

Chapter 49

Axton

Wiping the sweat from the back of my neck with my handkerchief, I put it in my pocket. I've been feeling under the weather for the last few days; some bug must be going around.

"Are you okay, Axton?" Alpha Soyer asks me, and I glance up at him.

"Yeah, just going to message Elena and see where she is." I tell him. Khan paces in my head as I send yet another text to Elena. She still hasn't forgiven me or appealed to the council's court, which is driving me insane. All I get are short answers or photos of the boys, she rejects all my calls, but I know something is wrong because I messaged and emailed her yesterday to tell her the council meeting has been moved a day early. Elena knows she can't miss these meetings.

Looking at the time, she is twenty minutes late already, and even Marco has been ignoring my messages. Not one reply from him in days. I know he is close with Sondra, but ignoring his obligations is out of the ordinary.

"Mind link Eli." Khan snarls at me. Sending the message, I open up the mind link feeling for Eli's pack link.

"What's up?" he asks.

"Has Elena left yet?" I ask him.

"No, I haven't seen her in days, and the women won't let us near the packhouse," he tells me. "Why? Is everything okay?"

"I moved the council meeting a day early. She is late, and we are all waiting on her."

"I can ask Michelle. She is on border patrol this morning." Eli suggests.

"Yes, leave the mind link open, so I can hear what she has to say. Khan is convinced something is wrong," I tell him, and he groans. It is considered rude to eavesdrop

because it is not only using the mind link but also Eli having to let me entirely in his head, meaning I can hear his thoughts which is a major invasion of privacy. Eli groans loudly.

“No, I’d rather walk up there and risk being shot by Sondra!” he whines.

“Just do it; I already know what sick thoughts run through your head; I have seen your magazine stash!” I snap at him. Nothing was more disturbing than finding out my Beta has some bizarre kinks.

“Fine,” he huffs, opening the link further and letting me in his head. I can hear everything around him, hear his breathing when he hums loudly. La la la.

“What are you doing? Stop that!” I tell him, but he continues humming and chanting. Eli ignores me and continues.

“Michelle!” he suddenly calls out, making me jump. A few council members look over at me, but I wave them off, returning my attention to the mind link.

“Ah, what do you want? And stay on your side of the fence unless you want my damn claws in your ass and my teeth in your throat!” Michelle snarls at him.

‘I wouldn’t mind sinking my teeth into your neck!’ I blink at what I heard of his thoughts.

“Axton wants to know if Elena is going to the council meeting today. They are waiting for her?”

“Ah... Elena is... she is...” Michelle pauses for a second, and Khan comes forward, also invading Eli’s thoughts. “Get out, Khan. It’s bad enough having Axton in my head!” Eli snarls through the pack link.

“Shut up; I don’t care if you have the hots for Michelle. Where is my Luna!” Khan snarls at him.

“I don’t have the hots for her!” Eli argues back with him, and I am about to lose my damn mind as they start arguing when Michelle speaks, shutting both of them up.

“Elena is sick...?” Michelle offers.

“What, she has been sick for days?” I question, and Eli asks her.

“Um...yes, she has a bad case of...” Michelle pauses.

“Runny bum!... Yeah, she got the shits really bad, been stuck on the toilet for days!” she tells Eli.

‘Well, that was far too much information!’ Eli thinks.

“Yeah, so tell your Lupha she is fine. We’re all fine!” she tells him.

‘Yes, you are,’ Eli thinks, and I suddenly get images of Michelle sitting on his face.

“Eli, focus, head out of the gutter! Tell her to tell Elena to call me!” Eli’s embarrassment hits me loud and clear. He does what I ask, and Michelle leaves to tell Elena.

“Well, that was fun!” Eli says, feeling embarrassed that I know he likes Michelle.

“Why are you embarrassed she is single? So are you!”

“She has a mate.”

“Had! She killed him, remember? Marco said they were all from that dead pack. Therefore, she is single, so feel free to date crazy pants, and teach her how to say alpha. For god’s sake, if I were Elena, that would drive me insane.”

“Huh?”

“Lupha, it’s not even close to alpha,” I tell him, and he laughs.

“But that’s what you are; all the women call you that,” Eli tells me, and my brows furrow.

“Pardon?” I ask.

“They made it up; I asked Michelle the other night because I thought I was hearing things. It turns out you are their Lupha since they already have an Alpha, and you’re Elena’s mate.”

“What?”

“You can’t be their Alpha. They have one already, so you are Elena’s Luna, Lupha, Luna/Alpha Lupha!” Eli explains. I don’t know what to think of his words, but it explains why Michelle keeps referring to me by it.

“Okay then, I have to get back to the meeting. Hopefully, she calls me; I can’t get a hold of Marco either,” I tell him.

“Really? He hasn’t left. He’s still here.” Eli tells me. “I can get Michelle to tell him to call you?”

“He’s still there?” I ask Eli.

“Yeah, he hasn’t left,” Eli tells me.

“Yes, please do,” I tell him before cutting the link.

“Something is going on. None of this makes sense,” Khan tells me. I have to agree, but until the ban is lifted, I can’t do anything, at least I know she is safe if Marco is there.

Returning to the meeting, I can’t seem to think straight. We go over more details of the strigoi attacks, and we are about to go on a short break when my phone starts ringing, and Elena’s name pops up on my screen. Finally! I think to myself, and I hold up a finger, and Osiris throws up his hands when he is expected to wait.

“Finally, why aren’t you taking my calls?” I ask her when I answer it.

“Is that any way to greet someone?” Comes Sondra’s voice.

“Sondra?”

“Yes, now you need to get that ass out here. Elena needs you. And I am done watching her suffer.”

“Excuse me?”

“Elena has been in heat for days now, with no end in sight, she ordered her pack not to tell you, but Marco has been holding her in the bath for days. I’ve just run out of water, and the injections are wearing off faster each time. Her heat is not breaking!”

My blood runs cold at her words, and it explains the sickly feeling I’ve had for days.

“Are you there?”

“Yes, yes, I’m here. I’m on my way.” I tell her, hanging up.