## On The Run 68

## **Chapter 68**

The Next day.

Elena POV

The relief I felt upon getting home was immense today. The women were all waiting out front of the house when I

re- turned from the registry after filling out the paperwork last night for each pack member. Sondra is sitting in her

rocking chair, as I walk up the steps. "Nope," she pointed back to the women waiting. She refused to let me enter

the house until I let them submit to me, and I had fed them my blood.

They wanted to do it last night when I returned home, but I only cared about getting home to the boys. When I was

done, I was about to put the goblet down on the table that was set up when I turned to find my mother. She grabs

my hands in hers, and Luke comes to stand beside her.

"Mum?"

"You were always born to lead, Elena. And I would be hon- ored to stand by your side to watch you go further than

I ever could have imagined for myself. Further, than I imagined for you. You earned this. This was your birthright.

Now take it." she tells me./

"But dad, he is your mate-"

"He stopped being my mate the day he kicked you out of the house. Mates don't hurt mates. And he hurt me when

he took you from me. Never again. For everything I have done in the past, know it was for you kids. Even when I

chose wrong, it was all for you. Just like this is. You deserve this, Elena. You are not just an Alpha by blood, but by

your persistence to not give up when everything around you is trying to break you." My mother lets go of my hands

and drops to her knees along- side Luke.

"I, Luna Louise Bardot, submit to you Elena Bardot of the Elysian Fortuna Moonlight Pack." she murmurs, baring her neck to me. Luke does the same, and my eyes burn with tears as I look at Sondra, who nods her head once. Watching with a face of stone. My eyes lift to the sky as my "Submit!" I choke on the words as I force my the dirt under I hold it over them before baring their necks as I give them both mother longer has that sort of control over them, nor that. I never expected that father was her mate. It would have nearly been impossible him. Officially reject her position I am about to went down for their nap before I left. Apparently, having the woman make every- thing official was not even enough make this official." Sondra tells me, stand- ing up from raise an eyebrow at her. follow her. test her and I chuckle, following house. back where the chop shop is. I am excitement, I find it conta- gious. Plus, I had my babies. with a full fledge Pack, we even now share a Pack link. since they submitted. I could feel each every single one of the women as if

shop, there was a the woman started removing their shirts. Sondra moves toward huge branding iron out of the Alpha." she smiles. I look at custom-made. It was a crescent moon coming out of some whistles from the other women, stand there with no shirt on. "Today is the awakening brand represents the birth and stare at where do you want it, Alpha?" Sondra asks, and I nod, knowing that women were waiting for me to go first. arms as I give her my blistering heat sear through my shoulder blade, And I sagged when she is raised, and burns fiercely even once