

On The Run 113

Chapter 113

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 38

I sigh when my thoughts go to Sondra. "And Sondra can stay with your mother in the penthouse. Sorry, but the old bat will cut me in my sleep." Axton says before I can even ask the question.

I chuckle. "I think you're growing on her." I chuckle.

He holds his fingers up, pinching them close together. "Maybe this much, but not enough for me to sleep without one eye open." He laughs.

"I'll have the packhouse to myself soon anyway. Eli is moving in with Slater. Apparently, I'm insufferable to live with."

"And speaking like that is not helping you convince me it is a good idea." I laugh.

"Will you at least think about it? I want you and the boys close." Lexa presses forward. Yet after seeing Axton back down to her and not try to take over, she doesn't seem as reluctant.

"Maybe we should. We'll go into heat soon anyway. At least until we figure out what to do next?" She tells me. Not only that, it would stop all this struggle with the bond.

"Da, Da..dadda.." Bane says, making me blink down at his

squirming little body between us, thinking I misheard when Axton looks down at him too.

"Did he speak?" Axton questions, looking at me. My brow furrows, and I shrug, unsure if I misheard when Lexa speaks.

"No, that little crotch goblin best not have said dadda first! Freeloading pint-sized traitor!" Lexa huffs angrily in my head.

"Say it again." Axton coos, squishing his cheeks, giving him fishy lips, and making him cackle.

Axton urges as

mysterious word. Lexa purrs. "That right, my boy

to gnaw on his knuckles again. Axton sits

Axton exclaims excitedly, picking him up and hugging him. Bane giggles as

up!" I tell him while trying not to pout and sound

Dadda, not Momma!"

to believe it and sticking with my hearing needs checking! When Bane repeats it, a little clearer, making sure there is no debate

a trophy he just

at me like that. It's not my

you waltz on in, and he spits that rubbish

like I just insulted him. "Rubbish?" He growls at

"Yes, rubbish." I huff.

is jealous and chucking a tantrum!" Axton tells Bane

He'll say mom, soon enough, you'll see." He shrugs, and I

looking like you! And now my little womb renter spits out dad-da first."

"You better spit out, Momma, real soon, you've just put Dad-da back in the doghouse, and I barely got o
ut of it!" He tells Bane, who just blows spit bubbles back at him. Axton lies back down and rubs

about moving to the city?"

to the women and try to

order them." Axton retorts, and I shake my head, not wanting to force anyone's hand. I am about to tell
him as much when a knock sounds on the door. Axton

looks over his shoulder when the door pushes open, and Marco

to the city."

spoken to my superior, and he said no action will be taken, but until officially
it is lifted, you need to return back to the city,

"And Derrick?"

speak. But unfortunately, I do need to return back to the city." Axton looks at