

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 31

/ [Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son](#) By Jess

I look in the window to see Casey climbing out of her seat and moving closer to Valarian, who wraps his arms around her.

"Move, lady, I need to double-check something," He snaps at Zoe, who tosses herself in front of the door blocking him from opening it.

Zoe shoves him, and I gasp. "Get the f*ck away from my daughter," She growls in warning, her eyes turning obsidian, and her canines and claws slip out.

The officer growls at her, but she doesn't budge. He goes to grab her, but she slashes his arm with her claws, and he lunges at her while fumbling for his handcuffs. He tries to snap them on her wrist when his gun falls from his holster.

The officer tosses her against the side of her car, trying to restrain her. Zoe struggles, and I try to grab him to make him let her go. Zoe was wild and crazed as she lashed out, her need to protect her daughter kicked in.

This was my fear, someone taking Valarian. The officer backhands me, tossing me off, and I hit the ground. He looks at me briefly and curses. I feel blood trickle down my lip.

"I didn't mean that, f*ck, he will bloody kill me." He says while trying to restrain Zoe. Both kids screaming as they watched when I heard a car skid to a stop.

Looking at it, I see Macey jump out of her car in a fury before she grips the officer's shirt ripping

him off Zoe, and he stumbles back, shocked. Macey gets between them as I scramble to get to my feet.

"There are kids present officer. Do you really want to scare your granddaughter?" She snaps at him, and he halts his advance toward her.

"So she is?" The officer asks, looking in the back window.

"Please, please," Zoe begs, dropping to her knees and falling apart in her desperation.

"Answer me," the officer roars at Zoe and takes a step toward her but Macey growls taking a step toward him too, her claws slipping out.

"Yes, yes, she is Micah's," Zoe says, looking at him pleadingly. The officer looks between Macey and Zoe before barging past Macey to get to the car.

The officer steps forward, and Zoe tries to stop him, but he flings the rear door open and leans in. He reaches for Casey, but she flinches away from him before sniffing the air.

"Come here sweetheart, Poppy won't hurt you," the officer says, holding out his hands to her. Casey looks at her mother, and Zoe's shoulders sag, her face streaked with tears and running mascara.

"I swear you try and take her. I will do everything in my power to stop you, spend every cent we have to fight you for custody if you try to take her from Zoe" I threaten him. The officer looks at me, pulling Casey from the car.

I grip his arm as he removes Casey from the car. "You take her I will ring my mate, I will ring the blood

Alpha," I growl only low enough for him to hear. He stops glancing at me. I didn't want to use his name but it had the right effect, as he instantly paused.

"You... you won't tell him... I didn't mean to make you," He glances at my split lip.

"That depends, give her daughter back," I tell him and Zoe jumps to her feet and reaches for her.

However, the officer turns his back on her and sits Casey on the hood of her car.

"Does Micah know about her?" he asks, looking at Zoe.

"Yes, he knows," Zoe tells him and the Officer growls but turns back to Casey brushing her hair from her face.

"What's your name, princess?" He asks her.

"Casey," she whispers shyly wiping her eyes before glancing at her mother. She reaches for Zoe, and the officer looks at her.

"He never told us. He and his mate are having trouble conceiving," The officer states.

"That is not my issue, or Casey's. Ana doesn't need to know about her," Zoe tells him.

The man nods, looking at Casey and smiling sadly. "Can I bring my wife Olena to meet her?" he asks.

"Are you going to tell Ana that Micah has a daughter?" Zoe asks.

"No, but I will be saying something to my son. Does he help with her?" he asks.

"He pays child support," Zoe says, placing Casey back in the car. She buckles her in, and the officer looks over her shoulder, his eyes going to Valarian for a second.

"He's mine," I tell the officer when I see him looking at Valarian curiously.

"Does Valen know?" He suddenly asks, and I swallow. Valerian looks at me questionably.

"No, he doesn't,"

"He has his eyes, the resemblance is uncanny," The officer remarks, and I look away.

"I will let your wife meet Casey but only if you don't say anything to Alpha Valen about Valarian, let Everly tell him when she is ready," Zoe says quickly. The officer thinks for a second, looking in at Casey and waving to her.

"You will tell him? I know his father has been putting pressure on him to marry and give him an heir, even lined up and arranged marriage with Alpha John's daughter Ava," The Officer shakes his head.

"What?" I ask. The officer shrugs.

"That's the rumor going around the City, Valen said no, but if he doesn't show he has an heir soon, his father will cause trouble. You are best off telling him before his father finds out about your son. I won't take Casey from her mother, but Kalen will take your boy if he finds out about him, especially if he finds out you're a rogue before Valen marks you, reputation is everything to Kalen," the officer states. And didn't I know it, Alpha Kalen ruined his own mate all because she was an Omega.

"He isn't Valen's," I quickly state. It was clear the officer knew I was Valen's mate, but I could deny Valarian being his son. The officer snorts and laughs while shaking his head.

"The eyes are a dead giveaway, also his little Alpha aura, I can already feel it, so I bet you can too. He is definitely an Alpha in the making, no need to lie to me, Alpha Valen told me you were his mate. But he never mentioned a son, his resemblance and aura will give the boy away to anyone paying close enough attention to him, Everly. I suggest you tell Valen soon, I would hate for you to lose your son," The officer says closing the rear door. I could see the questions burning through Valarian gaze as he listened.

"You have a week, after that, I will have no choice but to tell him, I am sorry. Also, I kind of need to give you a ticket again for something. Valen will ask questions if he doesn't see multiple tickets. Valen told me to harass you and your friends, don't worry, I won't lodge them but need it for appearance's sake unless you try and stop me seeing my granddaughter, my wife will be so excited," he gushes, beaming happily at Casey who waves to him.

"You can see her, but Ana must not know," Zoe says.

"Never liked her much, snobby piece of work that woman is. Can I bring my wife by over the weekend, you ladies work at the Hotel Mountainview?"

"We own it," I tell him and his mouth opens in disbelief.
"But you're Rogues, "
"And that doesn't make us any less capable," I tell him.
"I guess not," The officer says looking at us all in shock. Yet I now worried too many people knew my secret, and it was becoming inevitable. I knew it was only a matter of time before Valen found out, one thing this City is good at is the gossip mill. No secret stays buried forever and I could see this was one of those secrets that would eventually come out.
The officer picks up his gun and puts it back in his holster before glancing at me.
"You won't tell your mate about?" He points to his lip.
"It can stay between us, as long as you stick to your word and don't try to take Casey, everyone knows not to cross the Blood Alpha, I have a feeling he wouldn't take too kindly to anyone that hurt his mate." He nods glancing at the car. "I will see you on the weekend, Zoe," The officer says to her giving her a nod. Zoe nods before climbing back in her car.

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Everly POV

I had been trying to avoid the conversation all night, but Valarian followed me around the Hotel like a bad smell, and as we went to the apartment, I had no choice but to face the pint-sized Alpha. I never thought I would fear my son, but his aura was in full force. All afternoon people had been glancing at him as he followed me around the Hotel while I worked. I could see their curiosity, and this afternoon there was no way I could deny what he was, that he was an Alpha child. Even Zoe had been wary around him, and as soon as we finished for the day, she practically bolted to bathe Casey, leaving me with my fuming son.

Valarian slams the door as he walks in after me, the bang is loud, and he never acted out this way, but at least he held his tongue while I worked because I could tell he was angry. I stepped out of my shoes, and I could feel his gaze watching me, wanting answers I wasn't sure I could give him but also knew I couldn't avoid for much longer. The officer had said too much in front of him.

"You lied to me," Valerian states as I flick the kettle on. I grab two mugs down from the cupboard, intending to make him hot chocolate, but he smacks my hands as I go to set the mugs on the counter, the glass shattering on the ground at my feet. I press my lips together at his acting out. I know he is mad, but there was no need for that.

"Enough," I snap at him, and he glares at me.

"You lied," he says before growling and startling me. "I did not lie; I just didn't tell you the whole truth, "

"You said my father wasn't your mate. You said he didn't live in this city,"

" I never said that; you just assumed he didn't live here, and I simply let you believe you were correct, "

"I hate you," Valerian snarls at me, tears burning his eyes, and guilt runs through me. His words twisted my stomach painfully.

"Valarian, you don't understand. It isn't safe for you to know him,"

"Why? I hate that everyone says you are a rogue- whore. That everyone treats us differently. I see the way people look at you because we aren't part of a pack because you don't have a mate," Valerian says.

"We don't need him, I don't need him, we do fine on our own, " I try to tell him

while reaching for him.

"You may not want him as a mate, but I want my dad. I don't want to be the rogue-whores son, I don't want to be treated the way everyone treats you, I want my dad," Valarian cries.

Pain radiates through my chest at his words, the rogue -whores-son. He hated how people saw me, saw him, and that realization hurt more than anything else he had said. It was one thing for an adult to be embarrassed but for him to be embarrassed for what I am called. For the first time in a long time, I was ashamed of the title bestowed on me. I rub a hand down my face trying to find a way to explain.

"Well, you can't have him, he"

"Does he know about me?" Valerian cuts me off, and I look at him. His bottom lip quivers, and a tear escapes and rolls down his cheek, I reach for him again, but he steps away from me.

"Does my dad know I exist?" he asks again. "As I said, Valarian, it isn't safe, " " For you or for me? " he demands. This boy was so much more intelligent than I gave him credit for, more observant than I gave him credit for. He was far too advanced than he should be for a child of his age.

"He doesn't, does he? Was everything you said a lie? What about your family?" I sigh.

"My family tossed me away when they found out I was pregnant with you; they threw me away because I was rogue-whore, "

"But the officer, he said this Valen was your mate, that I looked like him," Of all the times Valen could mess with me, why did it have to be when my son was present to witness?

"Alpha Valen is your father. He is also my mate," I admit to him.

"Then why isn't it safe? He has a pack. We could be a real family."

"We are real family Valarian; we don't need him to be a real family. We have Zoe and Macey and everyone here, " I explain. "It's not the same, " "It is,"

"It's not!" he screams at me.

" Sometimes family isn't what you expect it to be, Valerian. My family doesn't want me. You have people here that are family to us. They want us,"

"And my father? Would he want me if he knew about me? Does he want you?" I drop my head, and my shoulders sag.

"It's not safe, "

"Why?" Valerian screams, his face turning red.

"Because he will take you from me! " I yell back at him when Zoe comes out.

"Everly?" Zoe asks before pointing at the door. I hadn't realized how angry I had become, and Valarian looked at me for the first time with fear in his eyes.

Startled by his fearful expression, I look down to see my claws had slipped out.

Zoe tugs Valarian away from me, and he lets her comfort him, something I should be doing and not her.

"Go! Run it off, Everly, " Zoe says, and Valarian rushes off to his room.

"Valarian! " I call after him, but Zoe grips both my arms.

"Go, calm down. You can talk to Valarian tomorrow when everyone is more levelheaded,"

Valen POV

Officer Richards rang just as I was getting ready to sit down for dinner. The phone rang on the table beside me, and I smiled while wondering how long Everly would take before she would ring and abuse me about harassing her friends or if she would even bother at all.

"Richards, " I answered.

"Alpha, I did what you asked, but no more, I can't do it tomorrow, "

"And why is that?"

"Well, for one, she threatened me with you for starters, and secondly, I don't

want to ruin my chances with Zoe,”

“What do you mean to ruin your chances with Zoe?”

“I um, turns out my son has a daughter, she agreed to let me bring Olena to meet her,”

“Wait, Micha has a daughter?”

“Yes, Zoe’s child is my granddaughter; I met her today when I pulled her over,”

I sigh, no doubt Micha had some explaining to do, and he wanna do the right thing by Zoe and her kid.

“That’s fine, Richard. You have done enough,” I tell him.

“Thank you Alpha, I can send you the tickets if you like?”

“No, it’s fine. I trust you,” I tell officer Richard’s before hanging up. Well, that was short-lived. I had barely placed my phone down when it rang in my hand again.

My father’s face popping up on the screen, and I groan. Marcus was quietly stewing over his car and sitting across from me when I handed him the phone.

He glances at it and grits his teeth before rolling his eyes and answering it.

“Alpha Kalen,” he answers in a bored tone. I hear my father ask where I am before Marcus answers.

“He is taking a shit, ate something, and been running back and forth from the toilet all night,” I grit my teeth and glare at him from across the table, and he smiles.

“Yep, has a severe case of runny bum, crapped his pants in the elevator too, shit explosion,” my fists clench, and Marcus smirks at me, knowing if I speak, he would have to put me on the phone.

“I will be sure to tell him, night Alpha,” Marcus hangs up the phone, and I growl at him.

“Was that f*cking necessary?” I snap at him. “Answer your own damn phone then,” he retorts. Oh, and your father recommends gastro stop,

apparently you can get it from a chemist,” he taunts. “What did he want?”

“He wanted to know if you made your mind up about Ava,” Marcus shrugs before cutting into his steak. I was not marrying that woman, I wanted nothing to do with Alpha John, and the fact my father meddled still ticked me off. Me rejecting her would undoubtedly cause a war between packs, but I refuse to marry that girl.

“Richards?” He asks. I shrug.

“He said he won’t help anymore,”

“So that’s it, she gets away with wrecking my car?”

“She didn’t wreck your car. Besides, I am planning on heading over there tomorrow; you can come if you want?” I smile, and his eyes light up. Marcus had been begging me to take him there all day so he could give her a piece of his mind.

“About time, I get to meet this woman that has you swooning and begging at her feet,” I roll my eyes at his dramatics.

“I want to meet the woman who trashed my car and thinks she can get away with it,” he adds.

“Oh, she can get away with it because she is my mate,

“If you expect me not to say something to her, you are sadly mistaken; she crossed the wrong Beta,”

“You do realize you are her Beta too, right?” “Only once you mark her,”

“Be nice,” I tell him, digging into my dinner, and I couldn’t help the excitement bubble up within me, knowing I would be going to see her tomorrow.

“What do you plan on doing about your father?” Marcus asks me, and I don’t think I have another choice but to tell him now. It would be best we sorted this feud out before it became an all-out war. “Maybe tell him you found your mate,” Marcus offers, and I nod.

“Yeah, I don’t think I have a choice now,” I tell him honestly, and he hums in agreement.

"All I know is I can't wait to meet her. If she has you this worked up, I bet she is a real crazy one in person," he laughs. I glare at him, and he shrugs.

"Well, she must be crazy. Who rejects an Alpha, especially a rogue woman?" He says.

"Any luck on her last name?" I ask him.

"Nope, not really. I did find a Summers, however, but it was a maiden name, "

"Are you going to leave me in suspense or tell me, maybe that's how she became rogue, maybe she divorced someone, "

"Doubtful, and I doubt there is any relation because I could not see the Alpha shunning a family member, "

"There is no Alpha's with the last name Summers, " I tell him.

"No, not an Alpha but a Luna; Summer's is the maiden name of Alpha John's Wife. Claire Summers, " Marcus tells me. I sigh another dead end.

However, something bothered me. Something Ava had said to her father before he cut her off, it has to be a coincidence. If Alpha John had another child, we would know about her by now, just look at Ava; she was already a handful for him, and if he had another child. Indeed, he wouldn't be allowing the wayward one to be his successor if that were the case.

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Everly POV

I came home to Valerian sitting at the dining room table trying to use my laptop; my mood was better now I had gone for a run, but I was exhausted as I untied my laces and slipped my shoes off. The run really zapped my energy, and I had to take the long way around because someone had fixed the hole in the fence; tomorrow, I would have to send someone to open it up again or maybe install a gate, which would be ideal because we can lock it off a night. Zoe was watching TV with the volume low and barely audible. She smiles at me and gives me a nod, turning back to the TV and pretending to be watching it when I know she was really just keeping an eye on Valerian.

Valerian looked up at me, and his cheek was rested on his little hand as he tried to use the laptop. Walking over to him, I run my fingers through his hair before bending down and kissing his forehead before kneeling next to him and looking at the screen.

"What are you trying to do?" I ask him before standing and dragging the chair out beside him. He lets out a breath before looking at me.

"What are trying to do?" I ask him before standing and dragging the chair out beside him. He lets out a breath before looking at me.

"I wanna know who my dad is, why he left us. But I don't know his last name, and Auntie Zo said to wait for you?" He says. I could tell he had been crying, his eyes were all puffy and red, and he sniffled before plucking a tissue and red, and he sniffled before plucking a tissue from the tissue box and blowing his nose.

He folds up his tissue into a perfectly neat square before placing it in the bin and washing his hands. I turn the laptop toward me before typing Alpha Valen Solace. Images and news articles pop up, and Valerian takes his seat next to me and looks at the screen before looking over at me, and I gesture toward the laptop.

"That's your father," I tell him, and he turns back to look at the screen.

"We have the same eyes, " he says, looking at me. His amber eyes peered up at me, and his lashes were wet from crying. I nod sadly at him.

"Yes, you have his eyes; it's a genetic trait on the male's side," I tell him, and he glances back at the pictures of his father on the screen. Valerian "When I fell pregnant with you, I didn't know your father was mate, we met at an Alpha meeting, and we were both drinking, and that is when I fell pregnant,"

"So you kissed, and I was created?" I chuckle at his words, and so does Zoe behind me.

"Yep, that pretty much sums it up," I tell him.

"So if you didn't know he was your mate, how did we end up Rogue?"

"Because my father kicked me out because he thought I was a rogue whore, and I refused to terminate the pregnancy, I chose to keep you," I tell him honestly.

"So I am the reason you are a rogue?"

"No, I am. Me being a rogue is not your fault, and I would choose you every time. If I could go back, I would still choose you, your my life," he seems to think, and I cup his cheek brushing my thumb over his cheek.

"Why were you at an Alpha meeting?"

"Because I used to be an Alpha, I was next in line to take over my father's pack," His little brows scrunch together.

"So, did you only just find out my dad was your mate?" I sigh before rubbing my eyes and shaking my head.

"I have known for a while. When I first found out I was pregnant, I tried to tell your father, and he didn't believe me; I then saw him a couple of years later, but your dad was drunk, he didn't recognize me, and I think he thought I broke into his house, so he kicked me off his territory before I could tell him about you," I tell him.

"So you never had a chance to tell him, how long ago?"

"Nearly four years ago now,"

"So you have known all that time, but I heard aunty Macey say that grandma Val died from not being with her mate, that not having your mate can kill you," I bite my lip. "you shouldn't listen to adult conversations,"

"But is it true, did she die because her mate didn't want her?" I nod sadly, looking away.

"But it won't happen to me; I have you to live for, I won't die, Valarian. I have too much to live for, you being the biggest," I tell him, and he nods, looking at the screen. He clicks on some photos, making them larger so he could see his father's features better and the pictures are clearer.

"Am I like him?"

"You are so much better than he will ever be?" "So he is a bad man?"

"No, I don't think so, well I don't think it is intentional, I think he is just perceived that way, kind of like how I am perceived to have done something wrong,"

"I have seen him on the news fighting, and I saw him in the papers. I thought something was off about him; I always felt funny when I saw his picture, but I didn't realize he was my dad," Valarian says.

"We recognize our own family. It's inbuilt in us to recognize family,"

"So he would know I was his son just by seeing me?"

"Yes, and that's why I can't let you meet him," I tell him.

"Because he will take me from you?" he asks, and I nod. Valarian seems to think for a second, and he stares at the screen, scrutinizing the picture of his father out front of the hotel he owned.

"I can print his picture off for you if you want?" He looks over at me and smiles sadly.

"That's ok; I think I will go to bed now," he says, getting up and taking the laptop with him. He kisses my cheek before looking at Zoe, who was on the couch.

"Night, aunty Zo,"

"Goodnight, sweetie," she replies, and I watch him leave.

"I'm sorry he asked for the laptop, —"

"It's fine, Zoe. I should have just told him," I tell her.

It was the middle of the day, Valerian was at school, and we were in the middle of the lunch rush when the entire restaurant fell silent. Glancing up from the front counter, I internally groan when Alpha Valen walks into the restaurant. A smirk on his lips as he approached me.

Zoe noticing him rolls her eyes before coming over to me. "I will go check the meat delivery arrives; seeing as the Alpha knob is here, we don't need any more unexpected disturbances or missing truck interferences," She says, glaring at him before walking away.

Valen approached the counter, and I could feel everyone watching us curiously when he leaned on the counter.

"Heard you had an eventful day yesterday with Officer Richards?" He chuckles.

"Yes, thanks to you, and you can pay for Zoe and Macey's fines," I snap at him.

"I'm sure if you go down to the office and explain I am your mate, the fines will be dropped," He says, and I roll my eyes at him.

"Of course, they will be," I spit at him, and he laughs.

"You already knew that, though, didn't you? Officer Richards told me something very interesting last night," He says, and my stomach drops. He said he wouldn't tell Valen about Valerian, at least not yet.

"Seems I am your mate when it benefits you?"

"Huh?"

"You didn't happen to threaten Officer Richards by using my title, did you?" He smiles, and I glare at him before his words register because I had done that. Heat rushes over my face.

"Lapse in judgment," I tell him.

"Oh, I don't mind, but if you want to use my title, I would rather it be because we share it and not just you throwing it around when you want to get out of trouble,"

"I'm sorry I won't do it again, but I wasn't going to stand by and watch him take Casey from Zoe,"

"He wouldn't have; he is a good man," I roll my eyes at him and turn away, only for him to grip my wrist and turn me back to face him.

"Don't walk away from me, Everly. Are you trying to upset me?" I didn't get a chance to answer when the restaurant door opened again. My stomach felt like it dropped onto the floor as Beta Marcus walked in. He had his head down and was stuffing a set of keys into

his back pocket, but it was definitely him.

"Had to park in the parents with prams parking, no parking-" His words abruptly cut off when he looked up and stared directly at me. Shock crosses his features, and his eyes go wide. He turned his head to the side, and I prayed he forgot me but his following words proved he remembered exactly who I was.

Beta Marcus's face lights up, and a smile splits onto his face as he begins walking over to us.

"I knew I heard that name before, Everly it's me, you remember me, ah its been so long, I sometimes wondered what happened to you, I thought you left the City," He says, rushing over and enveloping me in a hug. Alpha Valen seems startled and pulls away, observing us closely.

"You must be mistaken," I try to tell him, trying to get out his firm grip when he sets me on my feet and holds me at arm's length.

"No, I never forget a face, a name yes, but a face. You really don't remember me, the train station, you asked to borrow a lighter than I took you to the Packhouse," I say nothing, trying to escape him and Valen, who was observing the scene playing out in front of him.

"We looked for you but couldn't find you. I even left a note with the security guards. Gosh, I can't believe it is really you," Beta Marcus says.

"Wait, you two know each other?" Valen asks suddenly, and we look at him. I quickly shake my head. My heart was pounding in my chest, and I felt like I was about to pass out.

"Yes, she is the rogue girl, the one from the train station. Remember we went looking for her,"

Marcus briefly explains before turning back to me.

"So, where did you go? Have you been here all this time, you work here? Oh, and your son. What was his name Valcon, Volcom, gosh her son has the freakiest eyes, like yours. The only person I have seen with the same eyes other than your father, so where is he?" he asks, looking around utterly oblivious to my state of panic.

"Everly isn't a rogue-whore; she hasn't got a son," Valen says, and Marcus looks at him. Marcus groans, holding his hands out.

"How do you not remember? I bitched you out for days about her for tossing her and her kid out,"

"And what train station? I am lost what is going on here," Valen demands, looking between both of us, and Marcus sighs.

"Everly, the rogue girl you chucked out of the Packhouse, remember years ago? We went looking for her at the train station. We left her car seat with the train guards, remember?" Marcus says while I just wanted him to shut his mouth. We had the entire restaurant's attention, and Valen was staring at me like it was the first time he had met me.

"You were at the packhouse?" Valen asks while shaking his head, and he seems confused before his head suddenly snaps up, and a look of anger crosses his features; his top lip pulls over his teeth as he snarls at me, and his eyes narrow.

"Wait, you have a son? You lied to me?"

"I didn't lie,"

"You have a f*cking son," He growls, and Marcus steps between us.

"Woah, Alpha, what's got into you?"

"She lied," Valen snaps, pointing an accusing finger at me. "My f*cking mate said she wasn't a rogue-whore; she f*cking lied,"

"Wait, this is the Everly you were speaking about, this girl right here she is, your mate?" Marcus says while looking back at me. Bravo, idiot, you finally put it together.

"Yes, she is my mate,"

"Please keep your voices down," I hiss at them when I hear people start murmuring that Alpha Valen has found his mate.

"Is this some joke to you? Do you really have no morals, just like the rest of the Rogue whores?, you think I can just accept some illegitimate child, f*ck the press will have a field day with this scandal,"

"I never expected you to accept anything, now get out!" I spit at him, unable to take his insults. How dare he? He was just going to assume like the rest of them. He wasn't even going to let me explain just jumped straight onto the Rogue-whore bandwagon.

"I won't have a rogue-whore as a mate," he spits at me.

"Valen?" Marcus snaps at him. "No, she f*cking lied to me,"

"I never lied to you. You were just too blinded to see the truth; you don't even remember me, now get out of my restaurant,"

I was drunk. How was I supposed to remember you from the Packhouse? I can barely remember that night at all," He snarls.

"You think that's the first time we met? Got no other memories you want to sift through, Valen? I tried to tell you twice before that,"

"What are you walking about?"

"I tried to tell you, and you tossed me away not once but twice, through me out in the f*cking rain; you are no better than your father. No better than mine," I snap at him.

"Don't bring my father into this. What is wrong with you? You knew who I was all this f*cking time? All this time, you knew I was your mate?"

"Yes, I knew, and if you still can't figure it out, then go, leave. I won't have you upset my employees with your prejudices,"

"Oh, I am leaving, you are exactly like the rest of them, nothing but a whore, and to think I was willing to look past you being a lowly rogue, but I won't put up with you lying to me," he screams before punching the counter. I jump at his aggression, and a few patrons duck down like they were waiting for him to explode. A few even hid under the tables when he suddenly turned on his heel and walked out, leaving me with Beta Marcus.

"I.. I didn't think... F*ck, I am sorry, Everly. I will speak to him. I.."

Marcus stumbles over his words, looking in the direction of where his Alpha just stalked off and out the door.

"It's fine, nothing I didn't already expect from a Solace Alpha, clearly the apple doesn't fall far from the tree," I tell him, turning and walking off to my office. Tears pricked my eyes, and I couldn't believe how terribly wrong that all just went.

I was livid but also hurt. If I were a rogue—whore, Valen wouldn't accept me; the funny thing is even after everything he just learned. Valen never once asked who Valarian's father was, didn't seem to get it through his head that for years I have known who he was and lived through the torment of not having my mate, but all he could hear was Rogue-whore, blinded to everything else, blinded by his own perception and judgment.

Escaping to my office, I lock the door and try to stop myself from breaking down when my mobile suddenly starts ringing in my pocket. I half expected it to be Valen ringing to yell at me more when I noticed it was the school's phone number. Answering it, I clear my throat and suck in a deep breath. "Hello, "

"Hi, this Patricia, Valerian's teacher. Is this Everly Summers?"

"Yes, Patricia, how can I help?"

"Ms. Summer's, I was ringing to let you know we have called the police and an Amber alert has been

put out," My heart beats faster, thumping in my head when the door handle jiggles before someone starts banging on the door, I open it, and Macey rushes in with a frantic look on her face.

"Ms. Summer's your son. He never returned to class after the break; we have people out searching for him, but if you could come down to the school, and- "

The phone drops from my hand as it shakes, my heart felt like it had stopped. Valarian was missing.

Alpha' s Regret–My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 34

[/ Alpha' s Regret–My Luna Has A Son By Jess](#)

Valen POV

My entire world came crashing down violently around me. Everything I thought I knew about her was wrong, so very f*cking wrong. How didn't I see it? She was wrong for me, and for a few seconds, I thought I had found my mate, the mate that was supposed to be my other half turned out to be a liar. She lied straight to my face. I thought when I met her I could look past it if she were a rogue-whore but now faced with the truth, I realize how utterly idiotic that thought was.

"Valen, what the f*ck, bro!" Marcus says as I walk across the car park. I ignore him. "Valen, you can't just leave, "

"She lied to me," I snarl at him while walking over to his car. I should have brought my own.

"Keys!" I snap at him, and he fishes them out of his jeans pocket and tosses them at me.

"So that's it? You aren't going to let her explain?"

'What's there to explain? She f*cked some man and had a kid, pretty straight forward Marcus," I growl while unlocking his car. I climb into the driver's seat and start the engine.

"You don't know that?"

"I do know that you said she had a kid, and she admitted it,"

"That doesn't mean you know the circumstances, Valen; for all you know, she could have been raped. She could have had him run off on her,"

"What do you want me to do Marcus, either way, she has a kid and he isn't mine and my father will kill me if I bring a single mother home to be a god damn Luna, "

"My mother was as a single mother, your father a single father. What the f*ck does that have to do with her ability to be Luna?" Marcus snarls at me. I rub my temples instantly realizing my mistake.

"F*ck, I didn't mean it like that."

"No, you meant she is rogue -whore, I thought you were better than prejudice bullshit, so what if she is? She is your mate, "

"Just let me think, I have two weeks until the damn Alpha meeting and no mate to present, just F*ck!" I scream, flooring it down the main road, the tires screeching on the road as I take off.

"You can be a real jackass, you know that," I chuckle, don't I know it, but either way, it changes nothing. I will be eaten alive by the vulture press if this shit gets out. Marcus fiddles with the radio, my mind racing while he continues to ramble about what an idiot I am being and yadda, yadda. I was too distracted that I didn't see the light turn red up ahead until Marcus's hand slammed against my chest, shoving me back in my seat.

"Valen!" He screams, snapping me out of my head. I hit the brakes swerving around the corner, the car fishtailing up the side street before stopping and my heart leaped out of my throat as I white-knuckled the steering wheel.

"F*ck, that was close," Marcus says, clutching his head as he looked out the back window, the front tires on the curb, and we had narrowly missed those seated out the front of the cafe. People had their phones out, taking pictures, and I knew instantly what the headlines would read. Alpha Valen drink driving or Alpha Valen putting the public at risk with his stupid stunts, or something along those lines. I hang my head.

"F*cking breathe, it isn't the end of the world," Marcus snaps at me.

"It might as well be," I tell him.

"Why is it, you get a mate and kid in the same day,"

"Only you would think like that," I scoff before chuckling and shaking my head.

"Just drive. We will already be over the front page tomorrow, lets get out of here," Marcus says, slapping my chest.

"And you better not have buckled my rim," He adds, and I roll my eyes.

"I'll buy you new ones, "

"Na don't worry about, you already did for your mate trashing my car, they come next week, "

"What?"

"Don't leave your credit cards around, besides not like you can't afford it, I took my bonus early," He says.

"Do I even want to know how much?"

"Nope, but thanks, bro," I laugh, starting his car up but this time slowly pulling away from the flashing cameras and the murmuring crowd that had built up around us.

"What this shit?" I ask, flicking through the stations when something catches my attention.

'Amber alert, a rogue male child wearing a blue school uniform and primary doves hat has gone missing,' The radio host states, and I look at Marcus.

"Well, maybe you won't be splashed over the papers tomorrow if they don't find that kid," Marcus murmurs, listening to the description.

"Amber eyes?" Marcus mutters, and I jam the breaks on just as Marcus's eyes go wide.

"Everly's kid?" he asks.

"No, must be coincidence," I tell him.

"How many kids do you know that have amber eyes," "Well, none, you said he had amber eyes, not me,"

"Probably right. We should head back. We have that meeting in twenty minutes anyway,"

Yeah," I sigh, having completely forgotten about the meeting.

"You calm yet," I clench the steering wheel and nod once.

"Yep, same shit show, I am just the idiot shoveling the shit, something I am used to,"

"That a boy, after the meetings, we can head back to your apartment and get drunk. How does that sound?" Marcus says.

"Na, I think I will stay in tonight,"

"Great, that means you can be designated driver and watch me get drunk,"

Marcus says, and I roll my eyes.

"Or you can sit at mine and, I will watch you get drunk while I figure out how to get out of this arranged marriage," I tell him.

"Sounds good as long as I am getting drunk; I need a drink after all your dramas today," Marcus laughs. We were nearly back at my Hotel when my phone starts buzzing and I groan when I see my father's face and number pop up on the screen. I quickly answer it putting it on the loudspeaker so I can continue driving.

"Yes Dad," I say in a bored tone. "Where are you, you are late?"

"Pulling up in the car park now," I lie, I was still ten minutes out.

"Good, good, so what did you want to tell me about the Alpha meeting, I got your message earlier but forgot to reply, some announcement, is this you agreeing to the marriage?" My father asks and I completely forgot I was going to tell him today about finding my mate. I hesitate for a second trying to think, maybe we can keep her son a secret, send him to boarding school for a year or so. Shit could I even ask that of her?

I could just mark her and be done with it, nothing he could do then. Marcus eyes me, waiting to see what I say.

"Ah, yeah, we can talk about the details tomorrow; I will be too busy after the meeting," I lie trying to buy more time to think of something.

"So, you are agreeing to marrying and marking, Ava?"

"No, dad, but I think I have a solution to our little issue,"

"Valen, this is the solution, you need a mate and this is a good idea, it will calm the packs,"

"I said we will talk about it later, I will see you soon," I tell him before hanging up on him.

"Now what?" Marcus asks.

"Now I need to find a way to get Everly to send her kid away for a bit so my father doesn't find out about him and convince her to let me mark her," Marcus laughs.

"Yeah right as if that is going to happen," I shake my head, I had no options; either the kid disappears for a bit or I forcefully mark and order him away.

Alpha's Regret-My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 35

/ [Alpha's Regret-My Luna Has A Son By Jess](#)

Alpha's Regret-My Luna Has A Son Chapter 35

Valerian POV

A few hours earlier.

"Valerian, are you dressed yet?" Mum yells out to me. I grab the piece of paper with my dad's address on it and a small list I made of his description. Mum said I should recognize him, and the funny feeling I get in my tummy should tell me he is my dad.

"Coming, mum," I call back to her while unfolding the paper again because the corners didn't match. Why doesn't it match? I refold it. Casey walks into the room, and I hate how she taps on my door. Two taps, it should be three, odd numbers, odd numbers. I try to refold the paper, but her knock irritates me making me stuff the corners up again.

"Valerian, we are gonna be late," mum calls again.

"Casey, knock," I snap, not meaning to. Casey was my best friend.

"I forgot, you are so weird, Vally," Casey laughs but knocks on the door again, and I let out a breath. I know the other kids think I am weird, they all do but I don't mind when Casey says it, she doesn't mean it in a mean way.

"Did you get it?" I whisper to Casey and she kneels pulling her bag off her shoulder and pulling out torn pieces of paper.

"I tore them out," she says excitedly before stuffing them back in her bag when we hear footsteps.

"Valerian, come on, come on," Mum says ushering us out of the bedroom, Casey giggles at our little secret. Today I find my dad. Mum is getting sick, I know she hides it, but I see the puffiness under her eyes, how she is always too tired to play and lately she has been falling asleep when she reads to me, she never has time, time, time, never enough time to play with me anymore. Dad will have time for me, I know he will have time, or I hope he does, then maybe he can make mum not so tired no more.

Maybe then she will play more, I miss when mum played but now she gets tired too quickly and needs to rest. She thinks I don't notice but I notice everything about mum, she is the best mummy.

I follow mum out of the house, trying not to think of the torn-up phone book pages. I wanted the maps, I wasn't sure how to read the maps, but it can't be that hard, like a pirates map, dad is the golden chest at the end, and I was going to find him and surprise mum.

"Valerian seatbelt," mum hisses; she was always in a hurry. I clip my belt in and Casey does hers, and then mum puts the car stick on the D, and the car moves and we are on our way to school.

We stop out the front of my school. My teacher is waiting out the front, I don't like her, and she always smells funny, smells like burnt grass and cigarette smoke, and she talks too slow. Mum gets out of the car and opens my door before walking me to the gate.

"Aunty Macey is picking you and Casey up, I have roster meetings this afternoon, okay, but I should be home for dinner," mum tells me with a kiss on the cheek before she rushes back to the car, honking the horn as she leaves. I hated when she did that; the other kids stared.

"Come, come," my teacher calls and tries to take my hand, but I don't let her. Her hands stunk bad like the rest of her, and she always looked like a poodle with her

weird puffy hair and big round glasses making her eyes too big for her thin face. Casey slides the scrunched-up phonebook pages to me on the seat at recess. I try to flatten the pages out, looking for the street name that matches the one on the paper but I can't find it.

"Are you sure these are the right pages?" I ask Casey, and she shrugs.

"How am I supposed to know? You said get the maps, I got the maps," I huff, trying to think of another way to find my dad. Diego's and Dora's maps weren't this hard to follow, these ones have lots of lines and cross-sections, and none said the Alpha Valen's home.

"It is fine. Someone must know where my dad lives,"

I tell Casey.

"Can I come to find the pirate treasure, "

"I am not finding pirate treasure. I am finding my dad," I tell her pulling out the spare clothes I smuggled into my school bag. I pulled the jumper on over the top of my shirt and the jeans over my shorts. My shorts riding up and gave me a wedgie, and I didn't like the creases in my jeans. Mum usually gets those out with the hot steaming iron for me. I don't want creases. They make my pants uneven.

"Don't look, Vally, just don't look, and the lines will go away," Casey tells me, and I nod, stuffing the maps in my bag and putting it over my shoulder.

"You be the lookout," I tell her as we sneak to the front gate. They always left it open. Casey looks around the corner while eating her anchovy sandwich before giving me a thumbs up and I run out the gate before stuffing my bag in the dead hedges out the front. I glance back at the school, feeling sneaky that I got out of my school like a ninja.

My feet hurt and my tummy rumbled. I had been walking forever, and it was getting cold, and the light was gone now. Mum would be worried. When I came across a man at the traffic lights I stopped. I didn't know if I was going in the right direction when I saw a man dressed in a suit, like those coming to Mum's Hotel. He glances down at me, and I tug on his suit Jacket and he sighs loudly. "What kid?"

"Do you know where this place is?" I ask, showing him the piece of paper. He huffs and takes it from me and laughs.

"Alpha Valens?" I nodded; he knew where it was. Where my dad is.

"Now, why would a rogue boy want to see him for?" "I 'm not a rogue boy; I am an Alpha like my dad," I tell him.

"Ha, and who is your dad?"

"Alpha Valen Solace, " The man laughs harder.

"Is that so?"

"Yep," I tell him.

"Well, my Alpha doesn't have a kid, but I am sure he will think this is really funny, come on then, boy, maybe he will give you an autograph or let you get a picture with him, " The man says, gripping my shirt and tugging me across the road.

"Really, you will take me to him?"

"Yep, I am going there anywhere. He lives in that big building in the penthouse apartment, "

"Do you work for my dad?"

He laughs. "If you say so, kid," he says, and we walk up the hill toward the big building with the bright lights. The door opens as we climb the stairs, and a man that looks like a butler with a funny hat on greets us at the doors.

"Who is that boy, Tatum?" The man in the funny hat asks.

"Some kid who thinks the Alpha is his dad,"

"Ha, they all think that, wonder which rogue-whore sent their kid up this time claiming he fathered it," Both men laugh.

"My mum is not a rogue-whore. He is her mate, she told me,"

"Whatever you say, kid, they all claim that too, but come on, let's get this over with," He says, leading me inside. The foyer is grander than our Hotels' it is all white and gold. The elevators are so clean I can see my reflection in them, and something smells yummy, making my belly rumble louder. I forgot to eat lunch, but it would be dinner time now.

"So what's your name anyway," The man asks. "Valarian, sir,"

"Valarian? That's an odd name. Damn, you really could pass as his though, you have the same eyes, now I can see better in the light," The man says, rubbing his chin and staring funny at me.

"And you have a big nose, now that I can see you better, it's bright in here, "

"Ha, funny bugger you are, my Alpha is gonna like you," The man presses buttons on the panel, and we go all the way to the top floor.

"What do you do here?"

"Security work, I kick out the bad guys," He says. "Do you have a gun?"

"I don't need a gun; I got these," He laughs, showing me his hands when claws slip out of his fingers.

"Cool, like wolverine, I can't wait to be able to do that," I tell him. He laughs "one-day little man, one day you will," he says, and the elevator doors open up to a long corridor. He walks down it before knocking twice on the door. I grind my teeth before not being able to stop myself.

I knock on it again.

"Three times, odd numbers, you need to do it with odd numbers, or it's bad luck," He raises his bushy eyebrows at me.

"Whatever you say," He laughs when I hear footsteps on the other side of the door.

The door jiggles, and excitement bubbles in my tummy; I was going to bring my dad home to be with us. The door opens, and I look up and see the man, but I don't get the weird tummy feeling, and he is not my dad. Did my mum lie again?

"Tatum, what brings you here," The man asks.

"Sorry, Beta, but this boy claims the Alpha is his dad," he says and the man notices me and looks down at me. He blinks at me.

"I know freaky aye, got the same eyes," Tatum says.

"Do you know my dad?" I ask him, but he continues to stare at me when I hear more walking, and I try to glance around the man and I sniff the air.

"What is it?" I hear another man's voice, and the Beta man moves to the side, and I see him. The funny feeling in my tummy does big jumps, and I feel my heart racing, and the man stops, and his mouth opens and closes like a fish blowing bubbles.

"Dad!" I squeal, running to him.

"I found you, I found you, I knew I would find you," I hugged his legs. He was so tall; I was happy I found my dad. Mum will be so happy too when I bring him home.