

Luna On The Run: I Stole Alpha's Sons

by Jessica Hall

Chapter 66

Axton

I watch her leave, driving away from me, but I let her go this time. I just hope I've made the right decision. Praying she comes back to us and keeps her word.

"You did the right thing," Khan tells me, and I sigh.

Somehow I doubt that, some part of me believing her past behavior will also be her future behavior. I will forever chase her, and she will always be running from me.

"Maybe we walk then, be less work," Khan offers at my thoughts. Silly wolf, yet I still chuckle at his idiocy.

Walking back inside, I mind link the border patrol to let her pass.

Only for Eli to open up the mind link. "So, do I follow her, like at a distance?"

It is honestly tempting. I want her back, and my sons.

"No, return home once she passes the patrols. Come pick me up. We have a meeting in two hours."

"You don't want me to follow her?" he asks, sounding shocked. Before I can answer he speaks again.

"Khan, is this you?" he asks, uncertain.

"No," he answers, and I facepalm. Idiot, now he will think it is him.

"Give him back control, Khan! I need my orders."

“It’s not Khan. Well, that was. Leave her be. Come pick me up. I’ll see you soon.”

“Fine, Khan, but if you fuck me over and Axton skins me, I’ll bite off and cook your tail.”

I shake my head.

“Why my tail?”

“Probably be the only bite I’ll get before I have to tuck tail and run myself,” Eli answers him.

“Yeah, you would wanna run fast. I like my tail. It’s extra bushy,” Khan tells him proudly, in an extra jovial mood.

“Okay, both of you fools, stop. Khan, stop answering him. And Eli, Khan sounds different from me, idiot.”

“Not in the mind link. You both sound the same to me. Only he is louder, now I come to think of it.”

I blink at what he’s said. And this is my Beta?

Walking inside, I block both of them out and head to my room to get dressed for the meeting. Stepping inside, her scent lingers on everything, and I inhale deeply. The bond thrums on my side, and I can feel her excitement at going home and her anxiousness.

Stepping into the bathroom, I am about to shower when I stop, knowing I would be washing her scent off my skin.

Khan shoves forward. “Oh, don’t you dare become one of those creeps. You will be showering.”

“I will, but not now,” I tell him. “But I’m not washing her pillow.”

I laugh, and he shakes his head as I move to the walk-in closet. I grab my suit, drop it on the bed, and unzip it. It takes me twenty minutes to get dressed as I try to remember where I’ve put my shoes. Finding them, a knock sounds on the door, and I yell out to Eli that it’s unlocked.

He enters just as I sit on the bed and put my shoes on. Eli is also dressed in a suit. Only his is navy, while mine is black. He runs his fingers through his gelled hair.

“So, it was really you?”

“Yes. I said it was,” I tell him, standing upright.

“You’re seriously letting her go?”

I roll my eyes at him. “Yes, Eli. She’ll come back. I hope.”

I grab my wallet off the bedside table, moving toward the door.

“And if she doesn’t?”

“We’ll deal with that if it comes to it.”

Eli seems unsure at my change of heart, but adds nothing else, instead following me down to his car. I drop into the passenger seat.

The drive to City Hall takes fifteen minutes. The entire time, I am stuck answering emails, when a new one pops up. It is from the morgue, an autopsy report. It is the same as the last three: another body drained of blood.

Twelve people have gone missing. Four accounted for, all drained of blood, and another eight missing. Which is what this meeting is about. Yet we all have the same question: How are they getting into the city?

Pulling up out front, I am shocked to see Derrick has bothered to show up after the other night. Yet his car is parked beside Alpha Thomas’. Great, now to deal with him too. He isn’t even part of the council anymore.

The moment I step out of the car, I spot him standing by the doors, talking to Thomas. Growling, I move toward the doors just as he spots me and starts stomping over.

“Where the fuck are my Luna and son?” he snarls.

“Where you can’t get them,” I answer, ignoring him and continuing toward the building.

Derrick, however, seems to be on a warpath because he grabs my arm. I pivot, shoving him back.

“Remember whose city you’re in, Derrick. Remember who you’re dealing with. I am not your wife or daughter. I won’t allow you to walk all over me.”

“You kidnapped them. I want them back now!” he screams at me, and my hand moves in a blink.

Derrick’s head snaps backward, and he clutches his nose. Khan, having taken over and punched him. Derrick snarls, only for Khan to shove forward and hit him again, making him stumble when I hear murmurs.

“Ax!” Eli hisses as the media, who are waiting around for information on the meeting, start whipping phones out. Lost in thought, I haven’t even noticed them, but the last thing we need is them publishing a headline that a tyrant Alpha is running the city.

“Khan, you fool.”

“So what? He deserved it. And not like it isn’t splashed all over the papers about the fight the other night, anyway.”

Eli waves them off to put their phones away when I grab Derrick, drape my arm across his shoulder, and squeeze it.

“Smile and fucking wave, asshole.” I pass him a handkerchief, and he snatches it, wiping the blood from his face.

“I want in on the meeting,” he grits out.

“Fine, but I can’t afford bad press right now.”

He huffs like he’s won some battle. Not that it matters, anyway. He will be required to attend anyway. We need all packs to be on the lookout.

After barely touching him without killing him for a few minutes, we head inside. Walking, I scan my hand on the panel to enter the conference room and shove the door open. Eli follows me in, along with Derrick, and I take my seat at the head of the table.

Eli hands out the tablets, and we all open them with our fingerprints when Marco from the supernatural council wanders in. He is here to help with the vampire issue, and who better than a bloodsucker to do the job? Marco moves around the room. Thomas sits up straighter, and so do a few of the elders, suddenly nervous about having a vampire in our midst.