

Luna on The Run – I Stole The Alpha’s Sons Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Axton POV

A few hours earlier

Derrick got me good, yet it didn't save him *from* Khan. *He* knew it was all over the moment I shifted. Khan was a savage *and* feared by most Alpha's in the city, and no *w* Derrick knew why. I put up with his shit long enough, but to do that to his own daughter, my mate, he had to know it was coming.

“Will you sit still?” Eli hissed at me as he tried to stitch my arm. *We* were currently at the Council. I had been placed out the back after the fight broke out in chambers with Alpha Derrick. I got escorted out back while he got escorted to the hospital. Luckily for him, Elena was not in the same hospital because I would have finished what I started; I would have let Khan end him and take his pack, and banished his mate from the city.

“It's just a scratch,” I tell him looking at my arm, the tissue protruding out like it was opened with a can opener.

“It is too deep to heal on its own, fucking stay still,” I roll my eyes at him, I have had worse and I was anxious to get back to check on my mate. I was hoping to take her back to the packhouse tonight.

Hearing the door open. Elder Stiles, former Alpha of the Crident

Pack before his son took over from him, stepped inside. His black robe, which I found rather outdated, no way would they catch me wearing those old robes. I don't give a fuck about their boring traditions. That dusty old robe looked older than him, and that was saying something.

He looked as if he already had one foot in the grave, and his skin reminded me of moth-eaten silk. His complexion would make Casper the ghost jealous, with its transparency, every vein prominent beneath his skin, to go with the white hair barely hanging onto his scalp. Werewolves age way slower once hitting adulthood. When we moved to the city, Eli told me Stiles was 183 years old, and he fucking looked it.

“Alpha Axton,” Elder Stile says, stepping into the room with hands clasped in front of him.

“Elder,” I nod respectfully. He sucks in a deep breath letting it out slowly.

“Neutral territory, son,” he says slowly, letting those words sink in.

“He swung first,” I had all intentions of getting the bastard as he left.

“I know, but we have rules for a reason. Neutral ground is a safe place for packs to discuss: Alpha Derrick was being removed from the Council, not just for Elena’s involvement with you but

because of the punishment he bestowed on her, and now you must be punished for your part,”

Eli stops and sits back. “We own the majority of the city now. *You* can’t remove my title or sanctioned land,” I tell him. Elder Stiles shakes his head.

“Not my intention, this city has been run by us for decades, by the Council, and I appreciate your desire to ...as you youngins say ‘to get with the times. My son has been saying the same thing for years.” he tells me.

“So after discussion, we don’t want the punishment to extend or ruin your chances at Council, you still hold your rights and title within the city and will still be placed as the title goes as head of Council, but a punishment must be made. It doesn’t look good if the council members aren’t punished for their own indiscretions, Alpha,” I nodded my head feeling relieved I wasn’t going to challenge the other Alphas to keep the title.

“So what’s the verdict?”

“21-day suspension, the land tax on your recent purchase shall be doubled, and you can’t take on your title in the Council for those 21 days. You can elect to appoint someone on your behalf to fill the spot until you can move into the official title, you can appeal the decision, but 21 days isn’t that long, Alpha,” he says, motioning toward Eli.

I look at Eli; he nods his head quickly, and I know I didn’t have to ask but asking him to step into my role as Alpha for the next 21 days, I knew was a big ask of him. However, I can still pull the strings, but only from the sidelines for now, not in public.

“I accept,” I tell him, and Elder Stiles bows his head. “We’ll handle all the legal processes upon your return. All council meetings have been suspended until then, Alpha,”

“What about the vampire issue, is that meeting not going ahead still?” I ask him.

"It isn't an issue here yet. Surrounding cities, yes, but no sightings here. If one is made before that time, it would only be a matter of emergency, and rules will be overturned in that case," I nod my head at his words, "and you have fourteen days to pay for the title change over,"

"It'll be paid by morning," Eli tells him.

"Very well, Beta Eli, Alpha Axton," he says before leaving, and I sit back as the door closes.

"I was honestly expecting a worse punishment," Eli raises an eyebrow at me.

"Really, you are the head of the Council in 21 days. Would you want to piss off the man that controls the city? I expected less honestly, especially after what Khan did in there," Eli tells me,

and I shrug. Seemed to be a pretty easy punishment in my eyes.

Once Eli was satisfied with his patch job, he allowed me to finally leave; Khan was still a little butt hurt about being suppressed by the sedative darts I had to pry from my damn ass. However, he was excited to be heading back to our mate.

Once we arrived at the hospital, though, my men that were stationed there were in a flurry of disarray as they raced around the hospital, making me wonder what was going on. I cursed the sedatives because they stunned the mind link temporarily and I looked to Eli to see what was going on. He stiffens, knowing something I don't as we enter utter chaos.

The guard stationed at the end of her ward eyes widened. He looks around nervously before his shoulders drop. "Alpha, we have come across an issue," Eli grabs my arm and growls at the man.

"You didn't think to use the link or fucking call us over this?"

"We thought we would find her. She couldn't have gotten far," he retorted.

"What are you talking about?" I ask them, my heart racing knowing this had to have something to do with Elena.

"After her ultrasound, she went straight back to her room; she never left. I saw her friend leave, but she was in the room. I

checked on her half an hour later, and she was no longer in the room,” he cringes and staggers back as Khan overrides the wolfsbane burning in our system and snarls a growl at him.

“I’m sorry, Alpha, but I think our Luna has run,” I look at Eli, turning toward the stairs where she is supposed to be when I stop.

“Wait, why was she having an ultrasound done?” I ask him, and he shrugs, looking unsure. Shaking my head, I race up the steps when I see the doctors in discussion in the center of the ward, looking as if they are about to go through a shift change. One of our pack doctors stood in the center, and the moment he saw me, he dropped his head. It was the only rank within a pack that had overridden laws against Alphas.

The Council ensured laws to protect pack doctors; they are to serve and protect pack members, and being ordered by alphas could damage patient care. I agreed wholly until right now when I saw him pale and go to run.

“Doc!” | growl, and he freezes; I would break those laws that protected them if he ran from me. He sighs, turning slowly to face me as Eli finally catches up with me before putting himself between Doc and myself, making me look at him. I tilt my head to the side, looking at my Beta blocking me from the Doctor.

“Eli?”

“Not here,” Eli says when murmurs break out amongst the nursing staff, people move toward their doors in the ward to look at me standing in the main foyer. I glance around, wondering what is going on, when my eyes dart to the family waiting area to see the TV high up on the wall.

Pushing past Eli, I move toward the small sitting area and peer up at the TV. The heading read.

‘Luna on the run, and she stole Alpha Axton’s twins.’

I blink at the screen, praying some new Alpha came here recently with the same name. However, I was yet to meet one who shared the same name. My stomach sinks when the fight from earlier plays out, saying I lost her after a distraction at the Council, and I turn to face Doc, who cowered behind Eli.

“Axton?”

“Is it true?” I ask him.

“Yes, we can’t find her anywhere,”

“What about—“I couldn’t say it, instead staring at the screen over my shoulder.

“Is Elena pregnant?” I ask him. Doc pales before nodding his head.

“She said she wanted to tell you. Had I known she was going to run—
“I growl, my entire body shaking with the urge to shift.

“Fucking lock it down,” I snap at Eli. I had no fucking rank right now, and he had to do it.

“We have already locked down the hospital, Alpha,” Doc blubbers.

“Not the hospital. Lock down the fucking city,” | growl, looking at Eli, who nods before rushing off.

“You’ll be dealt with later. You report to the fucking packhouse after shift,” I tell him before stalking out after Eli before Khan killed him.