

## On The Run 116

### Chapter 116

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 41

Marco grips the steering wheel tightly and growls. "Find him. Put every available resource we have into looking for him!" Marco snaps.

"Yes, Sir. I'm already on it. We'll find him." Officer Flint tries to reassure us, but one thing about Derrick is that he is resourceful. He isn't someone easy to find or capture, especially if the dickhead is on a mission. And so it seems that he's on one right now, and I know anything he is up to will only cause a headache for Elena and me.

"Marco, that is not all, though. The officers have their throats ripped out, and their bodies appear to be drained of blood." My brows furrow and I look at Marco.

"They are drained of blood?" Marco questions.

"Yes, Sir. It appears we now know who the Strigoi is." Officer Flint states, but that makes absolutely no sense because if he were the Strigoi, Elena would not have stood a chance against him during the challenge. Marco seems to think the same thing because he asks the very question I am thinking.

"Who knew Derrick was being moved?" The question leaves his lips in a tone so calm that it sounds ice cold. I

have a feeling he's boiling inside, ready to jump out of the car and go after Derrick himself, but something's clearly holding him back. No doubt his need to do his job and return me to the city before he can go hunting for Derrick.

Officer Flint remains silent for a moment and hums. "Only those in the office and a few trusted border patrols from Alpha Axton's pack."

"No one else?" Marco questions.

falls quiet for a second, and we

the log book, Trent!" Officer Flint snaps

logbook ready, and I want

border. We'll meet you at

at the barricades. Osiris' men are still on patrol with a few of mine and Alpha Thomas' warriors. Marco rolls down his window when one of Osiris' men

blind? Can't you see the Council Emblem!" Maroc snaps, and

out. The fear isn't there because of who Marco is but because his fangs are protruding past

I ask him, and he looks at

of everyone being so damn slow. I want to get back to Sondra,

His tongue darts out, running across his fangs, and

my short temper. Sondra even clipped me about it before we left," he chuckles and shakes his

we head to the station? They might think you're a Strigoi." I tell him, and

Dividing into pages now

you're offering a vein, it can wait. They can think what they want," he states, uncaring. But I know seeing him like this will freak a few people out, given what has been happening recently. We don't need people putting unnecessary attention in the

tell him, and he

cold blood," I growl at him before