

# Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

## Chapter 28

Noleen suddenly leans forward on the box, and I look up, scrunching the paper. Sondra is coming toward us with a box of desserts. "You're Mary's daughter's friend, ah... Give me a second. I am bad with names."

We all look at Sondra.

"Noleen, right?" she asks.

"Yes, ma'am, that is correct."

Sondra smiles. "Lloyd always loved Petra. Such a sweet girl," she says, and my lip trembles remembering yesterday.

Jake walks out the back, and Noleen turns her head to see him slip into the kitchen before snatching the paper from my hand, and I let out a breath as she pockets it.

"You'll have to tell Petra to come see me. Is she still around?"

"Ah, she went on vacation, ma'am, to visit her mother in the nursing home," Noleen tells her.

Jake told me that Sondra and Mary were friends and that Sondra believes Mary is in a nursing home, suffering from dementia.

"Oh, you still run the refuge for the women?" Sondra whispers, and I blink at her when she winks at Noleen.

Noleen stares at her, stunned.

“Secret’s safe with me. Mary was my best friend. I was shocked to hear she took a turn, but—”

Jake comes back out. “Jake, sweetie, the box on top is full of cupcakes. I have a spare box back at the bakery. Give them to Noleen. I am sure the kids would love them.” She sends him a wink, and he gives her a tight smile.

“Of course, so thoughtful of you, Sondra,” Jake tells her, wandering off when Noleen snatches the pen, quickly scribbling the list down. She has finished it by the time Jake returns.

Noleen grabs the box in her hands. “It was lovely seeing you again, Sondra. Tell Lloyd I said hello,” she tells her when Sondra smiles sadly.

“Lloyd left us two nights ago, dear.”

Noleen opens her mouth to say something while I stare at her in shock.

“It’s alright dear. He is no longer in pain,” Sondra tells her.

“I’m deeply sorry for your loss,” Noleen tells her, and Sondra pats her shoulder.

“I will drop that extra box of cupcakes off before I head back to the ranch tonight, Jake,” Sondra tells him, and Jake takes the notepad and pen from me.

“I can pick it up after I close if you prefer,” Jake tells her, and she nods, following Noleen out.

I watch as Noleen puts her supplies in the milk crate, and Jake wanders back to the kitchen when she looks up through the window. She gives me a nod, and I suck in a breath.

Please, please come for us.

Now to wait and see if he’s forgiven me enough to come for me. Hopefully, Noleen would find access to a phone.

