On The Run 112

Chapter 112

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 37

Elena POV

Every muscle aches as Axton helps me get dressed into my pajamas. Since Axton has no clothes here, I have given him a pair of my fluffy purple mink unicorn pajama pants. He looks ridiculous, yet somehow manages to look sexy still. Or maybe it's his muscular body and abs that I want to trace with my tongue that allows me to look past the fact he is wearing unicorns.

"It's the body; those pants look ridiculous." Lexa purrs, pressing forward as she watches him dry his hair with the towel. He hangs it up on the towel rack and then turns back to face me. He arches a brow at me and my very obvious gawking.

"Are you done perving; I would appreciate it if you didn't give me a damn hard—on, considering one of your pack members is on the other side of this door." Axton laughs.

"I'm not doing anything!" I retort.

"Can still feel you, Elena, and your arousal kinda gives it away?" He says, tapping his nose, and my face flames. He laughs, grabbing my hands and pulling me to my feet.

My entire body hurts as I climb into bed; Axton sits down next to me, watching Michelle trying to wrap a thrashing Bane. He isn't having it, wanting to remain free to kick and squirm; he did not want to be wrapped like a baby burrito.

"I'll take him," Axton tells Michelle, and she glances over her shoulder at him and nods. Axton holds his arms out for Bane, moving closer to the edge.

Michelle's eyes dart to the purple unicorn pajamas I've lent him

when she brings Bane over.

1

bottoms; they suit you." She

comfy!" Axton chuckles while I try

of your father's pack home, but a few remain wanting to help," Michelle tells me. I sigh. Everything that could go wrong tonight has. The night

to the city and will be locking him in the city cells until Marco can send some enforcers to collect him. Although Sondra would have to face up for her crimes

Bane over to Axton, who quickly cradles our son. Only for Bane to stretch, turning

I've changed him," Michelle tells him, passing

sitting on the edge of

she says, and he looks at her, but her

me.

pack?" Michelle asks, and I

can see how bloodshot her eyes are from crying. Michelle and Noleen have always been close, so I knew

will help

anywhere." Axton assures her, and her eyes dart to him. She

she says before

down with Bane

lying on his chest. "I never realized she had a speech impediment," Axton shakes his head, rubbing Bane's back. I try not to laugh. If only he knew it is the nickname

Michelle has come up for him and a title he doesn't realize was given

take Noleen

and I sigh, rolling on my side.

come back to the city with me; I know the city isn't safe either, but I had hell trying to get here tonight. Osiris, I believe, helped orchestrate this entire thing with your father. He