

On The Run 95

Chapter 95

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 20

"I said wait in the car!" he growls, grabbing me and spinning around. I growl, turning back when he grabs the back of my head, pulling me to him and blocking my view.

"Please go wait in the car," Axton whispers, and I can feel his heart racing beneath my hands, smell his fear of whatever is going on emanating from his pores. His fingers tangle in my hair.

"What's going on, Axton? Is Tieriny alright?" He makes a weird noise in his chest.

"Please El, you can't unsee what's in there. Just go back to the car. I'll be there in five minutes."

I push off his chest, trying to see around him, only for him to step in my path again. "Axton! What about Tieriny?" he doesn't answer, but his jaw clenches.

"Go back to-" I shove past him, needing to know if my friend is ok, and shove open the doors and nearly throw up from the stench. It is amplified in here worse than in the foyer and I retch, gagging and clutching my knees when the foul smell steals my breath.

"Elena, do as he said!" Lexa snarls at me, and I shake my head, pinching my nose.

Axton growls behind me as I gag again when I see a small red shoe with blue laces not far from me. Lifting my head a little, I notice the dead body of a child.

His wearing navy blue sweatpants with some cartoon character on them, and a white shirt, only the shirt is covered in blood, his skin is black from it decaying, his throat is ripped out and I gasp, my eyes move higher to look at his face when I

spot another crumpled, disfigured body to the next him as I stand upright.

A second later, a hand covers my eyes and sparks rush across my neck where Axton's lips press gently, his other arm wrapping around my waist as he pulls me back against him.

"That was a boy," I murmur in shock. Who would do that to a child?

"Please, wait in the car," Axton whispers.

"But-"

cold in my veins and my heart feels

eyes, and I hear the doors close behind us. "How many?"

children,"

many.

people go missing without you noticing?" I

restaurants have been shut down,

the room. Axton is right. I can't unsee the little boy. Needing to get out of here, I shove open the doors. The moment the fresh air hits me, I rush

into the same

when tin- gles brush

I'll take you home." I shake my head, not wanting to be

I'll wait in the

I lift my head, seeing his

his drink because I drank mine already. He hands it to me and I sip it, to wash

my father asks. Axton nods his head and Marcus curses

"All of them?"

like we found one lair." Axton

shake

body was fresh. She was found by the alarms which signaled the station." Ax- ton tells him. My father curses and

him, knowing I should be the one going

to go back in there." Axton says, sensing my thoughts. I chew my lip, yet even Lexa is urging me away and I can't get the image of

him and

starting to wonder if it's something more. Half

not rip them to pieces, yet how do you explain

opening the passenger side door and