## On The Run 104

## Chapter 104

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 29

"If you're getting callouses, maybe you are doing it wrong. Pretty sure you're supposed to stroke it, not rub the skin off it." I chuckle.

"Well, since you're such an expert, maybe you should give me a demonstration. I might learn a few things." my face heats at his words while his eyes flicker, turning black.

"That's not what I meant."

"Are you sure? You're the one giving me a lesson on it. Do you offer tutoring? I could use a few hands-on lessons. My cock would be most appreciative of having an experienced teacher for Mrs. Palmer and her five daughters. Maybe you could offer Oral tutoring?"

Lexa snickers in my head while my cheeks warm. "I don't mind paying, could do a clean swap, your hand for my fingers, tongue for your lips?" he laughs.

"I am about to hang up now!" I tell him.

"Fine, fine, I will stop, but the offer still stands." I shake my head at him and go to hang up on him.

"Don't hang up! I will behave... promise. As much as I love hearing about you wanting to get your hands on me, you need to tell me what you're doing about your father," he chuckles.

"I need to find evidence of his dealings with Thomas, for one. I know they used to work together. When I reported Thomas, he deleted files that he told me were business deal- ings he had with Thomas, but he didn't want to get dragged into the mess."

"What was in the files?"

"I don't know, but I know they linked to the rubbish re- moval service my father used to own. I never questioned him about it, but now I'm wondering if I should have. Dad sold the business a year later."

"To Thomas?" Axton asks.

know my dad freaked out when I started looking into Thomas. But after

you going to challenge him then? Have you told

bottom lip. Just the thought of challenging him

and if I think he is getting

be your pack!"

no intention of taking it from you, but I also don't like the idea of him hurting you," Axton not on opposite sides. What are you scared of? Just me taking your pack. I have told

again with you. I get that you have your

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I am your mate! You have to give in,
mother's pack, not once I finally get

to turn 18 for you
what do you suggest? I don't trust you
noth- ing? I can't earn it back when you never give me a damn chance to!" I sigh, knowing it is
don't know how
just deal with it as it comes, but
we-"
pack over to you. I don't know what else
want anything
your damn pack!" he snaps be- fore
about it." He sighs, mov- ing around, and I see
chew my lip, wondering if he knows
asks, walking into some
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down.