

On The Run 84

Chapter 84

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 9

Spending the night with Axton is awkward. We have barely spoken since I stepped out of the shower. And I have kept my distance since. The bond is yearning for him and being locked in a room filled with his scent is making the bond nearly impossible to ignore. Yet Axton looks perfectly comfortable when he walks back into the room holding two plates.

The smell of steak reaches my nose, and my stomach growls loudly. Another thing to add to the list of embarrassing shit I have no control over right now. "Hungry?" Axton chuckles.

"Yes, I'm still breastfeeding, well mix feeding, I'm always hungry." I tell him, and he nods, setting the plate on my lap.

"Just because I'm technically taking them for the weekend doesn't mean you can't breastfeed them," Axton says, while sitting down with his own dinner.

"Will you stay the whole weekend?" I chew the inside of my lip. Lexa has been constantly at me about what a terrible idea staying here is. Yet she also can't be away from the boys. The anguish is not worth it. So a few uncomfortable nights can't be that bad?

"I would offer to stay at your place, but I'm on house arrest still, and I don't think Sondra likes me. I worry she'll shoot me in my sleep." Axton chuckles.

Sondra's words before I left come back to me about how the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. The way she spoke was as if she knew Axton's father and mine. But what possible link would she have to his family and mine and what is her guilt about?

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"Elena?" I look at Axton, lost in my thoughts.

"Pardon?"

"I asked if you were staying the entire weekend, or if you are going home tomorrow?" I sigh, knowing I could go home and pump but I would only fret for them and Sondra might as well chuck me in the fields with the dairy cows because guaranteed I will be producing more milk than I can freeze being away from them.

"I can organize Eli to stay the entire weekend. My men will watch over your pack," I nod, grateful because my boobs were killing me, and the shower turned into a milk fountain the moment the hot water touched me. Just the thought of leaving them here makes my anxiety peak. Not that he can't look after them. He has already proved he is quite capable. Which brings me to more questions. Why is he so good with kids yet his people skills suck?

into my mouth pon-

him and

"I'm not completely useless."

said you were,"

for my grandfather

a second, wondering if I should ask if he knows Sondra

her, didn't he?" Axton nods, but says nothing on the

"How old were you?"

"Seventeen."

when you killed your

have killed me. I was nearly

had at least a wolf. How else could you challenge

did have my wolf. Khan saved me

back in his chair and folding his arms

want to know?" he demands

Sondra said."

old lady you live with?" I nod my head, wondering if

head, not wanting to answer and anger him

answer mine. Besides, you have enough shit against me; I am not going to

against you

jaw, but I could see he wasn't going to answer unless I did,

wouldn't tell me how. She said that is why she helped us because she felt guilty she couldn't save them,