

On The Run 63

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Sons Chapter 63

Elena pauses, thinking before shaking her head.

"Like what? I have nothing to give you, Axton," she tells me. "I'll bring them to see you, I promise, please. Just let me go home to them." the desperation in her voice makes my stomach sink.

"Tell me where they are." I point to her food sitting on the coffee table, and she sighs, walking over and taking the arm- chair across from me. "At least let me send my mother there. She knows where they are. The boys need formula, and I haven't got enough milk stored at home."

"Aren't you breastfeeding?" I ask her, taking a bite of my food." Yes, but they're hungry constantly, and this is the most milk I have ever bloody had!" she growls, looking down at her full breasts filling my shirt and ruining it once again.

Elena sighs. "I've been mix feeding, but none of the shops have had formula since you decided to strike over-" she falls silent as if she said too much, and I blink at her. "Never mind." She grabs her plate. And I think for a second when it hits me.

Khan also presses forward at what I just learned. "You're close. You're still within my trade limits." She doesn't answer, but I hear her heart rate spike. "If you tell me which store I need to ensure gets supplies, I will make it happen."

Elena scoffs."Not a chance," she growls, and I press my lips in a line. "I won't take them from you, Elena."

"You sure about that? Because since you caught me, all you have done is demand I give them to you." she retorts. I

shake my head before opening up the mindlink. Eli answers immediately.

'Find out which stores outside the city we supply to. Elena just let slip that she has been struggling to get formula be- cause our city went on strike.'

"On it." He quickly replies, and I watch her. She moves her food around on her plate but doesn't eat it. Elena barely speaks to me after that and hardly touches her food. She has barely spoken the rest of the night and is fighting sleep, her anxiety level through the roof every time her head lulls, and she jolts awake again.

Yet as the night goes on, she gets more worried about needing to go home, her anxiety flooding into me from the one-sided bond. Which only enhances my anxiety about our sons. Yet I could tell she was not giving up her location any- time soon. If only I could get her to mark me, then I would be able to let her go, and she would lead me straight to them through the bond.

"Elena," I call to her as she stares out the window. I of- fered her my phone earlier to ring whoever was watching them, but she refused, saying I would have the call traced. Khan, feeling her distress urges me to do something, and I know I have no choice. Getting up, I grab my keys from the small safe, and she glances over at me.

“Come on, I’ll take you to a pay phone,” I tell her. “We still have those?”

“Yeah, one at a train station, the last one left in the City, if the dinosaur of a thing still works,” I tell her. She watches me for a second, but I can tell she is even wary of using one.

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of those burner phones or something. Just come on. Your anxiety is

rather cold. I expect her to jerk away, but she doesn’t, and I know it’s only because she wants to speak to whoever

she was unconscious when I brought her in. She stops a few times,

house,” I tell her. “But you’re new to the city?” She

Well, now mine.” I inform her. Her confusion hits

did you

supposed to move here, but then....it doesn’t matter. This place stayed

so close to your grandfather?” she asks, and I nod while leading her to my car. I open her door and nudge

need to lock the doors to walk to the other side?” I ask her. She shakes her head, and I shut the door, half tempt- ed to still lock it in case she tries

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driver’s side and climb in, letting out a breath when

I start the car, Eli mindlinks me. "Any chance you can narrow it down a bit? We supply 71 towns between here and Crestview City." I groan, clutching the link and starting the car. The drive is silent, yet I could feel she wanted to say Elena?" I ask her, catching her gaze out the window. "It's why I named one after him like me, urging me to keep talking to her, but I don't know what to say. I should apologize for my part, but it wouldn't be enough after hearing what Luke had home," Khan also worried about her burner phone, and I listened in as she talked to an. My eyes darken because I am worried about her leaving and not returning, yet I could always follow kept the phone call brief, and the moment she was done hung up. She then smashed the phone on the ground with such force it made me jump, scaring the living "Jeez, Elena." I curse. you wouldn't try to track the call," she growls, and I shrug. Nevertheless, I retort. She raises an eyebrow at me, and I toss my smoke, push off my car's hood, and walk around to the driver's side, she doesn't immediately hop in, my hand reaches for the door handle, but I jerk it back when I see her door open. Elena stares out the windshield. Stress etched into the car. Getting home, she doesn't fight me or tries to escape when Luke steps into back," she murmurs, burying her face in his neck while is awake at such an ungodly hour. Elena sets him down on the ground, and he yawns. "Are we leaving?" he asks, and she hangs her head, dropping doesn't think I will come back," she tells him while I