on the chain, repeatedly hitting " m3i="">it and trying to break it. id="" u3="The metal dents from the repeated blow, and I smashed " u3i="">my fingers a couple of times when suddenly the padlock clicked and popped, the lock opening. id="">I blink down at it, shocked it worked. id="" z3="So many times I had tried to break that lock " z3i="">and it never worked. id="" j3="

"Quick, quick," Lexa urges, and I dig through the cupboards " j3i="work on the locks. ">for clothes, pulling on one of Jake's shirts before racing to the door to id="" They were harder to get through, but we managed after " q4i="the door handle clean off. ">much banging, the wood on the door scratched and chunks missing from hitting the brackets before we busted id=""

I hesitate as I stare out the now open door. " q4i=""> id="" k4="Fear washes over me at the thought of being caught, " k4i="and freezing me in place. ">some part of me warning me of the consequences id="">

"El, El. id="" p4="You need to move," Lexa urges, pressing beneath my skin " p4i="">as I try not to panic. id="">Hesitantly I step out listening for movement downstairs. id="" l4="What if he was back? What if he knew of " l4i="">our plans? So many thoughts ran rampant in my head. id="" y4="

Yet with Lexa's encouragement, I started running down the steps " y4i="">and through the back of the cafe. id="" m5="I run for the basement, reaching for the spare key. " m5i=""> id="" g5="I discovered that Jake was hiding behind the frame next " g5i="">to the basement door. id="" d5="It was by sheer luck I heard him curse when " d5i="">he left the key in the car. id="" x5="I pretended not to notice as I fixed the register, "

x5i="glanced at me before moving the photo frame and taking a key off the back of it and unlocking the basement door. ">watching him out of the corner of my eye as he id="" a5="

Hitting the light switch, I ran down the stairs to " a5i="stairs creak, before the coldness of the concrete floor seeped in through the soles of my feet. ">the basement, my feet making the wooden id="" p5="It was dark down here, cold from the draft

My " p5i="bar. ">eyes scan the shelves for anything to break the lock on the cage and I find a metal id="" u6="Snatching it off the shelf, I move to the back " u6i="">of the basement. id="">"Elena?" Alisha says, crawling forward in her cage. id="" j6="

"Move back," I warn her before lifting the piece of " j6i="">bar, adrenaline surging through me. id="" a6="I bring it down once, twice, thrice on the lock " a6i="and crooked as it creaks open. ">when the metal bends, the door busted id="" w6="Alisha chokes on her sob, shoving it open before rushing " w6i="">out. id="" k6="Her legs wobble as she

gets to her feet, and " k6i="">I clutch her as I take most of her weight, not being able to stand for so long. id="">She was weak on her feet. id="" u7="

Alisha sobs, as we make our way to the stairs, " u7i="brace her other side. ">she grips the railing tight, and I id="" l7="Slowly we made our way up the stairs, every step " l7i="">Lexa telling us to hurry, but Alisha could hardly walk. id="" z7="My heart thumped hard against my ribcage as we climbed " z7i="as we got closer to the open door. ">the stairs, fear slivering up my spine and making the dread in my stomach worse id="" n7="

"We're going home." Alisha chokes, and I nod, trying not " n7i="">to fall back as we climb the last step. id="" i8="Pushing the door wider, we step out into the cafe. " i8i=""> id="" c8="Watch your step," I tell her at the short lip " c8i="">on the floor when we hear someone clear their throat. id="" x8="We both freeze, and I lift my head to find " x8i="facing the door, his legs crossed over each other and arms folded. ">Jake sitting on one of the chairs, id="">Jake clicks his tongue and shakes his head. id="">

"Elena, Elena, Elena. id="" v8="What am I going to do with you," he says, " v8i="">and Alisha starts crying, her legs giving out from under her. id="" x9="No!" Lexa choked, Alisha was in no condition to shift, " x9i="">and I knew I couldn't fight him off. id="" w9="

"And here I thought you were coming around to us," " w9i="">Jake says, rising from the chair. id="" k9="Wait, I was just," I stopped, trying to think of " k9i="">any excuse, but there was no hiding our escape attempt. id="" i9="

"You were what, Elena?" Jake says, slowly walking toward us. " i9i=""> id="">Alisha grabs my hand, trying to pull herself up. id="" u9="Here, let me help you," Jake tells her, moving with " u9i="barely catches. ">a speed that my eyes sight id="" u="

I scream when he grabs her by the throat, lifting " u1="">her off the ground, and I attack him. id="" w="My claws push from my fingertips, and I slash him, " w1="">only for him to punch me with his free hand. id="" c="I see black for a few seconds as I stagger " c1="">backward, catching myself on the ice cream freezer. id="" m="Just as my vision clears and I find my feet, " m1="down the basement stairs. ">I watch, then scream as he breaks Alisha's neck and tosses her back p[F0]::before : attr(F0) p[F0I]::after : attr(F0I) p[P1]::before : attr(P1) p[P1I]::after : attr(P1I) p[A1]::before : attr(A1) p[A1I]::after : attr(A1I) p[P1]::before : attr(P1) p[P1I]::after : attr(P1I) p[D1]::before : attr(D1)

p[D1I]::after : attr(D1I) p[P1]::before : attr(P1) p[P1I]::after : attr(P1I) p[O2]::before : attr(O2) p[O2I]::after : attr(O2I) p[M2]::before : attr(M2) p[M2I]::after : attr(M2I) p[F2]::before : attr(F2) p[F2I]::after : attr(F2I) p[S2]::before : attr(S2) p[S2I]::after : attr(S2I) p[G2]::before : attr(G2) p[G2I]::after : attr(G2I) p[Q2]::before : attr(Q2) p[Q2I]::after : attr(Q2I) p[L3]::before : attr(L3) p[L3I]::after : attr(L3I) p[M3]::before : attr(M3) p[M3I]::after : attr(M3I) p[U3]::before : attr(U3) p[U3I]::after : attr(U3I) p[Z3]::before : attr(Z3) p[Z3I]::after : attr(Z3I) p[J3]::before : attr(J3) p[J3I]::after : attr(J3I) p[Q4]::before : attr(Q4) p[Q4I]::after : attr(Q4I) p[Q4]::before : attr(Q4) p[Q4I]::after : attr(Q4I) p[K4]::before : attr(K4) p[K4I]::after : attr(K4I) p[P4]::before : attr(P4) p[P4I]::after : attr(P4I) p[L4]::before : attr(L4) p[L4I]::after : attr(L4I) p[Y4]::before : attr(Y4) p[Y4I]::after : attr(Y4I) p[M5]::before : attr(M5) p[M5I]::after : attr(M5I) p[G5]::before : attr(G5) p[G5I]::after : attr(G5I) p[D5]::before : attr(D5) p[D5I]::after : attr(D5I) p[X5]::before : attr(X5) p[X5I]::after : attr(X5I) p[A5]::before : attr(A5) p[A5I]::after : attr(A5I) p[P5]::before : attr(P5) p[P5I]::after : attr(P5I) p[U6]::before : attr(U6) p[U6I]::after : attr(U6I) p[J6]::before : attr(J6) p[J6I]::after : attr(J6I) p[A6]::before : attr(A6) p[A6I]::after : attr(A6I) p[W6]::before : attr(W6) p[W6I]::after : attr(W6I) p[K6]::before : attr(K6) p[K6I]::after : attr(K6I) p[U7]::before : attr(U7) p[U7I]::after : attr(U7I) p[L7]::before : attr(L7) p[L7I]::after : attr(L7I) p[Z7]::before : attr(Z7) p[Z7I]::after : attr(Z7I) p[N7]::before : attr(N7) p[N7I]::after : attr(N7I) p[I8]::before : attr(I8) p[I8I]::after : attr(I8I) p[C8]::before : attr(C8) p[C8I]::after : attr(C8I) p[X8]::before : attr(X8) p[X8I]::after : attr(X8I) p[V8]::before : attr(V8) p[V8I]::after : attr(V8I) p[X9]::before : attr(X9) p[X9I]::after : attr(X9I) p[W9]::before : attr(W9) p[W9I]::after : attr(W9I) p[K9]::before : attr(K9) p[K9I]::after : attr(K9I) p[I9]::before : attr(I9) p[I9I]::after : attr(I9I) p[U9]::before : attr(U9) p[U9I]::after : attr(U9I) p[U]::before : attr(U) p[U1]::after : attr(U1) p[W]::before : attr(W) p[W1]::after : attr(W1) p[C]::before : attr(C) p[C1]::after : attr(C1) p[M]::before : attr(M) p[M1]::after : p[Z]::before : attr(Z) p[Z1]::after : attr(Z1) p[S]::before : attr(S) p[S1]::after : attr(S1) p[M]::before : attr(M) p[M]::after : attr(M) p[V]::before : attr(V) p[V]::after : attr(V) p[U]::before : attr(U) p[U]::after : attr(U) p[M]::before : attr(M) p[M]::after : attr(M) p[B]::before : attr(B) p[B]::after : attr(B) p[K1664221641542]::before : p[] p[]::before : attr() p[I]::after : attr(I) p[W]::before : attr(W) p[W1]::after : attr(W1) p[S]::before : attr(S) p[S1]::after : attr(S1) p[D]::before : attr(D) p[D1]::after : attr(D1) p[F]::before p[F1]::after

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nerves, refusing to hand the information over and I began to believe it was

It wasn't happening.

get information from him and any of his pack members, I gave up.

parents even said the same when

so-called boyfriend.

a servant, making her run his meetings for him.

the council much less Alpha of his own pack.

He was more of a dick than I thought..

the pack owned, I was meeting with some investors today and I had been preparing for this meeting all week.

saw Louise; Derrick's wife pull up beside me.

door open and close behind me.

"Axton!" I roll my eyes.

to walk toward the doors and I was nearly up the steps and I could hear her footsteps racing to

"Please, It is about Elena.

I growl turning on my heel to face her.

speak.

She looked like Elena, though much older.

up the way she usually was.

so casual.

Her eyes looked tired and her face withdrawn, sad.

she says nothing.

She shakes her head.

and he has forbidden me from leaving the city," she tells me...

your daughter rejected me?"

"You played a part in

needed help, that she was in the

to help Elena," Louise tells me.

her head in response and she starts rummaging through her bag, she

Her hands tremble as she glances around nervously.

me out.

he would do to Louise.

of paper.

“His name is Jake, he is a nice guy.

her brows scrunch together.

growl wondering who this mystery boyfriend she has is.

myself caught up by killing a human,

“And you think she is at this cafe?”.

in trouble, I heard that part before Derrick hung up on her,” Louise tells

she has?” Louise shakes her head.

I overheard Derrick on the phone.

him,
Derricks has.

She sighs, glancing back at her car.

can find her.”.

“Derrick would kill me, he wants nothing to do with

before speeding off.

look at the bank where I was supposed to be having my meeting in twenty minutes.

nervous energy.

Opening the mind-link I contact Eli.

true, that means that this Jake isn't the nice guy

with her emotions.

It's like she feels trapped and lost of hope.

his hackles, on edge, "Something doesn't feel right, it never did

my meeting and meet me at the city limits," I tell Eli.

is," I tell him and Eli sighs.

to my car, I unlock it tossing my paperwork on the backseat, before reversing out.

because if her mother just sent me

both of them could be setting me up for