

On The Run 86

Chapter 86

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 11

We spend the rest of dinner in silence while I pondered on the sleeping arrangement. I can't sleep in here. I don't trust myself, not with the bond acting all haywire.

"I'll take the couch. It's fine Elena. Stop stressing." Axton growls angrily when one of the boys wakes. Axton sets his plate down, forgetting his dinner and wandering into the nursery. Picking up his empty plate and mine, I go to the kitchen to make a bottle and return to find Axton already has one. I groan, waving the bottle at him.

"There is a kitchenette in my office," Axton says.

"You didn't think to tell me that?".

"You were gone when I came out and I have no mind link with you. I wasn't going to yell out to you and wake Bane." He says while Kyan fusses, not wanting the bottle. He is fussier than his brother, preferring the breast and sometimes difficult to settle. Bane could be just as bad, but Kyan lately has refused the bottle, which was one of the stressors of them coming here.

Axton rocks him, trying to settle him, yet he continues to cry when Axton looks over at me, his eyes moving to the shirt that I'm wearing. "He won't take it, and I already changed him, too."

Moving toward him, Axton has a silly smile on his lips and it takes me a second to realize why when I feel milk filling my bra and running down my stomach.

"Crap!"

"It's fine. I have more shirts, but try to feed him. He won't take the bottle while I get you another shirt. Axton passes me

0.00%

and I whip my boob out. Kyan chomps down on it, making me hiss when he doesn't latch

him the bottle. Holding him in one arm, he moves to the closet and returns with a new shirt, and places it on the bed where I'm sitting. Bane, however, has no issue accepting his brother's bottle and Axton moves to sit beside

against the headboard, turning my gaze to the TV and trying to ignore his presence beside me. For the most part, it works, until I feel tingles rush across

notice my arms are empty and I think I've dropped him. "He's fine, I've got him," Axton murmurs,

Looking down, it's soaked and I groan. Without thinking, I tug it off, only remembering Axton is standing right there, and I just flashed him. Ripping the shirt down, he has his gaze on Kyan in his arms and I let

and Axton looks over

uncomfortable with your neck craned back.” he shrugs, moving to set Kyan back in his crib. Some part of me wanted him to remain, so I wouldn’t have to be alone with his father. Yawning,

25.93%

the couch. It’s hard

I would not kick him

“Elena!”

sleeping here,” I tell him and Axton mutters under his breath and shakes his

five minutes, anyway. Grabbing the fleece blanket laying on the arm of the couch, I tug

easily or did until I felt sparks rush over the backs of my thighs and under my back. I jolt

doing?” I growl, trying to settle my now- racing heart from the heart attack he

back to

down.” I all but snarl at him and he

out of my reach.” I blink, trying to clear my hazy vision when he places me in his bed. Yet his bed is a million times better than the hard leather couch

54.73%

his pillow, tucking it between my legs and