

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 56

“May I ask why you and the women don’t stay in Nightfall City? Not that I don’t want you here or anything, but most werewolves stick to the cities and with packs,” she asks curiously.

I shrug. “We don’t like hierarchy or politics.”

“Well, it’s about time everyone starts integrating. We have more issues from the human communities than the werewolf ones.” She shakes her head. “Bloody vandals graffitied my back entrance last week. Took all day to remove their tags.”

“I will try to get back to the supplier later and see how long it will take. If it gets too bad, I may have to make the trek to Crestview City instead,” she groans.

I smile sadly, feeling bad for her. Crestview City is a six-hour drive, and also a human city.

The boys start stirring, so I bid farewell to Taylor and walk back to the car. Loading the boys into their car seats, I climb in, glancing around before pulling my breast pads out that are full. My boobs are rock hard and so sore. I replace them before driving home.

However, as I pull into the long driveway, I notice the barn doors open and tables set up. Balloons hang along the fence posts, and a huge sign hangs above the barn doors saying: Welcome Home, Alpha.

I chuckle, shaking my head, and pull up. Michelle and Noleen race straight over, helping get the boys out while I look for the source of this, knowing Sondra faked a sick day. Spotting her, I point to her, and she smiles brightly, pointing to herself.

“What is that old duck up to now?” Lexa laughs, peering out through my eyes.

“No idea, but she is in trouble,” I tell her.

Lexa laughs. “Yeah, right, I reckon she would kick our ass from one end of this ranch to the other.”

She is probably right. Sondra is one tough cookie.

“What is all this?” I demand, motioning to the tables of food and all the decorations.

“Did Micheal not drop your letter off?” she asks, and my brows furrow.

Leaning back in the car, I retrieve it from the front seat. I shake my head, tearing it open and pulling out the document, just as Sondra stops beside me.

I peer down at the document.

“You are officially Alpha Elena Bardot. Alpha of the Elysian Fortuna Moonlight pack.” Sondra beams and I swallow, seeing my name on the official certificate.

“Now, only one more step to go. We thought we would celebrate before the women officially submit to their new Alpha and make us all officially a pack,” Noleen says, coming over with Bane in her arms.

Tears well in my eyes seeing my new name and title on the paper. Even if it isn’t official until they all submit.

I’ve waited all my life for this title to be handed down to me, only this feels even better because I’ve earned it instead. They chose me to be their Alpha; it wasn’t some birthright hand-me-down title. I’ve earned it this time.

“You are officially the first ever female Alpha in history,” Michelle says, rocking Kyan in her arms.

He squirms, and I chew my lip, looking at Sondra. “Thank you,” I whisper, and she motions to the women.

“Thank them. They are your pack. I am just someone who gets to watch you put Alphas in their place.”

“I guess that means it won’t take long before Nightfall City hears about a new pack living on the outskirts,” I groan, seeing already how that could become a dilemma.

“We’ll deal with each issue as it arises,” Sondra assures me, and I nod.

Bane cries out, and I reach for him, knowing the boys are hungry.

“I just need to feed them. I couldn’t pick up any formula. Supply and demand issues,” I tell Sondra.

“I have extra formula,” Lily sings out.

“Thanks, Lil, but for now, I need to empty these bad boys. Could damn well knock someone out with how hard they are right now.” I chuckle, looking around. “Cakes in the back for the kids, if someone can unload them.”

After feeding the boys and getting them settled, we all eat and celebrate our new little pack. The kids roast marshmallows around the fire, and as the night settles down, everyone is in a cheery mood. Noleen stands up, along with the rest of the women. I peer up at them, nerves filling me, knowing now they are about to submit. I just hope I am good enough and can make them proud to call me Alpha. However, as I stand, Sondra comes rushing out of the main house. The door slams against the wall, making everyone turn to look at her.

“Elena, Elena!”

I turn, wondering if it is the boys, when I see her waving a phone in the air.

“It’s Luke!” she calls out, and my eyes widen as I race toward her.

Lexa shoves forward with me in a panic. Luke knows never to call the house phone. So the fact he did tells me it must be important.

“Luke?” I ask, taking the phone, my heart skipping a beat. I hear crying coming from the other end of the phone and hiccups.

“Elena?” he chokes.

“Luke, where is Mom? Why are you calling this number?”

“I ran away, I had no choice,” he whimpers.

I look around at the women crowding around me, wanting to know what is going on.

“Where are you?”

“I climbed out a window in the bathroom, and broke into the school to use the phone,” he sobs.

My heart breaks, hearing the fear in his voice. “Luke, where is mom?” I ask him, and he breaks down.

“Please, Elena, you have to help her,” he chokes out.

I look at Sondra; she must have heard him because she stalks off toward the house.

“What happened?”

“Dad found out about her filing for divorce. He locked her in the basement.”

“He what?”

“He let her out today because he needed help at the pack meeting,” he hiccups, and I press the phone harder to my ear.

Lexa presses closer, enhancing my hearing, so I can hear through his choked sobs and hiccups.

“Are you safe?” I ask him when I see Sondra walk out the doors.

“No, he is looking for me. Elena, Mom humiliated him at the pack meeting. She... she...”

“Luke, what did Mom do?”

“She rejected him... in front of everyone.”

“Mom, can’t reject dad, Luke. They have marked each other.”

He sobs harder. “She did, and it worked. Dad collapsed, but when he woke up, he dragged her out by her hair, and I took off. But I don’t know where he took her.”

My brows furrow. My mother could reject him? How is that even possible? I've always believed that once you are marked and mated, there is no way out of a bond.

"Luke! I know you're in here!" I hear my father yell out in the background.

My breath lodges in my throat when I hear Luke whimper.

"Hide!" I hiss at him, and I hear him running.

I move to Sondra, and she tosses me her keys just as I hear Luke drop the phone and scream.

"There you are!" my father snarls.

My heart nearly leaps out of my throat before the phone goes dead.

"We need to get home," Lexa says, shoving forward with me.

Adrenaline courses through my veins when Sondra looks at me while I try to figure out what to do.

"Go, we'll watch the boys."

I fumble with the keys, the party long forgotten, and race toward her car. Yet one thing is certain: Axton will know the moment I step into that city. But I can't abandon my brother, not when he needs me, and not when he and Mom are in danger.