

On The Run 97

Chapter 97

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 22

“You left!” Axton yells at me.

“Because you gave me no choice, you’re why I left, maybe I shouldn’t have run the first time, I own that, I admit that was a mistake. Fuck do I know that was a mistake, I lost every- thing, lost my best friend, lost myself, and when you found us, I would have begged to be by your side and instead, you re- jected me. Even then in my fucked up head I thought we would work it out, but... you know what? I’m not doing this. You fucked up, I fucked up, but at least I own my mistakes.”

“You aren’t the only one that lost everything! I lost my sons!”

“Did you, though? I still sent pictures, and I let you know they were okay. I didn’t have to do that. I could have disap- peared for good, but I didn’t... You’re just angry because once I came back, you realized I wasn’t going to be your bitch any- more, that I won’t be walked over, you realized I didn’t need you, or a pack, anyone. You didn’t lose anything. I’m here now, and so are your sons; I didn’t have to bring them this week- end. I chose to! So before you start making fucking demands, Axton, maybe start meeting some of mine!”

Axton scoffs. “I haven’t demanded anything of you...”

“Really, you demanded to mark me, then demanded I not reject you again, demanded to see your sons. I kept my promises, but you, every time I ask for something in return, it’s no! Or you threaten my pack or threaten to take the boys. When have I threatened your life?” He goes to open his mouth, but I hold up a hand, knowing exactly what he’s going to say.

“Your reputation isn’t your life; that’s ego. You destroyed my reputation when you leaked that video, a video that al- most cost me my life and our sons. So those photos wouldn’t have physically hurt you, not that I would have leaked them anyway, not when that would hurt our sons in the end any- way. So tell me, Axton, when have I done the things you’ve done to me to you?”

“I’ve never threatened your life, not intentionally.”

my life. The rea- son I get up each morning, it’s exactly why I agreed to let you have them because I forgot they’re yours too.” Axton

just decided the bond doesn’t exist,

that, my mother is proof of that, and I won’t be our son’s proof.” Axton nods his head and then storms off angrily, and I shake my head. He’ll never get it until he sees his own flaws and faults within himself instead of

“What about Khan?”

swear the goddess got that shit wrong, and Axton was supposed to be the wolf and Khan the humanity!" I chuckle

the groceries away before going back to the boys. Axton is lying beside them on the floor. When his phone rings, he rolls, pulling it from

sit with them?" he asks me, refusing to look at

his spot on the floor while he leaves the

cuts the channel out. The news anchor goes on to speak about the restaurant and what they found; they list pictures of the missing people that were found and I sit up when the boy I saw comes up on the screen, and I

all of them are from Axton's pack and my father's. Yet nothing prepares me for the next three faces that pop up on the screen- Alisha's parents and, lastly, Tierney. I have no idea how I will tell my mother all this. It seems unfathomable that one person is responsible for so many lives taken. Suddenly the TV

me Alisha's parents were a few of the missing people," I tell him, looking up

would find them alive," he

need to tell my mother." I shake my head, about to get to my feet, already dreading giving

reported them missing. She didn't

you left last time." Axton tells me. She knew all this time and said nothing. Even when I asked about them,

for an hour. Are you alright by yourself,

"Where are you going?"