

On The Run 82

Chapter 82

Alpha on the Hunt Chapter 7

"We'll see you on Monday." my mother tells me.

"I'm not staying in the city." I remind her.

"Yes, you are, sweetie. You just refuse to admit it," she says, wondering off before I can answer. Glaring at her re-treating figure, I start the car.

The drive to the city takes twice as long because I am trying to delay the inevitable. By the time I reach Axton's pack-house, he is standing out the front, his arms folded across his bare chest. I roll my eyes. Why does he have to be half-naked? I growl in annoyance when Lexa answers me.

"He came back from a run. He didn't think you were coming, and it set Khan off," she tells me.

"You can't know that!" I state.

"I can because the stupid bond gets stronger by the day now he has marked us. I have been catching glimmers of it through this one-sided bond." she snaps at me. This was the first time she has openly admitted to her struggle with the bond. I constantly suffer when within his proximity, but Lexa had clearly been hiding her struggle from me.

Axton stomps over, grabbing my door when I shove it open. "You said 5 PM." he snaps at me. I growl, not in the mood for his temper tantrum.

"I am forty minutes late, Axton. Calm down. This is hard enough." I tell him, opening the back door. He says nothing as I reach in and start unclipping Kyan first. Instead, he walks

retrieve Bane. The moment he reaches in, a vicious growl tears out of me, one I didn't mean to make, some bizarre possessive growl leaving

and I shake the feeling off while re-

I swallow, closing the door and grabbing the baby bag from the front passenger seat just as Axton closes his door. He smiles down at Bane, quickly kissing his

voice is robotic as I tell the boy's formula dosage and rattle off useless information I am sure he won't need about their sleep schedule and explain every little thing in the baby bag,

knowing once I hand him over, I have no reason to stay any longer. My mother was right. I am staying in this damn city. Driving away was going to be hard enough, let alone actually leaving here

for him. Gritting my teeth, I hand him over, and Axton

and automatic as he sidesteps me. Before I can make an even bigger fool of myself, I

onto the street, knowing if I don't leave. I will find myself camping in

way.

back, I head for the city borders, determined to leave, except as soon as I see the border patrols manning the exit, I pull over because I suddenly can't breathe. My chest

Elena." I scold myself. Yet no matter how much I wanted to prove everyone wrong, I end up turning the car

the hedges where the car is hidden from view. The rain is pouring down, obscuring my view

and my senses are extremely heightened from the adrenaline pumping through my veins, thanks

on the window. "You know I can feel when you're close, right?" he asks, and I blink at him.

he noticed me lurking like some creep when he

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