

On The Run 92

Chapter 92

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 17

Elena POV

I stare at the wall, Lexa scolding me and blaming me for our shared embarrassment.

“Man, what is he doing? Why is it taking so long?” Lexa growls when I hear the downstairs door open. I sit up straighter, listening to doors open and shut, then hearing someone on the stairs. A few minutes pass when I hear the bedroom door open.

“Honey, I’m home!” I hear Axton sing out and I roll my eyes. “I come bringing gifts for the bleeding minge!”

“Can I bite him? I think I need to bite him!” Lexa snarls. I hear him rummaging around and talking to the boys when suddenly the door opens.

“Ah ha, I found you. I was wondering where you went.” I glare at him and he snickers, his hand behind his back.

“Just give me the pads!” I growl at him. My ass is going numb from sitting on the toilet. My nipples are so hard from the cold, I feel like they are going to leap off my chest and run for my bra that is in the room.

“I’ll forgive you for your lack of thanks because I know you’re hormonal and it is not your fault.” Axton declares and I consider letting Lexa bite him. He pulls his arm out from behind his back and tosses me a package. I catch it, wondering why it is so big. Staring down at it, my mouth

opens while Lexa howls with laughter in my head.

“I did good, didn’t I?” Axton says smugly, and I grit my teeth, turning to look at him. He has a smug smile on his face and I narrow my eyes at him.

a joke? Where are the

briefs, that’s what they are!” he says, motioning toward the packet. I hold

period briefs and

first I rang Eli, but he didn’t know what to buy. Neither did Slater and your mother wasn’t home, so Sondra said those were it!” he walks over, snatching the packet. He points to the

them off of him and

and discrete adult diapers!” I screech at him. He gives

are briefs!” he slaps the

“For old people!”

it!” he snatches the packet and flips it over to see an old

me a weird look!" he mutters. "Sondra said these were it! And why would these be
shake my head and growl. Axton wipes a hand down his
take you to the store so you can

"I can't wear this!"

back there by myself!" I growl at him and he shrugs, folding his arms across his broad chest when one of
the boys starts fussing

his shoulder, looking at the door.. "Go, I'll figure it out!" I snap at him as I wave him away before staring
down at the package. Axton leaves, shutting the

as I open the

extra absorbent?" she laughs,

a baby. Put

up, they cover past my belly button. I groan; this day just keeps getting

I tell her about to take