

On The Run 83

Chapter 83

Alpha on the Hunt Chapter 8

“That is not what I am offering!” I growl, pulling my keys from the ignition. Yet still, I know I should go home. This wasn’t how I planned this out.

“Why are you still hesitating?” Axton questions.

“Because my pack is without an alpha if I stay,” I tell him, the words leaving my lips taste bitter, knowing I should be home by now.

“I sent Eli and a few of my men to patrol your borders already, so please tell Sondra not to shoot them!”

“You did?”

“I won’t leave your pack defenseless, Elena, so yes. I knew you wouldn’t be able to stay away for long. You’d fret for them. They are still under one. All she-wolves fret for their young, especially when you are breastfeeding.” I chew my lip when another thought occurs to me. If Eli isn’t here, that means we would be in his house alone unless he has a nanny to help with the boys.

“Wait, if Eli is gone, who is inside with the boys?”

“No one, they are asleep, and I’m only a few meters away from the door. They are perfectly fine and safe tucked in their crib.”

“How would you know that when you’re out here?” I snap at him, climbing out of the car, and he rolls his eyes at me before reaching into his back pocket. He holds up a baby monitor with a little screen. Showing the boys sleeping together in their crib.

“See, now you know your pack is safe; the boys are safe.

Can we go inside?” I look at the huge house when Axton snatches my keys and slams my door shut. He hits the fob, locking it.

“Now you have no choice but to come in or sit in the rain,” he says, stalking off toward the front door. I growl, marching after him.

By the time I reach the door, I am just as drenched as he is. The rain outside only got heavier, like the rain was waiting for me to get out, so it could wash me away. Yet stepping inside the packhouse, it is toasty and warm. Axton heads for the stairs, and I close the door, staring at the lock before shaking my head and locking it. It’s not like he can order me.

“I can, but I won’t,” Axton answers, reminding me once again just how much stronger the bond is for him. It won’t be long before he can hear my thoughts, as if they’re his own at this rate.

“Not quite hear them unless you mark me, more of a sense of them like they are mine.” Axton shrugs. Wow, the invasion of privacy just climbed higher on the ladder of creepi-

ness.

he stops by the linen cupboard. He pulls a towel out, handing it

It will be like starting the bond from scratch again." His words offer me very little in the way of comfort. Yet I could see what

15.27%

seriously that uncomfortable being here by

with me?" he

you knocked me up. So

is the first time he acknowledged what happened with Jake wasn't by my choice. He walks into the kitchen, and I follow, drying myself the best I

Even if you don't want to believe it because you hate me, that doesn't mean

up was so much better. And

never force myself on you, despite what I've said in the

wanted to lock me in

you.

how romantic, he'll kidnap us but not rape us. Oh, I'm glad he draws the

for me." I admit while ignoring Lexa, not wanting to think too hard about the fact I just locked myself in a house

32.19%

me a glare,

dangerous. You deny your heat too long when

into heat?" he

my eyes.

I was at the council. She and Michelle went with the boys." Axton lets out a

take them. You

having sex

your damn life over, Elena. And it's not like we haven't fucked

safe

pills will kill you if you try to deny the bond for too long. I get you don't want to complete the bond. I am not asking you to mark me; I'm just asking you not

“And you reject me,”

my name on it?” I retort. He

47.78%

bed than in my basement, but if you

I may just have to move