

## On The Run 65

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha's Sons Chapter 65

A dam can only hold so much, before the foundation begins to crack, before those cracks turn to holes and eventually everything floods out. This is my breaking point, I was so damn tired of trying to fill the cracks, and plug the holes, tired of trying to hold the pressure in despite knowing it is a losing battle. My foundation didn't crack, it burst fiercely, angrily showing exactly how broken I am, showing me how far in over my head I am.

Too busy stopping everyone else flowing away with the raging waters, not realizing by holding everything in, I was drowning myself because I was the anchor, the one at the bottom, claws into the earth and hanging on by my teeth.

Not anymore.

Now my flaws splayed out for him to pick through further, showing him how weak I am, the facade of strength I always displayed now long gone, and now he could truly see how ugly, tainted, dirty the floors at the bottom are. Axton's grip falters, the heat of him seeping into me as he presses his body against mine.

"Shh, Elena. Please stop crying. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please look at me." Axton whispers, yet the dam wall burst and nothing he or Lexa spoke could calm me down. Nothing until it finally stopped, until it had nothing else left, leaving nothing but a dry, barren wasteland. "Elena," his voice sounded laced with concern, yet Axton I knew would not care. He only cared for what I had that he wanted to take.

Shame washes through me as the anger subsides, the tears stop, and I feel hollow, empty, drained of everything. Yet when I give up submitting to him like he wants, I notice his aura is no longer crushing because he isn't using it now.

When I open my eyes, I find Khan peering down at me. Lexa whines in my head having missed him, I missed Khan. Missed my mate.

sob, embarrassed of the fool I made of

was back, the one person who actually wanted me, though I'm not sure now after I left. Despite that, I wrap my arms around his neck in a choke

back, pulling me with him. He never had any

fingers tangle in my hair, I listen to their heart beating, and the purr thrumming from his chest. While absorbing their scent to calm me. Khan wasn't like Axton, not to me anyway. Khan I could never hate, my soul cried out for his. Some part of me believed it was just because Axton marked me and

loosening as a hand slid up my back and the hand in my hair moved and gripped the nape of my neck. I waited for Axton to shove me off, berate me and demand

whispers, and I push off

eyes flicker, darkening slightly as he watched me. His hands fall to my hips while I blink at him. Even Lexa was confused as she peered through my eyes, watching our mate. "Go, before I

trick, I hesitantly climb off him. Axton rolls over and snatches his keys off the bedside table. Fiddling with them and removing some. He passes them to me. Still unbelieving, I hesitate to take them. Finding one to be a car key. "Just come back,"

the bed, and

have a car." I tell him, offering his car keys back to him. "No, that busted up thing was towed to the junkyard. The chassis was bent." Great, how was I going to explain that to Sondra. Not

home.

his eyes glaze over as he mindlinks someone, and I quickly rush past him through the open door, worried

Don't make me come looking