

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 54

My brows crease, but after checking the boys, I follow her out to find the customer from before sitting at one of the small tables. Three cups of coffee were placed on the table and a plate of scones and jam. I also noticed the open sign had been turned to closed and the blinds were now shut.

Taking my seat next to Sondra, I realize the man is impeccably dressed and looks more like a businessman. But that is not the only thing I notice, he is also a vampire.

“Elena, this Marco. He used to work with my husband,” Sondra tells me. I blink at her, I was yet to learn exactly what it was her husband did, yet we gathered he was some kind of mob boss.

Not just from the chop shop, but the secret bunkers beneath the house that stored enough weapons she could open a gun store, maybe several, also by the safes we had found, some she had forgotten about all loaded with cash.

Noleen even found a few kilos of cocaine. Sondra tried to tell us the bundles were casting sugar, but we weren’t stupid, and the odor was a dead giveaway, also the fact that she went and flushed the bags down the toilet.

“Hi Elena, I am Marco and Sondra here tells me you’re in need of registering your sons, and your pack,” I blink at him. My jaw drops, wondering how the heck she had this man in her pocket too. Sondra taps my chin, closing my mouth.

“He works for the supernatural council, Elena. He is here to help,”

“But I don’t have a pack.” I murmur confused.

The man shuffles through the paperwork I hadn’t noticed

on the edge of the table. “I have it listed here that there are more than ten women living on your lands.” he says, looking up at me.

“What lands, I don’t...” Sondra waves me off. “That we’ll discuss later, for now we need to get your pack registered, and the boys. You just need to give him the names.” Sondra says. The man watches us curiously.

“Sorry, Marco, I haven’t informed her yet of the deed and titles.” Sondra apologizes while I was trying to make sense of what is going on.

Leaning over to Sondra. “But the women,” I hiss, knowing they are wanted fugitives.

“I don’t think you are understanding, Elena. Marco here works for the supernatural council, we have looked into this for the past three days. We found loopholes we can exploit. One being a pack needs more than ten members, you have twenty-three. They just need an Alpha, and the woman agreed it should be you. As for the women’s rogue status. Once a pack is registered, any of their crimes are handled within the pack by their Alpha.”

“Which will be you.” Marco adds for her.

“But some are wanted for-” Marco holds his hand up. “I know exactly what their crimes are, all justified and self-de fense. What I need from you, is what name you will register under, and the name of your pack. The smaller details we can handle later.”

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“But there are no females Alpha’s” I remind him.

“No law stating there can’t be, also you have a clean

record, you come from Alpha lineage. Have no warrants or debts outstanding. You are well within your rights to apply for a pack license.”

“I have no records? – at all?” I ask, a little shocked. Surely, Alpha Axton reported me for kidnapping or the very least theft?

“None that were made official, I have looked into this thoroughly, Elena.”

“So why are you helping us?” I ask, still dumbfounded. Marco smirks, glancing at Sondra.

“Sondra is my sister-in-law.” he tells me, I sit back in my

chair.

“Wait, Floyd was a vampire?” I ask. My head was spinning.

“No, I was turned. Although I did try to convince my brother and Sondra here, but they value their humanity,” he chuckles and Sondra swats at his arm. The man barely looked a day over thirty, and Floyd was ancient.

“So, your new name?” I think for a few seconds before choosing my mother’s maiden name.

“Bardot, my mother’s maiden name,” he smiles and Son dra grins. “Elena Bardot it is then,”

Marco jots down the name, handing me multiple forms for me to sign, so I can register the boys, I left the father blank. Not needing the extra headache of Axton being able to find us when he handed me the last document.

“Pack title and registration,” I glance down at it. “May I?”

1288 Vouchers

Sondra asks and I slide the paper to her. I watch as she scribble’s a name for the pack and smile as I read it.

‘Elysian Fortuna Moonlight Pack’ reaching for the pen, I sign my name beneath it. We had created our own piece of Paradise, and Fortuna is a second chance and moonlight, we are children of the Moon Goddess, so it seems fitting.

Our paradise of second chances.

Congratulations Alpha Elena Bardot of Elysian Fortunal Moonlight Pack,” Marco smiles, taking the papers from me.

After Marco leaves, and we bid our farewells, I turn to Sondra, placing my hands on my hips wanting answers. Son dra nods her head slowly. “Okay, Okay, take a seat. My legs aren’t what they used to be, and you’re going to want to sit down,” she tells me. Hesitantly, I move back toward the table, sitting across from her. Yet her next words nearly make me choke.

“I’m dying, Elena. I have terminal cancer. I found out a week before Floyd passed.” She tells me.

“No,” I shake my head, refusing to believe her. She can’t be dying. It wasn’t fair, not after everything she has done to help us. Sondra leans over, grabbing my hand.

“It’s okay dear. But I have one request.” she tells me while I try to wrap my head around the news she just told me. My stomach sinks like a rock plunged into its depths. Blinking back tears, I nod, waiting to hear her request.

“Don’t tell the women, I don’t want to spend the last of my days watching them worry. I just want to watch them flourish. Not spend the rest of my days with them upset over some

thing they can't change. But all your lives, that is something I can change. Which is why I had the deeds and titles changed over to you." I chew my lip to stop it quivering, she has already given so much, and I go to tell her that when she raises a hand to stop me.

"Over the last couple of weeks, one thing I have noticed, is you're more of an Alpha than any man I have ever met. An Alpha I would be glad to submit to if I were one of your pack members. This shop, the ranch, it's all I have left of this life, yet yours is just beginning, so is theirs, so take it. Make something of it if not for you but for your pack."

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 55

A week Later.

"And that would be our favorite mailman," Lexa chimes, making me look up. Micheal, the local mailman, steps into the bakery, a letter clutched under his arm as the bell above the door rings. I can't help the smile that splits onto my face. I loved the locals here and knew most by name now.

It was also obvious they knew exactly what I was but never said anything, which just proved everything Jake was telling the women was a lie. They didn't care as long as we weren't causing trouble.

"Hey, Elena," he smiles softly. Micheal was around my mother's age. Every day I was working at the bakery, he stopped in to buy some of Sondra's mini cheesecakes. Smiling, I get up from my stool behind the counter. The boys were asleep in their rockers by my feet, and Micheal peers over the edge of the counter. "There they are," he coos, and I smile, getting his usual order ready.

"Sondra not in today?" he asks.

"No, she said she was feeling tired today," I tell him, passing him the paper bag with the two lemon cheesecakes that he usually gets. He takes the bag, passing me over the A4 envelope.

1184 Vouchers envelope. Yet, as I went to set it down, I noticed it had my name on it and not hers.

"Well, tell Sondra I hope she feels better, and I'll see you tomorrow, maybe. I'll let you close up," he tells me, glancing at his watch. I glance at the clock, noticing it is nearly time to close. Thank god because the boys had slept most of the afternoon, and my breast was killing me. I still needed to pick up another tin of formula on the way home too. Yet I knew I had plenty of milk with the way they slept all afternoon. I expressed

and breastfed every chance I got, yet sometimes my supply was low, so I had resorted to mix feeding.

“Do you think mom is alright?” Lexa asks me as I turn the sign to closed on the door. We had hoped she would call, we hadn’t spoken to her for a week, and each day I was becoming increasingly worried.

“I don’t know, but I am starting to worry,” I admit.

“She said not to call her, Axton is watching the phones,” Lexa worries. She had been reminding me every time I picked up the phone that mom said she would call us and not to call her. Yet, I had this sickening feeling that something was severely wrong.

“Maybe?”

“No, Elena, if Axton is watching the phones,” I sigh, knowing she is right, instead opening the glass cabinet where the leftover cakes were.

Everything here was baked fresh daily, so I started packing up what was left, which wasn’t much. Sondra sold out pretty quickly, but whatever was left over we always took home for deserts or for the children that lived on the ranch. Once I had boxed everything and cleaned up, I placed the boys in the stroller and walked down to the local grocer. However, upon entering, Taylor, the woman that owned it, looked flustered, and I noticed most of the shelves were bare.

“Hey, Taylor?” I give her a brief wave, and she looks up from the box she was unpacking. Her curly hair gets caught in her glasses as she blows out a breath. “Hey, Elena,” she calls as I make my way down the aisle where the formula is usually kept. However, once I reach it, I find the shelves empty.

“Have you got any formula out back?” I sing out to her. She looks around the mountain load of boxes she was trying to unpack and put on the shelves. “Let me check, I just got an order in, it was six days late,” she tells me. “And Patricia is off sick, so I’m left with all this,” she groans. I push the stroller toward the front and put the brakes on before moving toward her.

“Okay, what do you need help with?” I ask her. “Really?” she asks, shocked.

“The boys are still asleep, I need formula, and you need help, so why not,” I tell her, grabbing the first box. However, as Taylor starts marking stuff off. We find half her order is missing and despite unpacking what felt like a million boxes, half her store was still bare.

1 288 Vouchero “I am worried you just wasted your time,” Taylor curses, looking at the baby section which still is empty, not even diapers came in. Luckily, I had plenty of those, plus cloth ones.

“How much formula have you got left, I can call around and see if I can get enough to tide you over while we wait for the next delivery?”

“I have enough expressed milk to last a couple of days or so,” I tell her. She curses, shaking her head. “Give me a second, I will call my supplier,” she says, wandering off out back. I unpack the next box onto the shelf while I wait. When she returned, she looked angry.

“Apparently, the city has halted all deliveries lately. Something is going on with my supplier not being allowed to deliver again this week.” she curses under her breath, running her fingers through her hair.

“The city?”

“Yes, the manufacturer in the werewolf city, damn bloody strikes, are fucking everything up,”

“Your supplier is from Nightfall City?” I ask her, a little shocked she used a werewolf-owned supplier. Taylor shrugs. “Yeah, cheaper and better quality products, also faster than ordering from one of the human cities. A lot of the human owned companies charge an arm and a leg for delivery so far out.” she scratches the back of her head.

“Bloody werewolves and their politics,” she curses before flinching. “Shit, I didn’t mean that in a bad way, Elena,” I chuckle, waving her off. “Yeah, stupid werewolves,” Lexa agrees with her, making me chuckle.

“It’s fine, but do you know what the strikes are over?”

“Land disputes with the council here. Alpha Axton wants to purchase half the town, but the human council refuses. He knows he supplies most of this town’s produce. Therefore, am being punished because I am getting half supplies,” she huffs. She looks over at me, chewing her lip. “Of course, it is Axton. Who else has the power to halt deliveries?” Lexa growls in my head.

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son by Jessica Hall Chapter 56

“May I ask why you and the women don’t stay in the Nightfall City, not that I don’t want you here or anything, but most werewolves stick to the cities and with packs?” she asks curiously. I shrug, “We don’t like the hierarchy or politics.” I

chuckle.

Chapter 56

“Well, it’s about time everyone starts integrating. We have more issues from the human communities than the werewolf ones,” she shakes her head. “Bloody vandals graffitied my back entrance last week. Took all day to remove their tags.” she shakes her head. She glances around at all the empty box

“I will try to get back onto the supplier later and see how long it will take, if it gets too bad I may have to make the trek to Crestview City instead,” she groans, and I smile sadly, feeling bad for her. Crestview City was a six-hour drive and also a human city.

The boys start stirring, so I bid farewell to Taylor and walk back to the car Sondra gave me. Loading the boys into their car seats, I climb in, glancing around before pulling my breast pads out that were full, my boobs were rock hard and so sore. I replace them before driving home.

However, as I pull into the long driveway, I notice the barn doors open, and tables set up. Balloons hung along the fence posts, and a huge sign hung above the barn doors saying. Welcome Home Alpha.

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I chuckled, shaking my head, and pull up. Michelle and

288 Vouchers

Noleen race straight over, helping get the boys out while I look for the source of this, knowing Sondra faked a sick. Spotting her, I point to her, and she smiles brightly, pointing to herself, and I nod.

“What is that old duck up to now?” Lexa laughs, peering out my eyes. “No idea, but she is in trouble,” I tell her. Lexa laughs, “Yeah right, I reckon she would kick our ass from one end of this ranch to the other,” Lexa snickers. She was probably right. Sondra was one tough cookie.

“What is all this?” I demand, motioning to the tables of food, and all the decorations.

“Did Micheal not drop your letter off.” she asks and my brows furrow. Leaning back in the car, I retrieve it from the front seat. I shake my head, tearing it open and pulling out the document, just as Sondra stops beside me.

I peer down at the document. “You are officially Alpha Elena Bardot. Alpha of the Elysian Fortuna Moonlight pack.” Sondra beams and I swallow, seeing my name on the official certificate.

“Now only one more step to go. We thought we would celebrate before the women officially submit to their new Alpha and make us all officially a pack.” Noleen says, coming over with Bane in her arms. Tears well in my eyes seeing my new name and title on the paper. Even if it isn’t official until they all submit.

788 Vouchers

I waited all my life for this title to be handed down to me, only this felt even better because I earned it instead. They chose me to be their Alpha, it wasn’t some birthright hand me down title, I earned it this time.

“You are officially the first-ever female Alpha in history,” Michelle says, rocking Kyan in her arms. He squirms, and I chew my lip, looking at Sondra. “Thank you,” I whisper, and she motions to the women. “Thank them, they are your pack. I am just someone who gets to watch you put them Alpha’s in their place,”

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“I guess that means it won’t take long before Nightfall City hears about a new pack living on the outskirts of the city,” I groan, seeing already how that could become a dilemma. “We’ ll deal with each issue as it arises,” Sondra assure me, and I nod. Bane cries out, and I reach for him, knowing the boys are hungry.

“I just need to feed them, I couldn’t pick up any formula. Supply and demand issues,” I tell Sondra when one of the women sing out. “I have extra formula,” Lily sings out.

“Thanks Lil, but for now I need to empty these bad boys, could damn knock someone out with how hard they are right now.” I chuckle, looking around. “Cakes in the back for the kids, if someone can unload them.”

36 Sex After feeding the boys and getting them settled, we all ate

788 Wouchers

and celebrated our new little pack. The kids roasted marsh mallows around the fire and as the night settled down, every one was in cheery moods when Noleen stood up along with the rest of the women. I peered up at them, nerves filling me knowing now they were about to submit, I just hoped I was good enough and could make them proud to call me Alpha. However, as I stood, Sondra comes rushing out of the main house. The door slammed against the wall, making everyone turn to look at her.

“Elena, Elena!” I turn, wondering if it is the boys who are fast asleep inside where it was warm when I see her waving a phone in the air.

"It's Luke!" she calls out, and my eyes widen as I race to ward her. Lexa shoves forward with me in a panic. Luke knows never to call the house phone. It wasn't safe. So the fact he did tells me it was important.

"Luke?" I ask, taking the phone, my heart skipping a beat. I hear crying coming from the other end of the phone, and hic cups. "Elena?" he chokes.

"Luke, where is mom? Why are you calling this number?"

"I ran away, I had no choice," he whimpers. I look around at the women crowding around me, wanting to know what is go

ing on.

"Where are you?"

288 Vouchers

"I climbed out a window in the bathrooms, and broke into the school to use the phone," he sobs. My heart breaks, hearing the fear in his voice. "Luke, where is mom?" I ask him, and he breaks down.

"Please Elena, you have to help her," he chokes out, and I look at Sondra she must have heard him because she stalks off toward the house.

"What happened?"

"Dad found out about her filing for divorce, her locked her in the basement."

"He what?"

"He let her out today because he needed help at the pack meeting," he hiccups, and I press the phone harder to my ear. Lexa presses closer, enhancing my hearing, so I could hear through his choked sobs and hiccups.

"Are you safe?" I ask him when I see Sondra walk out the doors.

"No, he is looking for me. Elena mom humiliated him at the pack meeting, she ... she.."

"Luke, what did mom do?"

"She rejected him....in front of everyone."

"Mom, can't reject dad, Luke. They have marked each other." I assure him. He sobs harder.

“She did, and it worked. Dad collapsed, but when he woke up, he dragged her out by her hair, and I took off. But I don’t know where he took her.” he tells me. My brows furrow. How was my mother was able to reject him? How is that even possible? I always believed that once you were marked and mated, there was no way out of a bond.

“Luke! I know you’re in here!” I hear my father yell out in the background. My breath lodges in my throat when I hear Luke whimper.

“Hide.” I hiss at him, and I hear him running. I move to Son

dra, and she tosses her keys to me just as I hear Luke drop the phone and scream. “There you are,” My father snarls. My heart nearly leaps out of my throat before the phone goes dead.

“We need to get home,” Lexa says, shoving, forward with me. Adrenaline coursed through my veins when Sondra looked at me while I tried to figure out what to do. “Go, we’ll watch the boys.”

I fumble with the keys, the party long forgotten, and race toward her car. Yet one thing remained: Axton would know the moment I stepped into that city, but I couldn’t abandon my brother, not when he needed me and not when mom and his life were in danger.