Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 60

Elena

Axton wastes no time shoving me into the backseat of Eli's car before climbing in after me. He growls angrily as I scoot across the seat, moving away from him. Mistaking that as me trying to escape him again, his hand grips my knee with a vise-like grip.

"Don't!" he snarls, and Lexa shudders within me as his aura smashes against us like a ton of bricks. The trunk lid shuts, and Axton is passed a pair of shorts by Eli. I avert my gaze, allowing him to slip them on while Eli climbs into the car.

"We need to get back to the boys, Elena," Lexa worries. "He follows us, he will take them."

"I'll think of something."

"Better be fast because there is no formula at home. Emily won't be able to give them all of hers, and we only have so much breast milk in the fridge."

"I said I'll think of something!" I snap at her.

The car jerks my attention back to the situation at hand. Eli pulls up next to my mother, telling her to follow. She looks at him like a deer caught in headlights, lost, as if she doesn't know what is going on. Well, that makes two of us. I never thought much ahead. Getting them back was my only intention. Naïve in thinking I could pull this off, but what other choice did I have?

"Where are my boys, Elena?" Axton asks, making me look at him.

"Safe," I tell him, watching Eli navigate back to Axton's territory.

Axton punches the back of the passenger seat, twisting in his seat to glare at me. I jump, not expecting his abrupt rage so quickly after he seems to have calmed down once I got in the car.

"I just started a fucking pack war for you, and you can't even fucking tell me where you put our sons?!" he screams.

Ignoring his question, I keep my eyes ahead. "I never asked you to come here. I came for my mother and Luke. You need to let them out of the city before my father comes looking for them."

"Tell me where the boys are!"

Turning my head, I find his eyes black, and I know Khan is also peering through at me.

"No! You aren't taking them from me."

"I just killed someone to fucking save you. I could have had you charged for kidnapping my sons. I didn't! I could have had you charged for theft. I fucking didn't, Elena! And now you won't even tell me where they are!"

"And as I said, I never asked you to, Axton. I never asked you to cross borders. I sure as shit didn't ask you to fucking hunt me down afterward. The boys are safe. That is all that matters!" I scream at him. I rub my temples, my head pounding from his screaming and the blood loss. "Please, let my mother leave with Luke!"

Axton growls and shakes his head.

"Not until you give my boys back. They can leave the moment I have them back home with me."

"You never fucking learn, do you?" I mutter under my breath, shaking my head.

"Learn what? How you keep fucking running? I figured that part out already, Elena."

"Because you keep making me! I was fucking supposed to let everything slide last time? It was you that forced my fucking hand each time! You have no one to

blame but yourself, Axton. Be grateful I even sent photos to you. I have no fucking obligation to you. You made sure of that when you rejected me."

"You rejected me first!"

"Hey, hey, calm down, you two. Both of you screaming is making it difficult to drive while I'm worried about you shifting behind me!" Eli snaps at us both.

I sigh, falling back into my seat.

"You just left! Fucking left without a word, taking my sons with you!" Axton continues.

"I left a damn letter."

"What, the one saying child support?" he scoffs.

I shake my head. This is not getting anywhere.

"I need to get home, Axton. The boys will need feeding soon." His eyes dart to my breasts fleetingly, which I know are leaking through my father's shirt. I cross my arms.

"Then show me the way. We'll go get the boys," he offers.

Lexa growls in my head at him, her anger morphing and twisting mine.

"You know what? Fuck you. You want to throw a tantrum because you can't own up to your mistakes? That's on you, not me." Fucking thick-headed men.

"My mistakes? Are you fucking serious, Elena? I never told you to run off with another man! Or whore yourself out to—"

My hand connects with his face before he can even finish what he is going to say. Fury burns in me that he dares portray I had a choice. If I had, my best friend Alisha would be alive. Another thing he also took from me. This man took everything I had, and still, that wasn't enough. There is no way in hell I am letting him take my boys.

Axton's face whips to the side, and my hand burns furiously as I stare at him, horrified, as fur grows across his chest that heaves with each breath. The car has stopped now, but I can't tear my eyes off him when he pounces on me, pinning me

to the leather seat. His knee presses on my torn-apart thigh, and I hear Luke scream for me along with my mother outside.

"You ran! Don't pretend for a fucking second I asked you to," he snarls before shoving off me.

The seat is slick where I lie. His knee pressing into my wound has only torn it open more, and I suddenly feel woozy. Luke escapes my mother's clutches, only to be caught around the middle by Eli and dragged away.

"Tell your brother to calm down," Axton snaps.

I put my hand up, mouthing for him to settle. I just have to find us a way out of this. Yet as I lift my hand, I notice there are two. I glance at it, my vision doubling as I fumble with the door handle.

Seconds later, Axton rips the door open when I take too long, and I expect him to berate me for Luke's frantic screaming.

"I'm fine, Luke," I mumble to him, yet my ears are ringing, and my voice sounds distant even to my own ears.

I go to move, only for Axton to still be blocking me. I glance up at him, and the blood drains from his face. I see his lips move, but I hear no sound before his hands reach for me. The next second, I feel his teeth puncture my neck.