

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

by Jessica Hall

## Chapter 54

My brows crease, but after checking the boys, I follow her out to find the customer from before sitting at one of the small tables. Three cups of coffee sit on the table and a plate of scones and jam. I also notice the Open sign has been turned to Closed, and the blinds are now shut.

Taking my seat next to Sondra, I realize the man is impeccably dressed and looks more like a businessman. But that is not the only thing I notice. He is also a vampire.

“Elena, this Marco. He used to work with my husband,” Sondra tells me.

I blink at her. I have yet to learn exactly what it is her husband did, but we gather he must have been some kind of mob boss.

Not just from the chop shop but the secret bunkers beneath the house that store enough weapons that she could open a gun store, maybe several; also by the safes we have found, some she has forgotten about, all loaded with cash.

Noleen even found a few kilos of cocaine. Sondra tried to tell us the bundles were caster sugar, but we aren't stupid. And the odor was a dead giveaway. Also the fact that she went and flushed the bags down the toilet.

“Hi, Elena. I am Marco. Sondra here tells me you're in need of registering your sons and your pack.”

I blink at him. My jaw drops, wondering how the heck she has this man in her pocket, too. Sondra taps my chin, closing my mouth.

“He works for the supernatural council, Elena. He is here to help.”

“But I don’t have a pack,” I murmur, confused.

The man shuffles through the paperwork I haven’t noticed on the edge of the table. “I have it listed here that more than ten women are living on your lands,” he says, looking up at me.

“What lands? I don’t...”

Sondra waves me off. “That we’ll discuss later. For now, we need to get your pack registered and the boys. You just need to give him the names.”

The man watches us curiously.

“Sorry, Marco, I haven’t informed her yet about the deed and titles.”

I am still trying to make sense of what is going on. Leaning over to Sondra, I say, “But the women...”

“I don’t think you are understanding, Elena. Marco here works for the supernatural council. We have looked into this for the past three days. We found loopholes we can exploit. One being a pack needs more than ten members; you have twenty-three. They just need an Alpha, and the women agreed it should be you. As for the women’s rogue status, once a pack is registered, any of their crimes are handled within the pack by their Alpha.”

“Which will be you,” Marco adds for her.

“But some are wanted for...”

Marco holds his hand up. “I know exactly what their crimes are, all justified and self-defense. What I need from you is what name you will register under and the name of your pack. The smaller details we can handle later.”

“But there are no female Alphas,” I remind him.

“No law stating there can’t be. Also you have a clean record. You come from Alpha lineage. Have no warrants or debts outstanding. You are well within your rights to apply for a pack license.”

“I have no records? At all?” I ask, a little shocked. Surely, Alpha Axton must have reported me for kidnapping or the very least theft?

“None that were made official. I have looked into this thoroughly, Elena.”

“So, why are you helping us?” I ask, still dumbfounded.

Marco smirks, glancing at Sondra. “Sondra is my sister-in-law.”

“Wait, Floyd was a vampire?” I ask. My head is spinning.

“No, I was turned. Although, I tried to convince my brother and Sondra here, but they value their humanity,” he chuckles, and Sondra swats at his arm. The man barely looks a day over thirty. “So, your new name?”

I think for a few seconds before choosing my mother’s maiden name.

“Bardot, my mother’s maiden name.”

He smiles, and Sondra grins. “Elena Bardot it is then.”

Marco jots down the name, handing me multiple forms for me to sign so I can register the boys. I leave the father blank, not needing the extra headache of Axton being able to find us, when he hands me the last document.

“Pack title and registration.”

I glance down at it.

“May I?” Sondra asks.

I slide the paper to her and watch as she scribbles a name for the pack. I smile as I read it: “Elysian Fortuna Moonlight Pack.” Reaching for the pen, I sign my name beneath it. We have created our own piece of paradise. Fortuna is a second chance, and moonlight—we are children of the Moon Goddess, so it seems fitting. Our paradise of second chances.

“Congratulations, Alpha Elena Bardot of Elysian Fortuna Moonlight Pack.” Marco smiles, taking the papers from me.

After Marco leaves, I turn to Sondra, placing my hands on my hips, wanting answers.

Sondra nods her head slowly. “Okay, okay, take a seat. My legs aren’t what they used to be, and you’re going to want to sit down.”

Hesitantly, I move back toward the table, sitting across from her. Yet, her next words nearly make me choke.

“I’m dying, Elena. I have terminal cancer. I found out a week before Floyd passed,” she tells me.

“No.” I shake my head, refusing to believe her. She can’t be dying. It isn’t fair, not after everything she has done to help us. Sondra leans over, grabbing my hand.

“It’s okay, dear. But I have one request.”

I try to wrap my head around the news. My stomach sinks like a rock plunged into its depths. Blinking back tears, I nod, waiting to hear her request.

“Don’t tell the women. I don’t want to spend the last of my days watching them worry. I just want to watch them flourish. Not with them upset over something they can’t change. But all your lives, that is something I can change. Which is why I had the deeds and titles changed over to you.”

I chew my lip to stop it quivering; she has already given so much, and I go to tell her that when she raises a hand to stop me.

“Over the last couple of weeks, one thing I have noticed is you’re more of an Alpha than any man I have ever met. An Alpha I would be glad to submit to if I were one of your pack members. This shop, the ranch, it’s all I have left of this life, yet yours is just beginning, as is theirs, so take it. Make something of it, if not for you, for your pack.”