

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 58

Axton

A typical night is what I've been expecting. Which is usually spent working until I am far too exhausted or staring at the photos Elena sent me. Other than that, not much has happened in the city lately. We have night time curfews, and extra patrols. All borders are opened up, mostly due to the recent vampire attacks.

We have had more missing people in the past two weeks than in the city's history. Which is the reason the city is shut down with curfews now. Until we figure out who and how they are getting in, it isn't worth the risk.

"I wanna go for a run," Khan tells me, and I roll my eyes.

Sure, he'll talk to me now when he wants something. We hardly speak, and unless I need him for work or pack issues, he remains pretty much dormant.

"Axton!"

"Are we talking now? I thought the silent treatment was what we were sticking to," I tell him when one of the security alarms at the border goes off.

My computer screen starts flashing. I hit the notification, and the camera shows me my border patrols standing around a car. I watch as Eli comes onto the screen. He appears to be arguing with someone when I see Malik motion toward someone off-camera when the mind link opens.

"Alpha, it's Elena."

The moment he says the words, I watch as the car plows through the barriers and into the city. The pack link goes berserk, everyone talking at once before I shove them out, my mind refusing to believe Malik's words.

Searching for Eli, he is trying to get through to me at the same time.

"Elena is in the city."

"Don't fuck with me, Eli. That isn't funny," I warn him, feeling Khan press beneath my skin.

"It's her. Authorities are chasing her."

I tap some buttons on the keyboard, bringing up the street cameras, watching as the police chase her when she jumps an island and goes around some. My heart lodges in my throat when I see her driving becoming more and more erratic.

I open the mind link. "Stand down! You run her into a fucking ditch, I'll kill you," I warn them, watching as the police cars slow. "Follow, do not engage!" I order them just as she passes into her father's territory.

"Want us to go in after her?" one of the officers asks me.

"Stand down and watch his borders in case she comes out. She is not to leave this city!" I tell them off, cutting that link and searching for another.

"Eli, where are you?"

"Nearly at the pack house."

I grab my jacket, racing downstairs and pulling the cameras up on my phone. By the time I have done that, Eli is pulling up, and I jump into the passenger seat.

"My sons?"

"Not in the car," Eli tells me while accelerating and taking a few shortcuts.

Within ten minutes, we have passed officers at the edge of her father's territory. Elena is probably thinking we don't have access to the packs, but she is wrong. A lot has changed in the past month because of the vamp attacks and me taking full control of the council.

“Head to the pack house. It’s the only thing that makes sense,” I tell him, and he turns up the street, which sits pretty much dead center of the pack territory.

However, pulling into the street, I find her father shifted, attacking her wolf while two of his men are down on the ground. Another two are helping her father rip into her. Her wolf is limping and torn to pieces, yet she refuses to back down, still fighting.

I am out of the car before it has a chance to stop, Khan shoving forward violently. I don’t stop him, giving him the reins as he shifts and barrels straight toward them. Khan starts ripping a malt-colored wolf off her as she tears into the other one’s neck. Her father rips into her neck when I hear a shrill scream coming from the house. Khan, unable to check who or what’s made the sound, kills the warrior before growling menacingly. His aura shoves out and everyone jumps, including Lexa.

Derrick’s wolf spins, baring his teeth, and the other wolf runs off. Lexa staggers on her feet for a second while Khan prowls toward Derrick’s wolf, snapping his teeth. Derrick growls back, and I lose sight of Elena as Khan charges at the Alpha, and they start tearing into each other.

In the distance, I hear her shift back, and a whimper escapes her. I hear her brother scream out, which distracts Derrick momentarily, and Khan seizes the opportunity, ripping into his neck when I hear a door open and shut. Claws slash under our stomach, but Khan starts shaking his head, ripping into the back of his neck and spraying blood all over us. However, when Khan goes to break his neck, he suddenly submits and drops to the ground. I curse, ripping back on the control, knowing if Khan kills him, I will have some answering to do now he has submitted, and half the street is now outside to witness.

Khan reluctantly lets him go, stepping back when I hear a car start behind us. I look down at Derrick’s bloody body, and he growls, trying to get up, when I turn to see Elena throw the car in reverse. She smacks into Eli’s car as he tries to block her. Khan is furious, and so am I. She is going to just leave, and that seems to infuriate Khan more than

Derrick attacking his daughter. Before I can even wrangle control, Khan starts chasing her car. There is no way she is leaving this city.