

On The Run 106

Chapter 106

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 31

Gasps break out from my father's pack surrounding me, and I move to help her, only for them to close in, pressing closer.

"Elena, please." Ben, one of my father's warriors, pleads with me to not interfere.

"Stand down!" I snarl at them. But they just move closer, yet cast nervous glances at my mother and father when I hear her whimper. Casting my eyes back to them, my father has her white wolf by the scruff of her neck, holding her head to the ground.

My mother thrashes, yet she is weaker than him, no match for him. Luke is frantically kicking the door when I hear the glass shatter, and he tries to climb out the window.

"Submit!" my father screams at her, and I shake my head at Luke, telling him not to interfere.

"Derrick?" My father's gamma looks at him, unsure. "You're hurting your Luna." The man stammers, taking a step toward her. My father snarls in return when my mother twists her head, her eyes locking with mine.

"You know what she did! Know your place, or I'll banish you!" He growls, his aura smashing his gamma, forcing him to bare his neck and submit to him.

"Axton?" my mother asks through the mind link, and my stomach drops. My tiny pack is no match for my father's, and I'm no match to take them on, even being an alpha. We are vastly outnumbered, and with so many children present, it could fast become a tragedy.

"He'll get here," I reply, glancing around at the women

and opening the link.

these children gone!" Lexa tells

of here.

he's ordered them to—" one of the

I see a few of the women nod their heads, sizing up the wolves surrounding them, yet their eyes are on me like my father ordered. However, their eyes go to my brother when

the car and thumping his back with his fist when my father backhands him. His little body goes flying toward the car, causing a dent in the door as he hits the ground, and

horror at what he

dripping from his head where he hit it on the side mirror. My father's gamma tries to go to him but is still on his knees; Ben whimpers, and the others try to fight against my father's command to go to

into the side of the car and tearing into him. He's forced to let go of my mother, and chaos

rake down my back, and teeth rip into my side as my father

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into his shoulder

blood-curdling, and so is my pack's when my father's command to kill me if I moved has taken over his pack, and they start ripping

let go despite his men ripping into her

body, and his wolf is quick to heal

her fur, spraying blood ev- erywhere, when I see teeth coming straight at us, followed by a

falls on its side just before it tears

one to shoot it. She points

pack backs up, shielding him from her as she walks down the steps,

the

sneers.