

# Luna on The Run I Stole the Alphas Son

Chapter 60

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Read Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Son

Chapter 60 – Elena POV

Axton wastes no time shoving me into the backseat of Eli’s car before climbing in after me. He growls angrily as I scoot across

the seat, moving away from him. Mistaking that as me trying to escape him again, his hand grips my knee with a vice like grip.

“Don’t!” he snarls, and Lexa shudders within me as his aura smashed against us like a ton of bricks. The trunk lid shuts and

Axton is passed a pair of shorts by Eli. I avert my gaze, allowing him to slip them on while Eli climbs into the car.

“We need to get back to the boys, Elena,” Lexa worries.

“He follows us, he will take them,” her worry turns to panic.

“I’ll think of something,”

“Better be fast because there is no formula at home and Emily won’t be able to give them all hers, and we only have so much

breast milk in the fridge,”

“I said I’ll think of something,” I snap at her.

The car starts jerking my attention back to the situation at hand, Eli pulls up next to my mother, telling her to follow. She looks at

him like a deer caught in headlights, lost, as if she doesn’t know what is going on. Well, that makes two of us. I never thought

much ahead, getting them back was my only intention. Naive in thinking I could pull this off, but what other choice did I have?

“Where are my boys, Elena?” Axton asks, making me look at him.

“Safe,” I tell him, watching as Eli navigates his way back to Axton’s territory. Axton punches the back of the passenger seat,

twisting in his seat to glare to at me. I jump, not expecting his abrupt rage so quickly after he seemed to have calmed down once

I was in the car.

“I just started a fucking pack war for you, and you can’t even fucking tell me where you put our sons!” he screams at me.

Ignoring his question, I keep my eyes ahead. “I never asked you to come here, I came for my mother and Luke. You need to let

them out of the city before my father comes looking for them,” I argued.

, “Tell me where the boys are!” Turning my head, I find his eyes black, and I know that Khan is also peering through at me. “No! You aren’t taking them from me,”

“I just killed someone to fucking save you. I could have had you charged for kidnapping my sons. I didn’t! I could have had you charged for theft, I fucking didn’t, Elena! And now you won’t even tell me where they are!”

“And as I said I never bloody asked you too, Axton. I never asked you to cross borders, I sure as shit didn’t ask you to fucking hunt me down afterward. The boys are safe, that is all that matters.” | scream at him. I rub my temples, my head pounding from his screaming and the blood loss.

“Please, let my mother leave with Luke!” I plead with him. Axton growls and shakes his head.

“Not until you give my boys back. They can leave the moment I have them back home with me.”

“You never fucking learn, do you?” | mutter under my breath, shaking my head.

“Learn what, how you keep fucking running? I figured that part out already, Elena.”

“Because you keep making me! I was fucking supposed to let everything slide last time, it was you that forced my fucking hand

the first time and the last time! You have no one to blame but yourself, Axton. Be grateful I even send photos to you. I have no fucking obligation to you. You made sure of that when you rejected me.”

“You rejected me first!” he screamed.

“Hey, hey, calm down, you two, both of you screaming is making it difficult to drive while I’m worried about you shifting behind me.” Eli snaps at us both. I sigh, falling back into my chair.

“You just left! Fucking left without a word, taking my sons with you,” Axton continues.

“I left a damn letter.” I tell him.

“What, the one saying child support?” he scoffs. I shake my head, this was not getting anywhere.

“I need to get home, Axton. The boys will need feeding soon.” His eyes dart to my breast’s fleetingly, which I know were leaking through my father’s shirt. I cross my arms.

“Then show me the way, we’ll go get the boys,” he offers. Lexa growls in my head at him, her anger morphing and twisting mine.

“You know what, fuck you. You want to chuck a tantrum because you can’t own up to your mistakes, that’s on you, not me.” I retort. Fucking thickheaded men.

, “My mistakes? Are you fucking serious, Elena? I never told you to run off with another man! Or whore yourself out to” my hand connects with his face before he could even finish what he was going to say. Fury burned in me that he dare portray I had a choice in that. If I had, my best friend Alisha would be alive. Another thing he also took from me. This man took everything I had and still that wasn’t enough. There was no way in hell I am letting him have the chance to take my boys. Axton’s face whips to the side, and my hand burns furiously as I stare at him, horrified as fur grows across his chest that heaved with each breath. The car had stopped now, but I couldn’t tear my eyes off him when he pounces on me, pinning me to the leather seat. His knee presses on my torn apart thigh and I hear Luke scream for me along with my mother outside. “You ran! Don’t pretend for a fucking second I asked you too,” he snarls before shoving off me. The seat is slick where I lay, his knee pressing into my wound only tore it open more, and I suddenly feel woozy. Luke escapes my mother’s clutches only to be caught around the middle by Eli and dragged away.

“Tell your brother to calm down,” Axton snaps, and I put my hand up mouthing for him to settle. I just had to find us a way out of this. Yet as I lift my hand I notice there are two. I glance at my hand, my vision doubling as I fumble with the door handle.

Seconds later, Axton rips my door open when I take too long, and I expect him to berate me for Luke’s frantic screaming. “I’m

fine, Luke,” I mumble to him, yet my ears are ringing, and my voice sounds distant even to my own ears. I go to move, only for

Axton to still be blocking me. I glance up at him and the blood drains from his face. I see his lips move, but I hear no sound

before his hands are reaching for me. The next second, I feel his teeth puncture my neck.

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