

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 26

I whimper, and the other women sob while Petra wails on the ground.

“Now, where is my favorite blood bag?” Jake claps his hands when I see Petra’s canines protrude.

Jake turns away from her, and she rises before charging at him, about to shift. Noleen screams for her to stop when Jake turns back with lightning-quick speed and grips her neck.

“Silly girl, on your knees. Clearly, I need to teach everyone here a lesson, too,” he snaps at her.

Petra snarls and swings at him when he brings her nose to nose with him, his fangs protruding, and I grip his wrist as her face turns purple. Her hands claw at his to let go.

“I said on your knees,” he snarls at her, tossing her down.

Jake starts undoing his pants, and I see him pull his belt out.

“Jake, there are children here,” I murmur as the women stare in horror.

Jake grabs my hair, yanking my head back. “Interfere again, and you’ll be on your knees beside her,” he snaps before letting me go.

He pulls his cock out, and I look away while Petra cries silently, her shoulders shaking, stuck under his compulsion. “Suck it,” he snaps at her, and she whimpers, but can’t fight his vampiric charms. “Let this be a warning to all of you. Don’t demand, and you won’t find yourself on your knees like this whore!”

I avert my gaze, tears pricking my eyes, when I suddenly hear her choke. Jake grips the back of her head, thrusting into her mouth viciously, tears streaming down her face. The women scream, and I gasp in horror, not thinking he could become an even bigger monster than he already is, yet he's proved me wrong. His pelvis smacks against her face while his grip on her head tightens; her eyes bulge from her head, and I yank on his arms. Her nose starts bleeding, and blood pours from her ears under his crushing grip.

"She can't breathe, she can't breathe!" I cry, trying to make him let her go while she pushes on his legs, her attempts becoming more feeble when Jake lets her go briefly and backhands me.

I am sent staggering backward. Noleen grabs me before I hit the ground when we all hear a horrid cracking noise, and my eyes widen as Jake giggles, thrusting into her mouth. "That's a good girl," he purrs, thrusting harder.

Jake lets out a lewd groan. Her body has gone limp as he clutches her head in his hands, still thrusting into her mouth that hangs slack, her neck moving without her body following. I choke on my scream when I see he's crushed her head just as he stops and groans even more, blood pouring from her eyes and ears. I look away, tears staining my face.

"She just went pop," Jake chuckles, and I wipe my face while everyone sobs around us. Noleen holds me, rocking back and forth while I stare at the monster as he lets her fall to the ground. He licks the blood off his fingers before crouching in front of me. I cower away from him, leaning into Noleen.

"Come, pet. Time to go home. You look a little pale," Jake purrs, holding his hand out to me, and I shake my head.

"Now, now, don't be like that. She enjoyed herself, looking at the tears of excitement on her face," he says, motioning toward the dead body.

"You sick fuck," I growl at him.

Jake hangs his head. "Just when I thought you had learned your place, now I have to kill someone else." He clicks his tongue and goes to stand.

I gasp, rushing to my feet. "No, please," I beg, grabbing his arm.

Jake sighs and looks down at me before gripping the back of my neck and kissing me, his tongue invading my mouth, and I gag. He growls, biting my lip hard enough to draw blood, and I cry out.

“I can’t wait for those bastards to be out of you. Then, I will be able to truly feast on you. But you go against me again, and I will feast on them. Are we clear?”

I nod, and he grabs my arm, pushing me toward the doors leading outside. He stops, turning and looking over his shoulder at Noleen, who sits on the ground looking broken and in shock. We all are; what we’ve just witnessed will be etched into my mind for the rest of my life.

“The missing supplies you can come in for tomorrow when you apologize. Ten a.m. If you’re late, you all go without for the next two weeks,” Jake tells her.

Noleen just stares at him and says nothing while the other women huddle and hide from him. I want to help and save them, but I can’t save them when I can’t even save myself.