

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

by Jessica Hall

## Chapter 29

Axton

Khan has been on edge. I can't remember the last time we slept a full night. Every night, Khan is off, taking over and hunting for her. After the first few weeks of living with the torture of her infidelity, we've become desensitized to the pain, yet the anger at feeling it has only grown stronger. Just the same as the welts and bruises that lace our body from her betrayal every time she fucks him.

The days of thinking we would find her have come and gone; we no longer care to find her anymore to keep her or make her ours; that desire left a while ago. But if we do, it will be to kill her, knowing there is no way she has kept our children, being so sexually active with another man. We have sent out alerts to every city; she has yet to be located, but one day, she will show up. And when she does, she better hope it is me that finds her and not Khan on one of his rage-fueled benders.

Khan has become comfortable in my skin, taking me over whenever I'm exhausted. I've stopped trying to fight it, and Eli always follows. He knows better than to intervene; instead, following my wolf around and making sure he doesn't kill anyone undeserving.

Yet some nagging feeling keeps telling him she is close. Khan can't explain it, but every night he roams the neighboring towns looking for her, looking for the twins she stole. He is certain she's kept them and wanted them when they were born. However, I doubt it. What man would raise another werewolf's babies? None I know. We are possessive and territorial beasts. Why Khan thinks that makes little sense.

Khan says something isn't adding up with the pain we feel. He says he's felt her wolf in a state of despair a few times but then nothing at all for days. Like she had died, only to later feel her being unfaithful for hours on end. How is that possible for someone to fuck like that on a marathon?

My phone rings on my desk as I go over the pack finances, and I pick it up without looking at the caller ID. "Hello."

"I have some information for you. I received an interesting call from some woman last night," comes Alpha Derrick's voice.

I sigh, about to hang up. He has been pestering me constantly about being allowed back on the council. Though, I know he will meddle with my pack's upcoming plans to extend the city in the next few years. We are slowly obtaining all the land outside the city. Piece by piece, we will eventually own it all.

"It's about Elena," Derrick tells me, and I stop, glancing at the screen. Khan shoves forward at the mention of her name.

"What about her?"

Eventually, Derrick gave in to my demands and let me search his territory; he was hoping we could make an arrangement. Only then did we find out her friend Alisha had run off with her. She, also, hadn't been in contact with her family, who were worried sick. However, I would never do business with that man again.

"I know where she is. For a chair back on the council, I will tell you," he answers.

I growl, furious that he would try to blackmail me. "That is out of the question."

"Really? Because apparently she is still pregnant. She kept your children. Although, knowing her boyfriend, he will probably make her give them away once they are born."

"Did you say boyfriend?" I ask him, my voice coming out with a harsh growl.

"Oh, yes. They have been together for years. Although I am shocked, she went back to him. He is pathetically human and lives not far from here. I have his address right here."

"Tell me, now!"

“I want my place back on the council,” Derrick tells me, and I press my lips in a line.

“No!” I snap at him.

“Then you’ll never find her.”

“Derrick!”

The phone starts beeping in my ear, and I snarl, glaring at the screen as he hangs up on me. Setting it down, I rub my temples.

“Give him what he wants!” Khan snaps at me.

“He could be lying, and from what I sense, he isn’t telling the complete truth,” I remind Khan.

“What if he isn’t? Do you expect us to continue living like this? I can’t keep living with this torment. If we can find her, we can get our twins. Reject her and kill her, be done with this shit show,” Khan tells me.

“And if he sends us on a wild goose chase?”

Khan falls quiet while I think over his words. I would love to get my hands on the bastard she ran off with and make her pay for her betrayal. But if what he claims is true and she ran off with her boyfriend, why didn’t he use this as leverage sooner?

He has to be lying. Now that I think even more about what he said, he is definitely leaving shit out. Why am I even surprised? Look at what he did to her for being mated to me. All Derrick had to do was throw her out. Not only could he have killed her, but our pups.

Khan snarls at me. “You should have never posted the video. She never would have run from us if you hadn’t. You pushed her into the arms of another man, a human at that.”

Regardless of what I did, she is more in the wrong for not coming back to us when we told her to. If she had, this wouldn’t be a neverending rollercoaster of torment for us. All Elena had to do was be an obedient she-wolf and submit to me. It is her own fault for how everything played out, not mine.

A small twinge of guilt hits me, and I simply dismiss it. I am Alpha and head of the council. This is the natural order of things. If she still has our pups, I will make sure she learns that the hard way.