

On The Run 62

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Sons Chapter 62

Axton POV

Khan was restless inside me. Worried she would leave again, yet also upset because she was mad about him marking her. Eli ordered takeout for a late-night snack/dinner for me, and I was just retrieving mine and Elena's when Luke wandered into my kitchen. I don't know what happened with her 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 was a mess on his head. His pajamas wrinkled, and blood coated his hands still. My brows furrow, knowing Eli told them to use the bathrooms here to clean themselves up. Yet, for some reason, Luke hadn'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 his head. "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 seeing 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." I tell him. 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 once more.

"Mom filed for divorce. He locked her in the basement." He tells me. I blink at him, shocked at what I'm hearing, when Khan adds his two cents worth. "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 knew of. "What do you mean?"

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

"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 her mother, forced his own daughter to submit to him." I inform him. Luke sips his drink thoughtfully.

“So my mother was supposed to be the original Alpha?” He questions. I nod at his words.

“And how do you know this?” He asks, and I can’t help but

like he was challenging the information

“Council files and databases.”

tape. Also explains why her wolf is just as big as his.” Luke tells me with

“Pardon?”

off and stomped on Elena’s head. Mom shifted and at- tacked 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

“Then what, Luke?”

and stabbed her wolf, forcing her to shift back. Mom was bleeding, and he re- fused to heal her if she didn’t submit. She didn’t want to, and I couldn’t understand what he meant until

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 then smacked my bum with his belt because I bit him trying to get to stop hitting her.” My heart breaks for him, knowing his pain

nothing you could have done, Luke. He

Almost like he was challenging

“Council files and databases.”

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

“Pardon?”

answer. “When dad attacked her, she tried to make him stop. He threw her off and stomped on Elena’s head. Mom shifted and at- tacked him, but then...” Luke stops, his eyes moving to the counter, and

“Then what, Luke?”

submit. She didn’t want to, and I couldn’t understand what he meant until afterward, and I real- ized she challenged him by attacking him. But then mom did, she submitted,

the counter. “I wanted to help her, I tried, but Dad said if I did he would kill them both, he then smacked my bum with his belt because I bit him trying to get to stop hitting her.”

you could have done, Luke. He

him. Luke snuffles, wiping his nose on

Why did you leak that video?” He asks, and I run my fingers through my hair and let out a breath.

“Because I wanted to

fucking twat!” Khan

regret it?" Luke

was nothing I regret more. "Ev- ery day." Luke nods,

to see your sister?" I ask him and he stops. "You'll still

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.

worried she will

will if she gets the chance." I tell him, he glances away from

me. It makes me wonder if he thinks I am the same as his father. In a sense,