

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

by Jessica Hall

## Chapter 39

Like clockwork, Khan comes into my room, and I try to hide that I have been crying. As I wipe my eyes, I feel the bed dip and his hand on my side. I shuffle slightly away, only for him to pull me back closer.

“You haven’t been speaking to me, and now I find you trying to hide the fact that you were just crying. Tell me, is it what that dickhead did this morning?”

I refuse to answer and just shake my head. Before I can stop her, Lexa forces control.

“Your asswipe of a human is keeping us prisoner here, just like the fucking vampire. We missed our best friend’s funeral. We can't even speak to our mother because the prick cut the phone line. We are trapped here, and that piece of shit brings another woman here every night. He had the balls to call us the help!”

I force back control from Lexa, pushing her back behind the veil. “Khan, it’s fine. This is just how my life is going to be. Pointless, the blame will always be placed on me. Even though I did nothing to cause any of this, it will always be my fault in the eyes of Axton, and my father.”

I am about to lay my head back down on the pillow only to feel Khan scoop me up, causing me to shriek at the abrupt motion. He places me on his lap, rubbing my back, causing me to relax. Nestling my head in the crook of his neck, I inhale deeply, letting his scent wash over me.

“I will get you a phone to call your mother. I might not be able to get you a key, but I’m sure he has spare ones somewhere, or I can get one from Eli. You shouldn’t be trapped like an animal, and have every right to talk to your mother without his dumb ass being in the way. How does that sound?”

I nod in the crook of his neck.

“Anything else you want or need?”

I wasn't going to ask, but this is the most receptive anyone has been to me, almost my entire life, besides my mom and Alisha. Just thinking about her makes tears sting my eyes. I let out a slight shudder.

“Lena, tell me, please. I want to help.”

Lexa is trying to bulldoze past the veil, so I speak up, cutting her off. “My mother wanted to take me baby shopping and have lunch. My accounts were locked the day I was kicked out of my pack by my father.”

Khan growls at the mention of my dad; it causes me to tense up a bit. “I'm sorry, Lena. I didn't mean to frighten you. Your father makes me see red. Finish what you were going to say.”

I really don't want to get Khan in trouble with Axton for even asking. Lexa pushes me back, coming forward. “Elena has no access to money because she was locked out of all her accounts. She just wants to get a few things for the babies and have lunch with her mother. She hasn't seen her in months.”

Well, fuck, Lexa. Do you want to ride in my skin like Khan does with Axton?

“Umm, that's a definite no. It looks so unnatural with Khan doing it. Makes me itch just thinking about it.” Lexa retreats with a shiver and sits on her haunches, waiting to see what Khan says to me.

“Money is not an issue.” He lifts me from his lap and offers me his hand. “Come with me.”

Lexa hisses at me. “Take his hand. What are you waiting for, silly?”

I get up, put my slippers on, take his hand, and follow Khan out of the room and down the hall. He takes me to the living room, pushing on a panel in the wall I didn't even know was there. He punches in a code, unlocking it. It is stacked to the brim with money, making me gasp.

“You should know the code. It is the day we met, and the day you conceived our pups, March 14.”

I narrow my brows. I didn't take Axton to be the sentimental type or even give a shit about the day we met, especially as it was the day he set out to destroy my life over the beef he had going with my father.

“Why? Why would he even use it when I was never important to him?”

I realize too late I must have said that out loud. Then, I see his shoulders slump as he lets out a heavy breath. “I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...”

“No, you have every right to feel that way. He had this date set the morning after you rejected us. You had every right to after everything that's happened. I told that dipshit not to do it the entire time we were with you and Fefe.”

I snort. I never told him my wolf's real name.

“You told him my name was Fefe?! The nerve of you naming me after a dog. I would kick your ass if you weren't pregnant!” Lexa blocks me out.

Khan tilts his head to the side like I've got a screw loose. “What's so funny? Are you okay?”

“I need to come clean. My wolf's name isn't Fefe. It's Lexa. I just told you that because the first night you came into my room, I thought you might try to hurt me. I wanted to make her pay for abandoning me with you.”

“Ah, thank the goddess. I didn't want to hurt your feelings, but that name was atrocious,” Khan says, and I raise an eyebrow at him. “But if it was, we could have come up with a nickname.”

“Like Lena?” I chuckle.

“Yep, Axton came up with it when you first went missing. I've always liked it,” he tells me before reaching in and grabbing a wad of cash.

“He won't notice?”

“Nah, he never checks the safe.” He chews his lip. “I have an idea, but it might make things worse for you here until I can talk some reason into my human,” he tells me, shutting the safe and nudging me back to the bedroom.

I put the cash under my pillow.

“Axton has a guard on the other side of the door,” he tells me.

I sigh. Well, all this was pointless.

“In case you need to escape quickly.”

My brows furrow in confusion.

“Say if the fire alarms went off,” he says, looking away from me.

“You want me to start a fire?” I question.

“Well, no. But I mean, if you set the alarms off, Nathan would be forced to unlock the door to get you out,” he tells me.

I sigh, knowing that taking that opportunity will definitely make things worse. Lexa whines in my head. She desperately wants to see Mom, and Luke, too.

“I will try to come up with something else, and you should sleep. I will keep watch,” he tells me.

I chuckle and lie down, letting Khan tuck me in, when he suddenly lies beside me.