

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 48

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son Chapter 48 – The more I walked, the more I struggled the pressure in my lower back was intense, my breathing becoming harder, and my belly rock hard. The worst cramps I had ever felt rippled across my belly, stealing breath and making my feet falter.

It couldn’t make it much further, and Michelle might as well be carrying me at this point as we got near the bakery, my lower back was on fire and severe pressure to my pelvis made me feel on the verge of passing out.

I clutched the corner of the brick wall with the urge to bear down. “No, Michelle, we need to get back, we need to get back, I think I’m in labor!” I rasp out. “F***k!” she curses, looking around while grabbing my arm and keeping me from hitting the concrete. Just as I was about to have my babies on the street, the bakery door opens.

Sondra came rushing out, “Elena? Oh my goodness, you don’t look too good. Help me bring her inside to call an ambulance.”

“No!” I blurt and so does Michelle. I can’t go to a normal hospital, they would record the birth. Find the women in the settlement, and then I would run the risk of Axton finding me. Sondra ushers us inside, and Sondra grabs her phone.

“No, please. I just want to go home,” I tried to get up while Michelle tries to calm me. “Elena, I’ll take you home. But you are in no condition to walk.” Sondra states. Michele held concern on her face, we hadn’t even gotten the supplies yet, and I was two weeks early.

Sondra frantically looks around, “The hospital is a few streets away,”

“No! I just need to get home, Noleen used to be a midwife,”

Sondra looks at Michelle as I cling to her, groaning as the pain intensified.

“Fine, fine. I will grab my keys.” She tells us, rushing off out the back. “I will bring the car around,” she yells, and Michelle starts leading me back out the front of the store. Sondra pulls up in a blue car, far fancier than I expected her to drive, it was some sleek sports car, making my brows furrow.

I assumed she walked everywhere, I have never seen her drive. Michelle opens the back doors, and I fall heavily on the seat, using my hands to scoot back to lean against the door.

“Where am I going?” Sondra asks, and Michelle starts giving directions, while I breathed and moan in pain. Once we pull up, Michelle is the first to jump out of the car. However, I was temporarily distracted by Sondra’s foul language, I had also never heard her swear.

“You can’t have your baby hear. What the f***k is this place?”

“Babies and, there is no time, they are coming now!” I groan, twisting when the door I am leaning on is ripped open. The woman helped get me inside, and Sondra I can smell her scent, so I knew she followed us in.

Noleen ushered us to the back of a room with a small cot. Between my pain and panting, I couldn’t focus as Michelle helped me down to the cot. It was the only actual bed in this place, the rest we made do with what we could find, and this room was set up as a makeshift infirmary. But far from hygienic or sterile.

“Help me get her pants off, and I’ll grab some towels,” Noleen orders. Michelle and Sondra strip my pants off, only for my

water to break at that very moment. The pain and pressure wouldn’t let up. I just wanted to push. Noleen grabs my face in her hands, her eyes soft as she spoke clearly, “Elena, I need you to put your head to your chest and push like your life depended on it.”

I tucked my head to my chest and pushed, “You’re doing good, I see the head.” It felt like I would never get them out after what felt like an eternity of pushing. I was almost ready to give up. I shake my head. “I can’t!” I groan out.

“Push one more time, sweetie,” Sondra instructed as she gripped my knee, Noleen sitting between my legs. I let out a growl on my last push and heard him cry. But before I could catch my breath, the pressure built up once more as I tried to focus on my son. Noleen handed Michelle my son, Sondra’s peeking between my legs over Noleen’s shoulder. “Oh dear, I see another head. Push, Elena!” Sondra says excitedly, clapping her hands as if she was watching a football game.

Noleen chuckles as the old woman fists the air viciously, her fists shaking as if she herself was also pushing with me.

It’s like he didn’t want to come out as I planned, I was determined for my son to be born, and finally I felt him emerge. His shrill cry couldn’t be missed. “Two little boys, with beautiful eyes, almost silver.” Sondra mentioning their eyes made me nervous as she handed one to me, and Michelle places my other son in my free arm.

Then I felt a mild tightening of my lower abdomen. I knew there definitely wasn’t a third one. Noleen places her hand on my stomach, putting pressure when I feel something slide out, making shudder. “Relax, Elena, it is just your afterbirth.”

I nod resting my head back before staring down at my boys. Michelle and another woman, help wrap them before handing them back to me, looking at them, I could tell they were identical, dark thick locks, covered their little heads, blue silver eyes kind of like Axton's but not quite.

"They're perfect," Sondra says, looking over my shoulder, she brushes one of their cheeks with her index finger. "I always wanted kids myself, but it was just not meant to be," she says softly.

I rested, my babies I was too scared to let go of, worried that Axton somehow heard their cries and was on his way to strip them from my arms. I knew it was irrational, but still something I feared.

However, I was surprised to hear the door open, and see Sondra come in, I thought for sure she would have left by now. She smiles, wandering over to me. "Mary never told me, where this place was, I never imagined it was like this," she says, her words appearing to make her sad when Michelle comes in behind her.

"Sondra, could you possibly run me to get a few things? It was the reason we were even out. We needed to get diapers and formula," Sondra tucks a Blanket around me. "You lay here, and I will run her to the store. Then, when I get back after you're well rested, we need to talk about-" she glances around.

"Your accommodation, this is hardly suitable for a settlement, especially when I own a ranch that can house you all, a bit of help fixing it up, and we can make it a home once more," Michelle looks at me while I stare up at Sondra.

"You would help us?" Michelle asks, a little shocked. Sondra smiles at her. "Of course, besides, the place is just going to waste, I haven't been out there in years, I have someone tend to the cattle and animals, but too much upkeep for one person,"

"But we aren't human?" I tell her.

"I'm well aware of what you all are. But to me, you'll always just be people." My brows pinch.

"Don't worry. For now, we need to do this supply run," Sondra says, walking out of the room and tapping Michelle's shoulder. Michelle looked at me, and I shrug, she looked just as shocked to be offered help from a human as I was.

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 49

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Son Chapter 49 – Axton POV

Three Days Later.

Elena has been missing for more than a week, and I have spent all that time hunting her, over a week of finding nothing. No sign of her, no sign of my car. It was as if she had just vanished. Khan was beside himself. I am beside myself. I wanted her back, needed her back. It's funny, kind of ironic, the saying you don't know what you had until it's gone. I had everything at my fingertips, and I ruined it all.

Everything, she was my everything, and now I was paying for her loss dearly. Feeling and seeing the wrongness of my actions everywhere I look. See it in my own reflection, see it in Eli's disappointment, see it within my pack. They were nervous. How am I expected to control my pack if I can't control my mate?

"Anything?" I ask Eli as I walk into his office in the pack house. "Nothing. We have checked every hospital, both human and the in Were-cities, the councils, and there have been no accidents reported or bodies found."

"I just don't get how she just disappeared without a trace, AGAIN," I tell him. Yet, my mind was going back to the town where we found her. What if another monster got a hold of her again, one worse than me?

"Because this time, she doesn't want to be found. I warned you; I f***king warned you, Axton!" Eli growls at me. I fist my hands. He didn't need to keep rubbing it in my face. "She'll have to come back. Elena can't raise them on her own. She would know as soon as she registers their births. Her name will blink across all the councils that she is a missing person," || tell him.

"Exactly, she does know that. Elena is smart, she won't register them, Axton, and you are a fool if you think she will risk losing her sons."

"But I was never going to take them from her!" I snarl, and he stands up. "She didn't know that, though, did she? I told you to stop punishing her, but you were too blinded by your damn pride and ego to apologize."

"Don't f***king challenge me. She is my mate. I lost her, and you are acting as if I punished the entire f***king pack, that I punished you!" I yell at him.

"You f**king DID! A pack is only as strong as its Alpha, and you can barely f**king function without her; I have been doing all your work, taking on all your responsibilities because you can't pull yourself together. You lost your mate and the heirs to our Pack. The f**king empire you built is resting on the shoulders of sons you no longer f**king have!" | shake my head.

"Think about it, Axton. Will Khan accept another?" he says. I look at him. Eli falls back into his seat, his words hitting heavily. Because no, he wouldn't. Despite my rejecting her, Khan wouldn't allow someone new to take her place, but I don't think even I could accept another in her spot beside me.

The mere thought sickens me. Women in general sicken me now. Even when I was flaunting the nannies in front of her, I was repulsed by their mere presence beside me, all while

aching for the woman in the room across from me.

It would be different if I hated her, yet I couldn't even find the energy for that anymore, especially while Khan loves her, and he does. He never stopped loving her, not even when I rejected her. He wanted to kill me. And now I wanted him to.

"We'll find her," I whisper, feeling the pressure not just on me. Packs are handed down, and I have no one to hand it to if something happens to me. If that happens, the pack would disintegrate, be pulled apart, and everything I have built will go to waste. Turning, I head for the door, needing to go home, needing to figure out something, when I hear Eli's laptop Bing.

"Wait, Axton!" Eli calls, and I stop at the door. "What?" I ask, turning to look at him.

"I just got an email from Louise," he says, and I rush toward him to see. I peer over his shoulder to look at the email.

Elena wanted me to let Axton know his sons are born healthy and they are ok.

Attached was a picture of two little bundles wrapped in a blue cloth. I couldn't see anything other than their sleeping faces and dark locks of hair, no background that could possibly lead me to their location.

The sight of them stole my breath, and I rip my phone from my pocket and scroll through my contacts. Finding Louise's number, I hit dial. She answers after a couple of rings, and I don't give her a chance to speak.

"Where is she?"

"Axton." she breathes, sounding tired.

"Where is my mate, Louise."

"I can't tell you because I don't know."

"B*llsh*t. How would you get the photo then?"

"It was sent anonymously from someone's phone. I tried ringing it already. You think I don't want to see my daughter?"

"Maybe we can track it," I tell her, and she falls silent.

"Even if I find out where she is, or she does contact me, I won't tell you unless she tells me to. I already lost my daughter once, and I won't lose her again. Axton, I am sorry,"

"Wait!" I tell her, knowing she is about to hang up. She sighs but doesn't hang up.

"If she rings you, please tell her to ring me. Tell her to bring them home."

"You don't get it. Even now she is gone. You still don't get it. The only home she ever had, you took from her. Then, when she came back, you made sure she never felt at home with you. This place is no longer home to her Axton. You're not totally to blame, though, I think it stopped being home when she was denied her birthright."

"I need my sons. You have to understand that!" I tell her.

"But do you need her? Because the first thing you said, Axton, is you need your sons, an heir. Not once did you say you needed her? And from what I know of her time with you, that is all she knows herself as. First, she was an Alpha's daughter,

then a rogue, then you told her you were taking the only title she had left, and that was a mother. Sometimes it's better to run, sometimes it's better to run before you lose the only identity you have left."

I looked at the ceiling; I sounded like a pr*ck, yet that was never my intention. Of course, I wanted her back too; I want my mate and at this point, I would take her any way I could have her.

"Please, Louise. If she rings, tell her to ring me. Tell her I won't take them from her."

"I'll tell her if she rings me, but I won't pressure her to come back, Axton. You say you want them back, but you said that last time, and last time, you only broke her more." Louise tells me before hanging up. I stare at the phone. Her words made my stomach sink. I lost her, and this time I have a feeling her mother is right. She wouldn't come back, not when she had nothing left to come back for.

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 50

Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Son Chapter 50 – Elena POV

Every day, Sondra stopped in for a week, today it is pouring down with rain when we hear a loud rumbling engine as a car pulls up. Last night, we had quite a scare. Helicopters were flying around the area, and after listening to the busted police scanner, we learned they were looking for a stolen car. We all had no doubt whose, I knew it was just a ploy. Axton knows if he finds the car, ultimately he finds me and the boys.

I watch warily from my bed and see Noleen's posture change from tense to relaxed, and I know it can't be anyone with sinister intentions. She opens the huge doors when I hear a car rev out the front. What I am not expecting is to see an old yellow school bus. The paint was faded and windows cracked, some missing, as she pulls it into the huge open space. The women all stand looking at each other, wondering what is going on.

Sondra opens the bus door. "And where did you get that?" Michelle asks as Sondra steps out. She points to Axton's car. "The same place Elena got that. I stole it," Sondra says. Michelle shakes her head. "She owns a ranch, that old junker probably been sitting in her yard as an ornament," Noleen rolls her eyes at Michelle.

Yeah, it was kind of a stupid question to ask an old woman, she doesn't look like she shoplifted a pencil in her life, let alone an entire bus.

"Right, pack your shit, or don't. Either way, get your asses on the bus. You're leaving." Sondra says, clapping her hands. We all look at her as if she suddenly sprouted tentacles and a tail.

"Well, come on, come on," she says, clapping at them. The women don't question, just grab their few items and rush to ward it, while Sondra strolls over to me. I get up, glancing at the bus before her as she stops at me.

"You were serious?" I ask her. She had said before we could stay at the ranch, but none of us thought she was truly serious. Sondra raises an eyebrow at me as if to say don't be ridiculous and holds her hands out for my son, a smile dancing on her lips. For someone who had never had kids, I could tell she adored them.

"You picked any names yet?" she asks as I lean down, scooping my other son out of the basket we made into a bed. "Kyan, and Bane, not that it matters, not like I can register them," I tell her. She looks at me funny.

"Registering them, we can work out. I may be able to help with that," she tells me. I go to ask how, but she asks her head.

"But why Bane? Not that I don't like it, but isn't that the name your mother told you?" she asks. I sigh. "Yes, I spoke to my mother the other day. Bane is Axton's grandfather's name. I messaged her to see if she could find out for me," I tell her, stroking his little cheek, his little lips jutting out as he stretches in my arms.

“So you decided to name him after his great-grandfather, I know you were tossing up whether or not you wanted to?” she asks, and I lick my lips, nodding my head.

“Kyan, I did a spin on Khan, and yes. I know Axton wanted to name one after his grandfather,” I admit, feeling a little guilty. I couldn’t imagine not having them. It is why I sent the photo to my mother.

“He did this to himself, Elena. Don’t feel guilty for leaving. But I like the names, it suits them.”

“Yeah, but he is their father,”

“And you did what you had to do. You don’t need him, and neither do they,” she tells me, and I nod my head. Yet being homeless and living in a warehouse was not how I pictured raising my boys.

“Now, it is starting to get dark. We need to get these car seats in. We will need the night to move that thing without being noticed,” she tells me, nodding toward the car.

“Yeah, the choppers came over last night. We heard over the scanner they were looking for it,” I admit. She nods her head.

“Well, we can’t leave it here,”

“And it’s not like we can give it back,” I tell her. Stupid, I should have left it somewhere. Sondra smiles and rocks back on her heels.

“Maybe we can,” she tells me, and I look at her, wondering what she means.

Michelle unlocks Axton’s car, and her and Noleen hook up the car seats in. “Sondra, seriously, you have helped enough. I have money,” I tell her. “Hush, believe me, I will put you girls to work,” I snicker, and she nods to the doors where the rain is coming down. It was nearly dark. “I call shotgun,” Michelle says.

“Like hell you do. I call shotgun,” Noleen says, and I shake my head. “Good luck with those two,” Sondra says, passing me Kyan while shaking her head as they fight over the passenger seat. Sondra walks back to the bus before stopping on the stairs as I move toward Axton’s car.

“And Elena, keep up,” she tells me. I look at the old bus, wondering what the heck she is talking about. The thing looked like it was about to fall apart. Shaking my head, I move to the car, where they were still fighting over the passenger seat when Noleen bites Michelle’s arm, making her scream before pushing her away. I laugh as Noleen slips into the seat and shut the door.

“Old bitty, you’re lucky I don’t kick your d*mn a*s,” Michelle growls before looking at me.

“Can I drive?” she asks. “Definitely not,” I tell her, knowing she doesn’t know how to drive, and she sulks, coming over and opening the door.