

On The Run 96

Chapter 96

Alpha On The Hunt Chapter 21

Axton is quiet for the rest of the drive back to the pack- house. I didn't know what to say or even think about what he told me because it only gives me more things to worry about. Especially knowing it could be literally anyone. Yet, I could tell Axton was serious, he wasn't joking, and I could tell it scared him too.

"I don't want you and the boys out on that ranch; it isn't safe. You need to move back to the city."

Sighing, I glance at him and shake my head. "I can't up- root my pack or abandon them out there, besides we have had no attacks out there, and if anywhere is unsafe, it's the city! That's its hunting ground."

"You are exposed out there. Omega women are no match for a strigoi, Elena! Not even I'm a match for a strigoi. No werewolf is!"

"Exactly! This has been going on for months, and it is clear whoever is doing this is targeting the packs within the city!" Lexa also agrees because most of the attacks have happened in the city, with very few outside its borders, so why would I want to bring my pack to its hunting grounds? Axton growls and grits his teeth, his hands tightening on the steering wheel as he pulls onto his street.

Finally, he exhales, and his shoulders slump. "Fine, you're probably right, but you need to agree to let my men remain on your borders."

"They can go where they please; just tell them, to keep their distance from the women. Some are a little jumpy when it comes to men, but they can have full access." I give in, knowing it will cause issues, but their safety and our sons are

what matters. Besides, saying no to extra patrols would be foolish and only cause more arguments. I am sick of arguing with Axton at every turn, especially when things are kind of pleasant at the moment.

"I'll organize it before you leave tomorrow, but don't for- get the council meeting is on Friday; I may try to move it to Wednesday."

"I'll bring the boys and mom. She can watch the boys for us at the packhouse?" Axton nods his head, a silly smile on his lips as he pulls into the garage.

"What's so funny?" I ask him.

and shake my head, but it is a nice

watching my borders, will you have enough to watch

will get the other packs to help. Clearly, we need it now. We thought, with so many missing, that they fled the city. We had a few that did at the start when the attacks

is quiet as usual, and I follow Axton to the kitchen with Bane on my shoulder and a bag in one hand. I set it

and bread." Axton groans, about to

I will go. I left the year's

the car too." I chuckle. Axton takes Bane in his other arm, following me and turning into the living room while I

living room. "Yep?" Axton smiles deviously as he sets the boys

you grab the tarp off the shelf along the back wall?" I nod, and I am about to turn and leave again, wondering why he wants a tarp. "Oh, and in the glove compartment, I am pretty sure I have a yellow

careful when the rivers run red." He chuckles. I grit my teeth and

the garage and open the trunk, finding the missing bag and see pads scattered through the trunk. I stuff a few packets in the bag but give up on the rest. Shutting the trunk, I turn to head back to the house when I see a car sitting at the end of the driveway with its windows up, the dark tint making it impossible to see who

head, I head back inside the house, yet something about that car nags at me; I've seen it

and I grab a pack- et of pads out of the bag and

him.

was sitting at the bottom of your

"What kind of car?"

one with tinted windows," I

the driveway to turn around since it's a dead end." He shrugs, and

"You're probably being paranoid."

being clingy," I tell him, pushing him away, and he

the bond!" He defends himself, and I raise an