

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 1

Alpha Axton

This isn't a club I usually frequent; it is a little seedy for my tastes. However, I have business to take care of here, so I will suffer through one night at this filthy place. The air is rich with the scent of pheromones, sweat, and liquor—repulsive. It makes the place feel stuffy.

My eyes scan the place as I watch and wait for her to arrive. Eli, my Beta, has done his research. The past four weekends, I have found myself here waiting for my chance to get my hands on her, and this is the only club she frequents that he found. Probably because it is in neutral territory and away from her father's prying eyes.

Alpha Derrick will pay for messing with my plans, yet getting back at the Alpha is tricky. He is as cunning as me, and this city has belonged to him for years. Well, not for long. I am not backing down or bowing to the old prick. His time to reign has come and gone. It is a new age, and he is no longer keeping up with the times, stuck in the past and reliving his glory days.

He's convinced more than half the council not to allow us to settle here, and I need that last block of land to do that. My pack has grown exponentially, and my land is no longer sufficient to house everyone. Yet owning that final block would give me control of over half the city. He's tried to push me out of the city, and now it is time to push back.

And I will get even in the form of destroying his daughter, and while destroying her, I will ruin him. His reputation will be tarnished. I know I can sway the others on the council to hand over the titles with him out of the way.

Eli nudges me, nodding toward the entry where I see Elena Hale wander in, her dress tight, hugging her curves in the most delicious way as my eyes run the length of her, drinking her in. Her hair is pulled back from her heart-shaped face. I feel my wolf press forward suddenly. He watches her, tracking her every move just as I do, almost hypnotized by the pretty little thing below us. Yet as I watch her, I find myself stunned and unmoving, something tugging deep within me. Time slips by as I watch her, obscured by the smoke and strobing lights on the VIP level.

“You have been watching her for an hour. Are you going to watch all night or get to work?” Eli asks, nudging me with his elbow.

I take the glass he is holding out to me. Something about her has me intrigued. She is gorgeous, and the way she moves and dances with her friend makes my heartbeat quicken. Khan has been forward with me from the moment she stepped into the place, his hungry gaze following her and those approaching her—and many try—but she seems uninterested.

“Axton?” Eli says, pulling me from my thoughts.

I have completely forgotten what I am here for. Drinking the last of my glass, I hand it back to him.

“Get me another,” I tell him, dismissing him.

He huffs, giving me his drink, and wanders off to get another. Yet when he does, Elena must feel my gaze on her because she is suddenly looking around warily. I should have pulled away and stepped out of sight, yet I want her to spot me watching her. I want to see the fear in her eyes. Yet when she looks up to where I am standing, watching her, I am the one that is shocked when her sapphire eyes meet mine, and I suck in a sharp breath. Fuck!

Khan purrs, and I know it before he says it. Know without a doubt the moment our eyes lock.

“Mate,” his thoughts flit through my head, rattling my senses.

Elena's brows furrow before she is distracted by her friend grinding up on her, and she averts her gaze.

"What are you doing? Get her. I want her. I'm keeping her," Khan snarls, and I nearly snort at my wolf. This has never been my intention. He knows damn well what we are here for. And claiming the Alpha's daughter? This may just make my job easier. If Khan is this enthusiastic about his mate, I know hers will be just as frantic to claim me in return.

Yet when hands fall on her hips, a terrifying growl leaves me. It is one thing watching her friend grind and dance with her. Khan wants to rip away the girl with the lavender hair. He hates the way her ass moves in time with our mate's hips as they dance.

But when a man comes up behind her, pressing himself against her back, Khan nearly loses it. My hands grip the steel railing as I plant my feet. Khan wants to toss me over it and pulverize the guy for thinking of laying his filthy paws on our mate. A few people near us back up as I try to fight my wolf, tearing my gaze away from our mate below us.

I've never given much thought to mates, yet not even I can deny the instant attraction and the undeniable need to claim her, especially when others are pawing at her. I want to mark her. And claim her. I can still go along with my original plans. Either way, she would be forced to accept me one way or another. It is up to her how this plays out.

"Axton, you will claim our mate, or I will," Khan snarls, forcing control, and I find myself pushing away from the balcony and moving toward the stairs. I struggle with him as he barges through bodies, hands raised in surrender when they realize the monster they are fucking with.

"Sorry, Alpha," one murmurs, rushing off and pulling his friends aside as he does.

Smart choice. Khan is unpredictable and savage. Those in the city are right to fear my wolf and me. Those who don't, like Alpha Derrick, are fools because once our sights are set on something, we will see it through to the end, hunt down our prey, and make them beg for mercy. Just like I know her father will. But now I have another problem to contend with because Khan has his sights set on our mate, and Khan won't let her go.

He will make a fool out of us or go on a rampage if I try to deny him what he wants.

“Fine, stop. Just let me think,” I snap at him.

Khan relents, and the tension in my body eases off. Shaking off the feeling of my wolf, I make my way downstairs, passing Eli on the stairs, who groans.

“Seriously, you could have got your own drink,” he snaps before seeing the look on my face.

I take the drink from him, chucking it down before shoving it in his hands.

“Whoa, what’s going on?” he asks, gripping my arm.

I shake it off, seeing the unease in his eyes as he glances around the crowded club, thinking someone has done something to upset me.

“She’s my fucking mate!” I snap at him. I hear his gasp as I pass him before feeling him hot on my heels as I try to weave through the mass of bodies grinding against each other. Eli runs behind me, his voice almost frantic.

“Axton, think about this. You make a scene here, and it will be all over the news tomorrow. Think clearly,” he implores.

“I am! Khan is the one who isn’t. I am following the original plans, but I need to get her out of here before he loses it and fucking claims her in front of everyone,” I hiss at him.

Khan is antsy, pressing beneath my skin, and I know I will have a heck of a time controlling him once I get her out of here.