

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 8

Elena

Alisha paces the room; I don't even remember coming here. I only know what she's told me. She told me that my mother had called an ambulance, and Alisha raced to meet me here, and she hadn't left my side since. My father banished me from the pack, and Alisha was not taking that news well. At the same time, I felt nothing but numb despite the pain coursing through me.

"We can join another pack," she mutters, and I know she will for me.

She is that kind of friend. The ride-or-die sort. We have been best friends since first grade, and I know that won't change.

"And leave your family behind?" I ask her.

It sounds ridiculous. She shouldn't suffer because of my foolish actions. She isn't the one that jumped into bed with Alpha Axton.

"No, I will think of something," I tell her, shaking my head.

"Jake is on his way. I rang him already. He should be here soon," she tells me, finally sitting down and no longer pacing. She has been pacing that spot for so long now, I am worried she will wear a track into it.

"Did my mother try to contact the hospital?" I ask, hopeful.

My mother apparently attacked my father to stop him from killing me. Alisha's eyes crinkle in the corners as she smiles sadly. She doesn't have to answer. I know the answer instantly by the look on her face. Mom would never go against Dad by

calling me. She's risked enough attacking him. Apparently, she got pretty banged up for it, too. He is her mate. Her motherly duty is done now. She's done that by saving me and calling an ambulance. I am a grown woman. She is no longer required to hold my hand, and after last night, I doubt I will ever feel her motherly embrace again. She will be ashamed of me, just like my father is. I've made a fool of him in front of the entire city.

Swallowing, I nod, wiping a stray tear.

"It will be okay. We will figure out something," Alisha whispers, clutching my fingers and squeezing them just as the doctor walks into the room.

He is an older gentleman. He has a worried look on his face as he enters, glancing from his notes to me. I can hardly look anyone in the eye here. No doubt they've all seen the video; it shows by the way their eyes nervously dart away when they meet mine.

He clears his throat, setting his pen in the lab coat pocket and tucking the notepad under his arm. "Elena, your father has informed us you are no longer a pack member. Which means we can't treat you if you aren't covered by the pack insurance."

I swallow, taking in what he is telling me. No doubt he canceled my trust fund, too. Tears spring in my eyes, and I nod. Of course. He would be that petty.

I tug the blanket back and throw my legs out over the side, wincing with each movement when the doctor grabs my arm to steady me as I try to rise to my feet before wincing and falling back on the bed.

"Alpha Axton said he would cover the costs. I just wanted to inform you that your mate has taken over, and you are under his pack's protection and no longer your father's," he says, and my brows pinch together.

"What's that mean?" Alisha snaps at him.

"You are his mate, aren't you?" he states, looking at me.

I shake my head. "No, I rejected him."

The doctor clears his throat awkwardly.

“Well, you might want to reconsider that, Elena.”

“After everything he has done, why would I do that?” I ask, horrified by his suggestion.

The old man looks uncomfortable. His eyes dart from side to side as if Alisha could get him out of this. He coughs and looks down at his notepad.

“Because you’re pregnant,” he blurts. He raps on the sheet with his knuckle. “I just got the lab results back.”

I stare at him as if he’s some alien talking in a language I’ve never heard.

Pregnant? How could that even be possible? We only had sex once.

My lips part, and I peer over at Alisha. She cups her mouth with her hands, shaking her head and taking a step back. She’s in as much shock as I am.

There has to be a mistake.

I blink at his words, unable to comprehend what he is telling me. “No, I can’t be,” I tell him.

How could any child survive after the beating I had just endured?

“We were just as shocked, given your state. That is why we want to take you for an ultrasound to make sure everything is alright,” the doctor explains.

Panic courses through me at the thought of being rogue and packless. But it’s still not as terrifying as being forced to accept Alpha Axton’s help.

“Have you told Alpha Axton?” I ask the doctor.

“No. We figured we would get a scan and confirm whether the pregnancy is viable. Once you have told him, we could call him and answer any of his questions,” he tells me, and I nod, exhaling with relief.

Moments later, a nurse comes in with a wheelchair before helping me into it. We are taken down a couple of floors to an examination room.

Alisha remains by my side as I try to process everything and how my life has turned into this spectacle. Everything is falling apart, and that weight really

smashes into me when I tune back into my surroundings. I don't even remember climbing onto the table or feeling the gel on my stomach. I remember nothing, only coming back to what is going on when the tech taps my shoulder and points to the screen above my head.

"Your babies are fine. Strong heartbeats," she tells me with a sad smile, as if this news was good and might cheer me up. It does the complete opposite.

"Babies?" Alisha asks.

"Yes, she is pregnant with twins," the woman says, turning the screen so that Alisha can see.

My entire world stops and turns on its axis, and I feel as if I am falling, that everything is crashing down around me.

"I will print you a picture to show your mate. He will be so excited about this news," the woman tells me, yet my horrified stare is on Alisha.

I need to get out of here. I am not staying with the man responsible for destroying my life, and I am sure as shit not letting him have access to my children. Alisha, seemingly knowing where my mind is going, nods once. I swear that girl understands me better than I do myself.

"The scans are being sent to the Alpha?" she asks innocently, and the woman turns to face her.

"Of course. We will send them off right away." She smiles, and Alisha holds up a hand.

"Can we perhaps hold off? Elena would rather be the one to tell him this wonderful news. She would rather do it in person," Alisha says enthusiastically, embodying the excitement I can't seem to muster and playing her part.

The woman seems unsure, but after a few minutes, Alisha convinces her of some fake surprise plan for him.

Yeah, he is going to get a surprise, alright. Because I won't be here when he gets back.

I have no idea where I will go, but being far away from this city and my mate is my only intention at this point. Because being forced to accept that monster after what he's done is not a pill I can swallow. And for once, my wolf and I are in agreement.