

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son Chapter 39

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son Chapter 39 – Like clockwork, Khan came into my room, and I tried to hide that I had been crying. As I wiped my eyes angrily, I felt the bed dip and his hand on my side. I shuffled slightly away, only for him to pull me back closer. “You haven’t been speaking to me, and now I find you trying to hide the fact that you were just crying. Tell me, is it what that dickhead did this morning?”

I refused to answer and just shook my head. Before I could stop her, Lexa forced control, “Your asswipe of a human is keeping us a prisoner here, just like that fucking vampire. We missed our best friend’s funeral. Elena couldn’t even speak to her mother because the prick had cut the phone line. We are trapped here, and that piece of shit brings another woman here every night. Had the balls to call us the help!” she snarls savagely.

I forced back control from Lexa, pushing her back behind the veil, “Khan, it’s fine. This is just how my life is going to be. Pointless, the blame will always be placed on me. Even though I did nothing to cause any of this to happen, it will always be my fault in the eyes of Axton and my father.”

I was going to lay my head back down on my pillow only to feel Khan scoop me up, causing me to shriek at the abrupt motion. He places me on his lap, rubbing my back, causing me to relax in my tense posture. Nestling my head in the

crook of his neck, I inhaled deeply, letting his scent wash over me, knowing this was as close as I would ever get to Axton, and that was because he wasn’t even aware of his wolf’s creeping night visits.

“I will get you a phone to call your mother. I might not be able to get you a key, but I’m sure he has spare ones somewhere, or I can get one from Eli. You shouldn’t be trapped like an

animal and have every right to talk to your mother without his dumbass being in the way. How does that sound?” Khan tells me, and I purse my lips, wondering if I could really ask him to go against his human counterpart for me. I know I would feel rather betrayed by Lexa if I found out she was parading around in my body as if she owned it.

I nodded my head in the crook of his neck, “Anything else you want or need?” I wasn’t going to ask, but this was the most receptive anyone has been to me, almost my entire life, outside my mom and Alisha and Jake’s unwelcome affections. Just thinking about Alisha made tears sting my eyes. I let out a slight shudder, “Lena, tell me, please. I want to help.”

Lexa was trying to bulldoze past the veil, so I said it, cutting her off, “My mother wanted to take me baby shopping and have lunch. My accounts were locked the day I was

kicked out of my pack by my father,” Khan growled at the mention of my dad; it caused me to tense up a bit. “I’m sorry, Lena. I didn’t mean to frighten you; your father makes me see red. Finish what you were going to say.”

I really didn’t want to get Khan in trouble with Axton for even asking. Lexa pushed me back, coming forward, “Elena has no access to money because she was locked out of all her accounts. She just wants to be able to get a few things for the babies and have lunch with her mother. She hasn’t seen her in months.”

“Well, fuck, Lexa. Do you want to ride in my skin as Khan does with Axton?”

“Umm, that’s a definite no. It looks so unnatural with Khan doing it. It makes me itch just thinking about it,” Lexa retreats with a shiver of her body and sits on her haunches, waiting to

see what Khan says to me. “Money is not an issue,” he lifts me from his lap and offers me his hand, “Come with me.”

Lexa hisses at me, “Take his hand. What are you waiting for. silly? He is offering to help us.” I get up, put my slippers on, take his hand, and follow Khan out of the room and down the hall. He takes me to the living room, pushing on a panel in the wall I didn’t even know was there. He punches in a code unlocking it. It was stacked to the brim with money making me gasp.

“You should know the code. It is the day we met and the day you conceived our pups, March 14th.”

I narrowed my brows; I didn’t take Axton to be the sentimental type or even to give a shit about the day we met, especially as it was the day he set out to destroy my life over the beef he had going on with my father. “Why? Why would he even use it when I was never important to him.” I hadn’t realized I said it out loud. Until I see his shoulders slump as he heaved a heavy breath. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to..”

“No, you have every right to feel that way. He had this date set the morning after you rejected us. You had every right to after everything that has happened. I told that dipshit not to do it the entire time we were with you and FeFe,” I snorted. I never told him my wolf’s real name. “You told him my name was FeFe! The nerve of you naming me after a dog. I would kick your ass if you weren’t pregnant!” Lexa blocks me out.

Khan tilts his head to the side like I lost the plot, “What’s so funny? Are you okay?” He asks me. “I need to come clean. My wolf’s name isn’t FeFe. It’s Lexa; I just told you that because the first night you came into my room, I thought you might try to hurt me. I wanted her to make her pay for abandoning me

with you,” I admit.

“Ah, thank the Moon Goddess, I didn’t want to hurt your feelings, but that name was atrocious,” Khan says, and I raise an eyebrow at him. “But if it was her name, we could have come up with a nickname.”

“Like Lena?” | chuckle. He growls, “Yep, Axton came up with it when you first went missing; I always liked it, so you’re stuck with it now,” he tells me before reaching in and grabbing a wad of cash.

“He won’t notice?”

“Nah, he never checks the safe,” he sighs, trying to think because money helps, but I would still be trapped in the apartment. He chews his lip, “I have an idea, but it might make things worse for you here until I can talk some reason into my human,” he tells me, shutting the safe and nudging me back to the bedroom. I put the cash under my pillow.

“Axton has a guard on the other side of the door,” he tells me. I sigh. Well, all this was pointless. “In case you need to escape quickly,” he adds, and my brows furrow in confusion.

“Say if the fire alarms went off,” he says, looking away from me. “You want me to start a fire?” I question.

“Well, no. But I mean, if you set the alarms off, Nathan would be forced to unlock the door to get you out,” he tells me. I sigh, knowing if I took that opportunity, it would definitely make things worse. Lexa whines in my head. She desperately wanted to see mum and Luke too, but I wondered if it would be worth the consequences when he found out.

“I will try to come up with something else, and you should sleep. I will keep watch,” he tells me. I chuckle and lay down, letting Khan tuck me in, when he suddenly lays beside me and spoons me.

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Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son Chapter 40 – Khan came through with a phone, kinda. He told me he didn’t want to ask Eli, however he improvised and found a spare cord to plug the handset in that was in the living room, I just had to make sure to hide the cord before he got home. My mother and I arranged to meet up the next day after I spoke with her, we are supposed to meet at a small cafe. She said she would wait for me since I couldn’t give her a definite time frame.

Pulling on some jeans, I realized how much my belly had grown when I couldn’t get the buttons to do up, instead opting for some tights and a shirt, I mostly wore pajamas since I never went anywhere but now trying to wear real clothes, nothing Axton gave me fit anymore.

Even my belly was poking out the bottom of my shirt. Chewing my lip, I wander across to his room and twist the handle. Pushing it open a little he was already gone, his bed was made and the room spotless like the rest of the place.

Stepping into his room, I shudder at the thought of him catching me in here. I never came in here and usually left his washing in the basket by the door.

However, looking around I find his walk-in closet, which had a door inside that was to a huge ensuite. It was so large it even had a jacuzzi tub in the center and a massive shower that could easily fit half a dozen people. Shutting the door, I rummage through his clothes, stealing one of his signature black shirts and one of his hoodies. I pull them on quickly before rushing out to see another door. Intrigued, I move toward it and open it. It was an office. My brows furrow wondering why he had one here and also one next door nearly identical when I spot the other door.

I walk through his office only to come out in the hall. I glanced back the way I came to what I thought was just wall paneling but was a secret door into his bedroom. "Huh, I am slightly curious to go press on all the walls now," Lexa tells me.

"That will have to wait, we need to go meet mum," I tell her. Slipping my slippers on and I hunted for some shoes but all Axton's shoes were much too big. Huffing, I race back to the room and quickly retrieve the phone cord before racing back out, plugging it back in and dialing my mother's phone. It rings a few times before she answers.

"Everything alright?" she asks.

"I have no shoes, only slippers," I tell her. She pauses for a second. "Okay, I will go grab you a pair and I will ring you when I am out the front, I will park near the old pawn shop down the side alley across the road" she tells me and I let out a breath of relief. We quickly say goodbye and I stare at the handsets screen the entire time because I had to turn the volume off so the guard outside didn't hear it ring. It lights up about ten minutes later and I quickly answer it.

"I am waiting outside for you," she tells me and I hang up, checking my pockets for the cash Khan gave me. I re-pocket it before moving toward the kitchen. Hesitantly, I look at the door hoping the guard hadn't gone on a pee break or something. I could set the alarms off but I needed a reason for him to not only open the door but come inside so I could sneak out. Meaning I had to start a fire, something to distract him. I turn the gas on and light the stovetop.

Grabbing some tea towels from the drawer, I chuck them on it, watching them burn and the room fills with smoke; I use another to waft the smoke toward the alarms when they

suddenly go off. Blaring loudly, and I clutch my ears stepping away from the stove top, I hit the kill switch on the wall to shut the gas off and wait.

The ringing grows louder and I watch the door as the flames get higher, making me wonder what the heck those tea towels were made of. Seconds later I hear the door handle and I rush out of the kitchen to stand in the hall by the door. It bursts open and a man gasps, racing toward the pantry when he sees the flames. He grabs the little fire extinguisher of the wall beside it and pulls the pin. I don't wait around using the smoke as camouflage; I race out the doors only to hear footsteps.

"I thought there was only one guard?" Lexa panics and I spot the fire exit, I race down the steps getting a weird feeling of Deja-Vu like the first time I escaped Axton. Only that turned into a disaster.

I could hear people yelling as I rushed down each floor, and even heard a door on a level up open and close. I keep going, my slippers luckily muffling the sound of my slapping feet on the stairs when I burst out the doors onto a grassy area beside the apartment complex. Pulling the hood over my head, I clutched my belly, I had a stitch and I was panting from the exertion.

Keeping my head down, I walk out the front and past the manicured hedges toward the street. I raced down the alleyway, before coming to the main stretch spotting my mother's car in the alley across the road right where she said she would be. Next to the pawn store. Checking both ways! dart across the road and hear her start the car. My heart races as I move to the passenger side and jump in and she takes off.

I pull the hood off once we are far enough away from his territory and turn in my seat. Luke's eyes widen and his lips quiver. "El," he chokes and so do I.

"Hey buddy," I tell him as he reaches forward for me. I grip his fingers and notice the way my mother's lips tremble as I hold his hand awkwardly, turned in my seat. She glances at me with tear-filled eyes before finally pulling up at the cafe. Luke lets me go and the moment he does mum grabs me. I bury my face in her neck. "I got you baby," she murmurs while sobbing. I nod unable to form words, just relieved to be able to touch her.