

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 62

Axton

Khan is restless inside me. Worried she will leave again, yet also upset because she is mad about him marking her. Eli ordered takeout for a late-night dinner for me. I am just retrieving mine and Elena's when Luke wanders into my kitchen. I don't know what happened to their father. Louise has done nothing but cuss me out, and Elena remains tight-lipped. Grabbing two cans of Coke from the fridge, I set them on the counter, only to find the kid still watching me.

"I want to see my sister," the tiny Alpha demands.

I raise an eyebrow at him. His dark hair is a mess on his head. His pajamas are wrinkled, and blood coats his hands still. My brows furrow, knowing Eli must have told them to use the bathrooms here to clean themselves up. Yet, for some reason, Luke hasn't bothered.

Reaching back into the fridge, I find a can of lemonade and offer it to him. He stares at my hand like it might bite him before accepting it.

"Did you eat your dinner?" I ask him.

He nods. "I want to see my sister."

I sigh, grabbing some forks. "Fine, I'll let you see her. But I want you to tell me what happened with your father first," I tell him, leaning on the counter.

Luke turns his head to the door, clearly checking if his mother is within earshot. "You won't tell my mom I told you?" he asks.

I shake my head. "You tell me, and you can help me carry food up to my level, and I'll let you see Elena."

He chews his lip and fiddles with the can tab. Reaching over, I take it from him, cracking the lid and handing it back. I watch as he takes a sip, glancing at the door again.

"Mom filed for divorce. He locked her in the basement," he tells me.

I blink at him, shocked at what I hear.

"Like you can judge, you have our mate locked in our room and, before that, locked in that shitty apartment!" Khan snarls at me.

I growl at him, and Luke jumps, but surprisingly doesn't run.

"I wasn't growling at you," I tell him.

He stares at me nervously as if he doesn't believe me.

"Then what happened? That seems extreme that your father would risk locking her up, considering the pack is actually hers."

Luke's brows furrow in confusion, and I realize I may have let more slip than he knows. "What do you mean?"

"Now you've done it!" Khan hisses at me.

"Your father married into her pack. Her father had the same prejudices as your dad about women running packs and being Alpha."

"But my dad is an Alpha?"

I nod my head. "Yes, but a disgraced one. His pack abandoned him. True, he is Alpha-born, but his own pack stripped him of his title and abandoned him. Then, he met your mother, and her father handed the pack to him when he marked your mother, forced his own daughter to submit to him."

Luke sips his drink thoughtfully. "So my mother was supposed to be the original Alpha?"

I nod at his words.

“And how do you know this?” he asks.

I can’t help but smile at his inquisitive tone. Almost like he is challenging the information I am giving him.

“Council files and databases.”

“That explains why Mom nearly beat his ass when he tried to kill Elena over the leaked tape. Also explains why her wolf is just as big as his,” Luke tells me with a shrug.

“Pardon?”

“Mom...” He sighs, as if I should already know the answer. “When Dad attacked her, she tried to make him stop. He threw her off and stomped on Elena’s head. Mom shifted and attacked him, but then...” Luke stops, his eyes moving to the counter, and he clears his throat, his eyes darkening slightly when I grip his chin, forcing him to look at me.

“Then what, Luke?”

“He grabbed a knife from the kitchen and stabbed her wolf, forcing her to shift back. Mom was bleeding, and he refused to heal her if she didn’t submit. She didn’t want to, and I couldn’t understand what he meant until afterward. I realized she’d challenged him by attacking him. But then, Mom did. She submitted, but not before she told him she only would if she could call an ambulance for Elena.”

“You saw all that?” I ask.

His eyes well with tears, his lips quiver, and he pulls his face from my grip, looking back at the counter. “I wanted to help her, I tried, but Dad said if I did, he would kill them both. He hit me with his belt because I bit him trying to get him to stop hurting her.”

My heart breaks for him, knowing his pain all too well.

“There is nothing you could have done, Luke. He is a grown man. You’re just a child,” I remind him.

Luke snuffles, wiping his nose on his shirtsleeve before looking up at me.

“Why did you do it? Why did you leak that video?” he asks.

I run my fingers through my hair and let out a breath. “Because I wanted to get back at your father.”

“Because you’re a fucking twat!” Khan snaps.

“Do you regret it?” Luke asks.

There is nothing I regret more. “Every day.”

Luke nods, sipping his drink, and goes to leave.

“Don’t you want to see your sister?” I ask him, and he stops.

“You’ll still let me?”

“I said I would let you.” I point to one of the plates. “You can carry her food up to her.”

His eyes light up, and he races to grab her plate. Luke follows me up to my room, and I set my plate down on the hall stand, retrieving the key. Luke watches me for a second, speaking just as I set the key in the lock.

“You’re worried she will run again?” he asks.

“I know she will if she gets the chance,” I tell him.

He glances away, staring at the door.

“What?” I ask, knowing he is judging me. It makes me wonder if he thinks I am the same as his father. In a sense, I suppose I am no better.

“Elena only rejected you because Dad would have killed her. He promised her the pack; she’s trained all her life for the position. Even I thought Dad would let her be the first female Alpha, and you expected her to give it up? Give up something she’s worked her entire life for?”

“I am her mate, Luke,” I tell him.

“But she was also yours,” he whispers. “Pack is family. Elena didn’t want to reject you, but she had no choice. You did what you had to do for what? Your pack?”

Because my dad refused to give you more land? She rejected you because her people needed her. Only difference is she only hurt you when she rejected you. You destroyed all our lives.”

“You seem to know more than you let on,” I tell him.

“Elena is my best friend. When it comes to her, I always listen, even when I’m not supposed to. Not that it mattered. Dad was just keeping her prisoner, so she would do all the work for him without him losing his title. Using her position in the pack to his advantage. Now, you are doing the same thing, keeping her hostage because you want something from her.”

I shake my head. I don’t want it to be this way. “She has my sons, Luke.”

“And they’re all she has, Axton. Everything else you already took from her,” Louise says behind me, making me jump.

I hadn’t even realized she followed us up. Turning, I find her standing on the stairs.

“Come, Luke, you can see Elena in the morning. You need to get to bed.”

Luke huffs but sets Elena’s plate down on the hall stand before stopping and looking up at me.

“Are you going to send us back to my dad?” he asks, and my eyes dart to Louise, who is listening and waiting for my answer.

Eli has spent the vast majority of the night watching them. It’s never occurred to me that we never told them what would happen to them.

“Definitely not. You can stay here or go wherever Elena is living?”

“Nice try, Axton. I am not giving up my grandsons’ location. If Elena wants you to know, she will tell you herself.”

My shoulders drop in defeat. Luke hurries to his mother, and they disappear.

Unlocking the door, I grab our food and step into the room, only to find Elena pacing inside by the window. I kick the door shut with my foot, and she glances at me. Yet I have no idea what is wrong with her. She looks on the verge of a panic attack.

“What’s wrong?” I ask her.

She growls at me and continues pacing when Khan pipes up.

“Did it ever occur to you that maybe she has never been away from our sons? She is fretting for them, Axton. Any fucking idiot can see that. She’s basically a walking, talking milk machine right now.”

Shit, he is right. One thing I forgot about she-wolves that have pups is that when they are in distress without their babies, they fret. It explains why she’s constantly pumping, her body is trying to force her back to our pups.

I walk over to the sitting area. “Elena!” I call out to her, but she only glances at me and continues to pace. “I’ll let you leave and go back to them. But I want assurance that you’ll come back.”