

Alphas Regret–My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 41

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Valen POV

Valarian and Casey excitedly pulled me down the halls of their run-down school. The floor alone was filthy with scuff marks and I shivered with disgust and had to fight the urge to start scrubbing the floor. The classrooms weren't much better, the desks falling apart as the chipboard flaked, some kids were even sitting on milk crates. I looked around to ensure this was a school and not some homeless shelter.

Valerian showed me to his desk, and his desk was definitely the deanest one in the room. I watched as he removed a white table cloth from his bag and set up his desk. His pencils sat neatly in a row as he placed each one out carefully. However, Casey opens her pencil case and upends it on the table, and I see him cringe before he glares at her and starts rearranging her pencil in a straight line,

I didn't want to touch a thing in here this place was a bacterial infection waiting to happen when the teacher came in, and I had to do a double-take of the woman. She indeed had a poodle's hair, like she chose the style out of a dog magazine. It was short and curly on top, and then a

poof of hair cascaded to her shoulder, her round glasses perched on the end of her nose. She taps her ruler on the desk trying to grab the students attention when the ruler snaps, and she stares at it before tossing it over her shoulder. It landed in the bin, making me wonder how many rulers she had broken.

"Oh, Alpha Valen, and why are you here? She looks around nervously at the students like she thought I was somehow a danger to her.

"My son," I tell her, pointing to Valarian, and she giggles. The sound was more like a hyena; damn, she was a strange lady. She waves me over, and I glance at Valarian, who rolls his eyes at her. I gave him a pointed look at his rudeness, but I now understood why he called her a poodle I had to fight the urge to straighten her poofy hair as I walked over to her when I got a whiff of something that smelt strangely like weed, the kind you smoked. I sniff the air as I stop next to

her.

"Are you high?" I whisper to her.

"You would be too if you had to teach this lot, want some, got a bit left," i blink at her, she just offered me drugs, I glance around the dassroom wondering if I imagined it, surely she didn't? What sort of school was this?

"Ah no, but I, my son, and Casey will be leaving now," i tell her, motioning for both kids to come with me. Valerian starts picking up his stuff off his desk when the woman taps my shoulder with

her finger. Which in turn made me glance at her.

I'm sorry, sir, but you are not on either of their contact lists, I can not allow you to take those children,"

"He is my son, and I brought Casey here," I tell her.

"Unless you are on the documentation, I can not allow you to remove them from class, and as far as I know, Valerian has no father. Everly Summers never mentioned you being his father; he is a rogue, sir and you can not just come into a school and claim a child as your own. We have rules and regulations."

Rules, I wondered briefly what their practices were on drugs and teachers offering parents to get high. This woman was getting on my damn nerves, not only was she high as a kite, but she also looked ridiculous and was unfit to be teaching primary age children or anyone for that matter.

"Valarian, Casey, grab your stuff. "I tell them. The entire class watched on as Mis whatever her name frantically stepped in their way as they moved to the front of the classroom

"Sir, I am sorry, but I can't allow you to take them,"

She screeches

Ignoring her I reached over and grabbed Valarian's hand, tugging him gently over to me when her hand fell on my arm. The growl that tore out of me made her quickly step back away from me.

"Touch me again, and you will find yourself out there with the forsaken " I grit out, and she gasps. Casey rushes over to me, stepping beside Valarian and I turn on my heel leaving the classroom. This was unacceptable, and I couldn't believe Everly would allow our son to be taught here by a high woman. What was she thinking?

"Where are we going, dad?" Valerian asks.

"Anywhere but here." I tell him stalking off down the hall. I slow my steps when I see both kids struggling to keep up with my long strides.

"Aw, and today is the show and tell, I brought Mr scruffy, Casey whines.

"You show Mr scruffy every week, Casey, Valarian tells her.

"I do not." You do too." "Na,"

"Aha, you do, every show and tell," Valarian and her bicker on the way to the car.

"You can do a show and tell at home. Marcus will love to hear about Mr. Saufty.." | tell her.

needing them to stop arguing while I thought of what to do about this entire schooling situation. When my phone rang. I stopped just outside the school's entrance and pulled it from my pocket. Everly's name pops up on the screen, so I answer it

"Why has the school rang me to say you have kidnapped Valarian and Casey?"

"I have done no such thing. Technically I am still on school property. "I tell her.

Valarian's teacher just rang me, Valen. Where is my son?"

"Beside me, with Casey, do you know his teacher is a stoner?" I whisper the last part through gritted teeth. She falls quiet for a second before I hear her sigh.

"Yes, most are, a lot of the teachers there are from the rogue commune. What do you expect?"

"It is unacceptable,"

"Well, I have not got time for this. I am in a meeting with....Ah... with someone."

"That's fine, I will watch them. I am not leaving them with her,"

"No, Valen, they need to be in school, and I am supposed to pick up Taylor today,

"And who is this Taylor?" I demand, if she has a boyfriend, he will be very much a dead one.

"Huh, Macey's daughter, it's my turn to pick them up today." I sigh, looking back at the school before heading back into the corridor. I stop and look at all the open classrooms before glancing down at Casey and Valarian.

"You know which one is Taylor's class?"

"Valen, you can't just kidnap other people's kids," Everly screeches through the phone at me

"I'm not. Get Zoe and Macey to ring and give me permission to take them. You have five minutes, " I tell her, hanging up.

"Macey was in our class, dad," Valerian tells me Great, I start off walking back to the classroom to see his incompetent teacher.

Pushing the door open, the teacher jumps before a smug smile splits onto her face

* I see you come to your senses before I had to ring the authorities, " She says.

"Yes, I have. Which one of you is Taylor?" I ask, and a little girl at the back raises her arm in a cast.

* Psst, Marley, we going with my dad, we breaking out of here," Valerian tells her and her eyes dart to the teacher. Oh right stranger danger, I thought, shit, I would technically be kidnapping

that one when the teacher's phone suddenly rang. She answers while getting between the rest of the class and me. Like her tiny withered frame would stop me

"Hello, Ms. Summers. "I tap my foot impatiently, listening when her eyes dart to me before she looks at Taylor and shakes her head.

"Ms. Summers, I can't allow him to take her,"

"Oh, oh right, well put Ms. Aldrene on then, " The teacher chats to whoever she was handed over to when the teacher suddenly holds the phone out to me. I raise an eyebrow at her.

"Ms. Aldrene wants to speak with you," i take the phone from her grip and place it to my ear.

"Hello"

"Are you seriously kidnapping our kids?"

"Not kidnapping babysitting, this is not a school," I tell her.

"Well, if you don't like the schooling Mr. Solace do something about it. It is the only school here for rogue children, but I swear to god you try to take my daughter out of this City, you won't need to fear the Forsaken, Alpha or not, I will skin you alive and put you on ants nest,"

"Are you finished?" I ask her.

"Yes, I trust Everly and Zoe's judgment of you. Now put Taylor on. She will not go with a Stranger," Macey tells me, and I walk over to the girl and pass her the phone. She talks to her mother for a second before grabbing her school bag. and she nervously hands the phone to her teacher when Casey grabs her hand. We leave the school, and I put the kids in the car before jumping in the driver's seat. I look in the mirror at the three kids. Now, what do I do?

"Where are we going, Mr. Valarians dad," Taylor asks, and my eyes dart to her in the rearview mirror. I think for a second, I have never babysat a child in my life.

"What about the movies?" "We can't go there," "Why not?" I ask ther.

"Because we are Rogue, it isn't in the Rogue areas," Casey says, playing with her Mr scruffy dog that was missing an ear and an eye.

"Well, today you can because you are with me, but first I need to nng Uncle Marcus," I tell them, pulling my phone from my pocket and dialing his number. I listen to it ring,

"We have until 12:30 plenty of time to watch a movie before I have to pick up your mother," I tell Valarian

"Can we watch the new trolls movie i saw an ad last night for it." Casey Chirps excitedly,

"Ooh yes, I want to watch trolls, Taylor says. "Trolls suck

Valaran says:

"Majority rules. We will watch these trol, whatever it is." I tell hiirte.

"Marcus" | Sy when he answers. Yep, what's up."

We are going to the movies, " You're not my type,"

It's not a date fool."

Are you saying I am not dating material," Marcus says.

"No, but you are babysitting material,

"Ah. Fine, but your paying for our non-date, and I want a snow one. What are we going to

"Apparently tralls

"Never heard of it. horror?" "Ah"

* glance at the kids in the back. What are the trolls like the scary kind?" I ask them.

*These ugly monster things they love, Valaran answers folding his arms across his chest and porum

"I think it is an action movie, Mitina maybe trolls under a bridge or something, "I tell himni

"Al fine, and why are we going to the moves?" "I need help babysitting I

m

"You need help to babysit YOUR son?" He asks: "No, I have acquired two extras for the day."

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Chapter 42

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Chapter 42 Everly POV

"You look worried," kalen states. He leaned forward before standing up, he motioned toward my chair, and I walked over to it before taking my seal. Kaleri takes the seat on the other side of my desk

"No, I kind of expected it. You here too, what? Threaten me about telling Valen about Valarie?" I ask while pulling my phone from my pocket and sitting it on the desk.

"You think that little of ine?"

"Well, you did let your mate die, so what else should I think?

"I never intended for that to happen. I loved Val, she.. I was coming to claim her, and she always hid how bad it was,"

"Bullshit,"

"You think I wouldn't take it back if I could?" I didn't care to hear his excuses, and I knew Tatum would be lurking around, so if needed, I only had to call out

What do you want?" Task him.

"Let Valen mark you," I fold my arms across my chest and sit back, I didn't expect that

No,"

"Don't be stupid, Everly. Do you want to turn out like Valarie?"

"And whose fault is that?" I spat at him.

"Fucking stubborn woman, you're just like her. Set in your ways,"

"Marking me will solve nothing, five years I lived with him screwing around, and I supposed to forget that, forget him Lurving me out in the rain when I tried to tell him?"

Kalen scrubs a hand down his face. "My son won't take anyone besides his mate, and I need some kind of leverage against your father,"

"My father is not my issue,"

"Don't be so stupid. I am trying to stop a

Havar."

"And you think I am the answer to it. My father won't care if I marry Valen or mate and mark him. He hates me and me having a kid to him will only make him hate me more if he finds out,"

"You have no idea what's at stake here,

"For you or me?"

"Both,

"Then tell me I am not a damn mind reader you need to be either transparent or get out of my office,"

"I know you don't trust me, Everly. But I am trying to do the right thing here,"

"You're right; I don't so cut to the chase. What is it you really want?!"

"I want my son to be happy. I want my grandson to be a part of his life," He pauses and sighs heavily.

"I want to make up for the past. I want to do what's right by Valarie, what she would have wanted," He says, and I chew my lip.

"How does letting Valen mark me help

"Because when does, you are going to announce whose daughter you are,

"Excuse me?!"

"Valen won't mark Ava now he knows he has a mate,

"I am not sure I understand what you are getting at," I told him when my phone started ringing and vibrating on the table. I glance at it, and so does Kalen, who motions me to answer it since it was the school.

The moment I answered, Valarian's teacher was screeching at me through the phone. I jerked the phone away from my ear and placed it on the loudspeaker, so I didn't rupture an eardrum. Kalen shook his head while I tried to get her to calm down.

"Ms. Summers, a man has come and stolen your Valarian and Little Casey from class. He just walked out with them. He is claiming Valarian is his son," I growl, annoyed while Kalen smiled, muttering under his breath.

"Alpha Valen, malam?"

Yes, do you know that no good

Troll my eyes, Alpha Valen wasn't the most favored Alpha among rogues, Kalen cleared his throat, and I sighed, knowing I had to admit there was no kidnapping, and Valen is his father.

"Yes, he is Valarian's father, he took him to school for me this morning. I tell her, and Kalen nods and folds his arms, obviously happy with my answer. I didn't get Kalen; I thought for sure he would be here trying to warn me away from his son, not encourage me to be with him.

I narrow my eyes at him, listening to her tell me I needed to fill forms out at the school, that Valen had to hand in his ID, and yadda, yadda like anyone would actually be able to stop the feared Alpha Valen even if he broke the law, he was the law in the City.

"I will speak to him," I assure her before hanging up. I grit my teeth and start searching my contact list for his number before hitting dial. He answered it after a couple of rings, and I snapped at him

Fs, and I snapped at him before he had a chance to speak.

Why has the school rang me to say you have kidnapped Valarian and Casey?"

"I have done no such thing Technically I am still on school property," he states, and I rub my forehead before pinching the bridge of my nose in frustration.

"Valarian's teacher just rang me, Valen. Where is my son?" I ask through gritted teeth. I was beginning to get a headache.

"Beside me, with Casey, do you know his teacher is a stoner?" he whispered, and I sighed. It was pretty obvious she was, I don't think a single teacher there was actually sober

"Yes, most are. A lot of the teachers there are from the rogue commune. What do you expect?

"It is unacceptable," he snaps at me, and I move the phone to the other ear when suddenly Kalen is holding out a tissue to me. My brows furrow when I feel something dribble on my lips and taste my blood coating my lips. I take it from him, and he watches me, his brows

pinching together, and he open his mouth bruit quickly clases

Well, I have not got time for this. lum in a meeting with...Ah.. with someone."

i' That's line. I will watch them. I am not leaving them with her." Watch them. He wouldn't even know what to do with them. Yet I was stuck here in this ridiculous meeting with his father, but I didn't want to tell him that and have him get it stuck in his head that I was allowing him to mark nie.

"No, Valen, they need to be in school, and I am supposed to pick up Taylor today."

"And who is this Tavlор?" He demands, and I could hear the burning anger in his voice. Kalen chuckles, and I raise an eyebrow at himn. "Jealous." Kalen mouths to me.

"Huh, Macey's daughter, it's my turn to pick them up today." I sighed, shaking m y head, amused that he thought Taylor was a man

"You know which one is Taylor's class?" I hear him ask one of the kids.

Valent, you can't just kidnap other people's kids," I tell him.

I'm not. Get Zoe and Macey to ring and Elve me permission to take them. You have five minutes," he abruptly hangs u P, and I curse, and Kalen chuckles

"He thought you were seeing someone, I knowiny son, and he never gets defensive like that," kalen laughs.

"He has no right to be anything, "Itell him before walking to the door and asking the secretary to get Macey and Zoe

"My son may have a reputation, but he is a good man, far better than me. He would be a good father, Everly."

"What about a good mate? Can you promise me that?" Kalen sighed heavily.

"Look, you want your son safe, right, protected. Valen is the key to protecting him,"

"I have protected him for years, and I don't need Valen's help or your strange help if that is even what you are doing or trying to do," kalen went to say something when the door burst open.

Macey and Zoe rushed in Macey seeing Kalen, glares at him before pointing an accusing finger at him.

"I swear, Alpha Asshole, if your son has hurt my daughter, you won't be leaving this dama room," Macey spits at him while Zoe tries to calm her down.

"He is nice," I raise an eyebrow at Zoe

Well, he is to me, and I don't think he would hurt our kids, I spent all damn morning with him, and he only wanted to help with his son," Zoe explains.

"My son would never hurt a child. Tell me one article you have read where he has injured a kid, leave him be; he will just take them out or bring them back if he can't handle them," Kalen offers Macey.

"And you?"

"He was upset the teacher is a stoner, nothing malicious," I answer. Macey looked between us all, and I could hear her heart racing in her chest. She closes her eyes and sucks in a deep breath.

"Sorry, it feels weird. Besides these two, the only ones that I leave Taylor with are

my mother and brother,"

"Can never be too careful, but my son means well," Kalen say, before looking at me. I bite my lip. What was his game?

Txial Valarian's teacher's namber.

"Hello, Ms. Summers,"

"Yes, it is fine for Valarian to take the kids,

"Ms. Summers, I can't allow him to take her,"

"Macey and Zoe are right here. I will put Macey on,"

"I already rang the school on the walk over," Zoe says, and I nod.

"And Zoe already rang the front office,"

"Oh, oh right, well, put Ms. Aldrene on then," I hand the phone to Macey, who snatches it up and allows him to remove Taylor from class before demanding to speak to Valen. Kalen raised an eyebrow but remained quiet.

"Hello,"

"Are you seriously kidnapping our kids?"

"Well, if you don't like the schooling Mr. Solace do something about it. It is the only school here for rogue children, but I swear to god you try to take my daughter out of this City; you won't need to fear the Forsaken. Alpha or not, I will skin you alive and put you on ants nest,"

"Yes, I trust Everly and Zoe's judgment of you. Now put Taylor on. She will not go with a stranger," Macey snaps at him.

She quickly talks to her daughter before thrusting the phone in my direction and sighs, running her fingers through her hair before glancing at Kalen.

"Why is he here?" She suddenly asked, and Zoe turned her head to stare at him too.

"Just here to give Everly my wishes on the marking,"

"More like force her hand," Macey mutters. Kalen stands up, and we all take a step back except Macey. I swear she was either sometimes stupid or just fearless.

"We can catch up again later," Kalen says before nodding to the girls and taking his leave.

"What was that about?"

"I have no damn idea, just said to let Valen mark me," I shake my head and laugh. Neither of them does, instead both eyeing the tissue in my hands.

"Maybe you should Everly, he,"

"No, I...no," I repeat, remembering every time I had to feel him with other she wolves, every damn night. How could everyone just expect me to forget?

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Chapter 43

Valen POV

Well, that was not what I expected as we left the Cinema. What the heck did I just sit through? It was damn kids musical with rainbow-colored trolls singing about rainbows and farting glitter. Marcus found the movie far more entertaining than he should have. I wanted to drill my own ears out, but the girls loved it, and Valarian glared at the screen the entire time, not impressed. I was with my boy, definitely not my cup of tea. 4

"Will you stop sniffing her? You are creeping me out," I snap at Marcus as he places Casey back in the car. She fell asleep towards the end of the movie. Marcus spent the IAST and had to carry her out.

"I need to need to know the soap Everly and Casey's mother use. The smell makes my mouth water." He says, sniffing her hair again. 2

"Or maybe it's her shampoo?" He says thoughtfully. 2

logy.

"There is something wrong with you," I tell him, and he growls at me, which makes Casey stir and jolt awake as he clips in her seatbelt before climbing into the passenger seat. Marcus started humming and singing along as Taylor belted out one of the songs from the movie. I raise an eyebrow at him.

"What? It's catchy," He says, bellowing out the song like he was auditioning for the voice. His hands moved like he was orchestrating the damn musical. We stopped at the traffic lights and nearly jumped out of my skin when he tried to hit some high note, and the girls in the back stuck their fingers in their ears while turning my head to look at him. 2

"What is wrong with you?"

"Do you think it has a soundtrack?" He asks. I was about to say no, not wanting to hear a single one of those prancing troll songs again when Casey leans forward between the seats.

"Yes, it has one on Spotify. You can d**** *d it. Mum d*****ded it for me," Marcus turns, blinking at her before a devious smile splits onto his face,

Orious smile splits onto his face, and he hands his phone to her.

'No," I tell him before suddenly Casey was using the voice commands on his phone, and next it was bloody blaring through my car speakers. I growl while they all bop along to the lyrics I knew would be stuck in my head on repeat for the next few days.

"Right, that's it, I am dropping you home," I tell Marcus, unable to take much more of him encouraging the girls to belt out each track. I pull up out the front, and he pouts.

"Out," I tell him, and he turns, ruffling Valarian's hair, and he growls, trying to fix it. He then turns to the girls.

"Got any more movie recommendations,"

"Frozen, Frozen, They chanted.

"It has a singing snowman," Casey tells

him.

"It's a movie date, also. Ask your mother what soap she uses. I need to get me some that," He says, and Casey sniffs herself.

ILLU

O

berself

"Your clothes," He says before reaching over and tugging on her braid. He sniffs i

"Maybe ask about which shampoo too?" 2

"Okay, weirdo," Casey says, and he jams his fingers in her underarm, making her giggle.

"What's that? Huh, what you call me?"

"Fine, fine, you're not weird," She shrieks as he tickles her.

"That's right, I am awesooooommmme, and way cooler than Mr. Cranky pants here," He sings before punching my shoulder. Casey and Taylor giggle before he hops out. I shake my head, heading back to the Hotel. I now had to take Everly to the doctors. Even if that meant kicking and screaming she was going, I would toss her over my shoulder if needed and drag her ass out. 1

Pulling up at the Hotel, Zoe was waiting out the front. I had messaged Everly when I left the Cinema to let her know I was on my way over, so I was a little

s on my way over, so I was a little peeved that she was waiting when her appointment was in fifteen minutes.

Getting out of the car, Zoe was already at the door and retrieving her daughter before she unclips Valarian's belt before I had a chance to even get him out.

"Where is Everly?" I ask.

"In the kitchens helping the chef prepare for the dinner rush, Did they behave?"

"Yes, of course. Ah, Everly's appointment?" Zoe bites her lip before pointing toward the restaurant.

"I don't think she is going. She said she had to wait for an electrician, though Macey said she would handle it. Also, the dinner rush is approaching, and she has to sort out next week's rosters; we have a few off sick at the moment." I slam the door, which makes Zoe jump, and I didn't mean to startle her, but I was livid. I specifically told her what time, and she insisted on working rather than looking after her health

*"You right with Valarian for a few hours,"

"Of course, he can help me in the

DI course, he can help me in the children's playgroup."

"Valarian sulks. "Why can't I come with you and mum?" He asks, and my heart twinged at his upset face.

"Because daddy is about to drag your mummy to the doctors kicking and screaming," I tell him.

"But she said she would go?" Valarian says. I sigh, and Zoe shrugs before grabbing both of their hands.

"Good luck," She called over her shoulder as I stalked toward the restaurant. I shoved the doors open before walking into the kitchen, and Everly was rushing around doing god knows what.

"Everly," I called out to her, and she looked up. The entire kitchen stopped and looked over at me.

"Busy, not now," She says, turning back to her task of helping the chef.

"Nope," I growl, knowing she was planning on ignoring me. I walk over to the steel table she was stationed at before grabbing the knife from her hand. I could see the wide-eyed kitchen hands looking

at the wide-eyed kitchen hands looking at me, but she was going. It wasn't up for discussion

"What do you think you are doing?" She snapped at me, trying to reach for the knife I pried from her grip. I toss it in the

sink.

"You have an appointment,"

"Rebook, I am busy," She growls, and if looks could kill, she would have turned me to dust. Good thing they don't. I growl back at her before grabbing her around the waist as she went to reach for another knife from the block before tossing her over my shoulder.

"Valen, stop," She shrieks before punching my back as I start walking out.

"Don't you dare; this is humiliating. I work here, put me down,"

Are you going to walk?"

"I told you I am busy; we are down three people today,"

"Wrong answer," I tell her before stalking out into the restaurant. Luckily it wasn't filled for her, and I wouldn't have cared if it was

sn't filled for her, and I wouldn't have cared if it was.

"I'll walk, I will god damn walk," I ignore her, shoving the door open and honestly enjoying the view of her ass in my face; if only she were sitting on it.

"Valen, stop. I said I would walk,"

"Nope, I don't trust you," I tell her, walking toward my car when I feel her teeth sink into my back.

"Ah, you bloody cannibal," I snap at her before biting her ass. I must say I enjoyed her shriek more than I should as she rubbed her plump ass. I swat her hand away, wanting to rub it myself, which earned me a growl as I ran my hand over her butt.

"Don't bite unless you want to be bitten back," I tell her as I open my car door.

"I can feel it bruising," She snarls before I deposit her in the passenger seat. I slam the door and point at her through the glass.

"Move, and I will put you over my knee if I have to," I warned her. She looked at me before realizing what I said, and the

before realizing what I said, and the Took of horror on her face was comical

You wouldn't,

"I would," I tell her before opening her door again

"Go on, run and find out Everly," I dare her, and she looked like she was seriously considering it. I plug her seatbelt in when she folds her arms across her chest and glares out the windshield.

"Good choice, I spank hard," I tell her pecking her cheek and side of her mouth.

"You are crossing the line, Valen Solace,"

"And you are getting on my last damn nerve. Do I need to make you pinky promise from now on?" She rolls her eyes, and I shut the door before climbing into the driver's seat.

"Wait, where is Valarian,"

"Zoe," I answer, starting the car.

"By the way, we are going to registry tomorrow. I am changing his last name,"

"Like hell you are,"

"Hyphenate it then. Either way, he is

yphenate it then. Either way, he is getting my name," I tell her, pulling out o

the car park

She never bothered arguing after that and remained quiet. When I pulled up at the Hotel, she looked at me.

"I thought we were going to an appointment?"

"We are. The pack doctor is coming here," I tell her, and she glares at me.

"No,"

"Suit yourself," I tell her getting out and walking around to open her door.

"Which is it, Everly, I carry you or you walk," her canines slip out, and her eyes blazed with her fury.

"I will walk," She snaps before getting out and slamming my door. She stalks off toward the entrance.

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Chapter 44

"And you have been getting nosebleeds how long?" Doctor Pat asks.

"Awhile," She answers. She kicked up a huge fuss when I refused to leave, and I was curious as to why so had refused to leave the room, and she only gave vague answers whenever he asked any questions, which was beginning to annoy me.

"Answer his questions," I snap her. Forcing my aura out over her and she shudders before blurting out an answer.

"4 years,"

"Did she have any resistance to your aura? She answered rather quickly," Doc asked, and I could see the concern in his eyes as he peered down at her.

I shake my head; I barely used my aura, Valarian would have been able to fight what I just used, but there was no resistance like her own didn't exist at all.

"Her blood pressure is low, very low. She is also underweight," The doctor says, looking over the top of his clipboard at m

king over the top of his clipboard at m e. He had been running tests non-stop while his assistant took notes

"What about unusual bruising?" He asks, and she shakes her head. I shove my aura out. She growls and jolts in her seat.

"Yes," She spat through gritted teeth before glaring at me.

"Any at the moment?" I raised an eyebrow at her about to use my aura before she blurted an answer before I had to.

"Yes, my ribs,"

"Can I see?"

"I would rather you don't,"

"Everly, remove your shirt, or I will do it for you," I warn her.

"Can't you make him leave? What about confidentiality, or is that not practiced in this pack," She spits at the doctor.

"You are his mate. He has every right to b e here being the Alpha. I am sorry, Luna,"

"I am not your damn Luna," she says, and I growl at her. Everly rolls her eyes

1 growl at her. Everly rolls her eyes before tugging her shirt off, but I was not expecting to see her so purple and blue. Her skin across her ribs looked like she had been beaten. Red and purple blotches covered her ribs and back.

"See, must be low iron, see just my ribs," She says before she starts to pull her shirt on. I snatched it from her, standing up and spinning her to the doctor, who also gasped.

"What are you doing?"

"Your back is worse than your ribs," I snap at her, and she looks under her arms, twisting, trying to see.

"This bruising comes and goes?" She doesn't answer to busy inspecting herself.

"Pardon?" She asked, looking up at the doctor.

"Does the bruising remain, or come and go?" She chewed her lip nervously.

"Everly?" I asked. Her tongue pokes the side of her cheek, and she looks at the ceiling for a second.

"It stays," she murmurs before looking a

t the doctor who was actually looking at m

e stays," she murmurs before looking at the doctor who was actually looking at me I was confused.

"What?" I ask, and Everly hastily tugs her top on covering herself.

"It's infidelity markings; the more people the mate is with, the more it affects the bond,"

"I haven't been with anyone since finding her," I tell him.

"That may be so, but how many have you been with since Everly knew you were her mate?" he looks at Everly in question.

"I have known he was my mate for just over four years now," She answers, and my stomach drops. I knew that, but to count that many times I had sex?

I swallowed, looking at the doctor." Those are from me?" I ask, and the doctor nods.

"They are called a taint or infidelity marks. Every time you are with someone, it taints the bond. Everly is your bond. Therefore, it taints her. They are apparently quite painful, but if it has been four years, she probably has a good

On four years, she probably has a good pain threshold of it now, be more like a normal bruise, except it scars the bond,"

"But it will go away, right?" I ask, not wanting to be the blame for her remaining permanently disfigured like that.

"Yes, after a while, quicker if you mark her, as long as you remain only with her, of course," He leans forward and pauses, bracing his hands on his knees and sighs.

"Your bond is toxic, and it is essentially poisoning her and eventually. Please don't take this the wrong way, Alpha, but you have been with a lot of women for her body to be deteriorating at such a rate, most of the time this the reaction of a rejected bond and in the advanced stages,"

"What do you mean?"

"She is dying Alpha, at this rate, it could only be a couple of years, especially if you remain sleeping with other women. You will kill the bond and, in turn, kill her," Everly gasps.

"Wait, but people live like this for decades not wears. I !She glances at m
wit, bat people live like this for decades, not years. I.." She glances atm

"I have researched it," She states

"Yes, but you are rogue and also young. I haven't seen this sort of deterioration in a patient before. Given Alpha Valens reputation with other women, I am afraid you are deteriorating quicker than most I have seen, which explains your lack of aura, also all your other symptoms,

"So, how do we fix it?"

"You mark and mate her. Remain close to build the bond. Bonds are fragile, Alpha. They are supposed to be taken care of, not abused," He says, glancing away. It was like being punched in the gut. Sol did this? I did all of this? I nod, but Everly was shaking her head.

"No, we will find another way," Everly
says.

"There is no other way, I am marking you, and that is final," Doc clears his throat, and I look over at him.

"May I make a suggestion?"

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make a suggestione

"Yes, please," Everly says and huffs.

"I understand, Everly, you don't want him to mark you. That is, unfortunately, the bond. It hurts; I get it. I get that betrayal is unforgivable, and you have been living with this a long time clearly,"

What the fuck was he doing? Doc looks at me before frowning.

"Maybe if you mark him until you are comfortable accepting the bond, it will help strengthen it and slow it down, but eventually, he will have to mark you,"

"No, I will just mark her and be done

with it,"

"Alpha, I don't recommend forcefully marking her. You need to understand that you doing that could hurt her more,"

"But you just said," He scrubs a hand down his face.

"I know what I said, but your bond has been weakened. Unless Everly wants you to mark her, you could make her worse. You need to remember you being with another woman was basically like rejecting her repeatedly. The bond is

ting her repeatedly. The bond is damaged. You need to repair it before forcefully marking her. You marking her will not only make her hate you but may shock her system,"

What if she never lets me mark her?"

"We will cross that bridge when we come to it. I would like to rebook for a month's time," He says, and I nod while Everly also nods, to which I was relieved she would agree. Maybe hearing this may have scared her. It petrified me. I just found her and may lose her all because I was an idiot. I made myself feel sick.

I rebooked her appointment and saw them out while Everly waited in the living room. When I came back out, she was staring out the window.

"Everly," She nods, turning around before walking toward me.

"We should head back," She states, about to move past me when I grab her.

"We need to get back," She says though she looks on the verge of tears.

"I know you hate me, but please, just mark me,"

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"I will think about it, come on," she tries to step away, but I shove her, pressing her against the wall. She struggled, trying to push me away.

"I know I did this. Let me fix it," I snap at her.

"Valen," She growls, which was more like a purr than any threat.

"No, you aren't leaving my apartment until you mark me. Stop being stubborn. I know I fucked up but don't let me be the reason you die. Think of Valarian, hate me but fucking me mark me, don't kill yourself because of me," I scream at her before shoving my aura over her. I used a little too much, and she cowered away from me and my heart twisted painfully in my chest.

I drop my aura before dropping my head on her shoulder. My breathing was heavy, along with my anger. However, it wasn't aimed at her but myself.

"Just take me home,"

"You want me to beg? I will fucking beg," I told her before dropping on my knees. I didn't care how stupid it was; I would do it.

Id her before dropping on my knees. I didn't care how stupid it was; I would do it. Whatever she asked, I would do it.

"Please, if not for yourself. Do it for Valarian, don't leave him because of me, don't do that to our son," I plead before it becomes too much.

I couldn't live with the guilt if I killed her. I couldn't. I bury my face in my hands. Utterly ashamed of what I caused her, I did this, I did this to her. I made her hate me. I ruined our bond. I couldn't remember the last time I cried, but this news was gut-wrenching. I couldn't take it, knowing I did this. The guilt weighed too heavily, and I knew I would never be able to live with myself if she died. 1

I feel her fingers brush through my hair, making me glance up to see her eyes rimmed with tears.

"For Valarian," She whispers, and I nod.

"Please," I beg her, gripping her legs, and she nods before looking away. 3

Alphas Regret-My Luna Has A Son By Jess Chapter 45

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Everly POV

I wasn't expecting the answer I received from the doctor; I wasn't even aware the bond could be damaged, Sure I was used to the pain, but to know he hurt our bond? Nothing felt lessened to me. I still felt for Valen despite not wanting to, still craved him despite hating everything about him. I just wanted to go home and snuggle my son, smell his scent and let him soothe my racing mind.

Yet the way Valen looked at me, I could see his fear clearly etched onto his face. Could see how much the doctor's words scared him as he pressed his face into my neck. Valen finally understood the weight of actions, and I could tell the burden was heavy for him to carry. His grip on my arms was tight like he thought I was about to drop dead before his eyes. My heart twisted painfully in my chest with the way his voice cracked as he spoke.

"You want me to beg? I will fucking beg," Valen told me before dropping on his knees. He clutched my legs, and if the wall wasn't behind me, I would have toppled over. I could feel his warm breath caress over the skin under my blouse where it had ridden up. I felt the shake of his shoulders and knew he was falling apart. I know I shouldn't feel bad for him after everything he had done, and maybe it was the bond, but the way spoke told me he knew the pain of losing a mother even if he didn't know her. I wondered what sort of man he would be if she raised him. Would he be the mate I needed him to be, the father he needed to be for our son?

Most of all, I wondered If I could ever forgive him, even if it was only for Valarian.

" Please, if not for yourself. Do it for Valarian, don' t leave him because of me, don't do that to our son," He choked out, and before I could stop myself, I ran my fingers through his wanting to soothe the agony I could hear bleeding into his voice.

"For Valarian, " I whispered, the words not sounding my own as I thought of my son. The person in this world that held all my broken pieces together, the child I carried to terin, the child I raised and loved. The one person who loved me back.

" Please, " Valerian begs, and I glanced down at him to see him staring up at me. I tear my gaze away. I promised myself I could do it on my own, and I felt like doing this meant I was giving in, tossing everything I worked hard for away. But I wouldn't toss my life away. I could not bear the thought of Valarian being in this world alone without me.

"Everly?" Valen whispered, and I looked down at the man on his knees, hanging onto me like he could somehow put me back together if he squeezed hard enough. I watched his eyes brim with tears, and my hand moved from his hair to cup his face on instinct. His stubble was rough against my palm, and I brushed a stray tear as he blinked, and it careened over.

"I'll do anything, but don't make him grow up without a mum, " Valen whispered, and his lip quivered as he leaned into my hand before kissing my palm, sparks danced across it, and I bit my lip and looked away from the broken man before me.

"I mark you, that doesn't mean you own me, and you don't force my hand,"

"I promise," He says, pulling away and I snort, my own tears spilling when I look back down, and he is holding out his pinky.

"I'll even pinky promise,"

"You know you can't break one of those. They are sacred," I chuckle. He nods before standing, and I look up at him.

"You won't use your Alpha voice on me. You won't mark me unless I let you," I ask him, but he shakes his head.

"I won't promise not to mark you, I won't watch you wither away because you are too stubborn, I won't let you get to that point Everly, so don't ask me to promise you that, ask for anything else but that,"

"But if I mark you, you can just turn around and do the same," I tell him.

"I won't. I can promise you not today, though?" he asked, and I sighed. He holds his pinky up and wiggles it, and I roll my eyes.

"I promise to make it up to you; I promise to not use my Alpha voice on you anymore if you promise to mark me before we leave this apartment," I chewed my lip while considering what to do, but he was right, I would be killing myself out of stubbornness if I refused. And if I refused, he would probably mark me anyway and take his chances.

"Everly?" Valen said, pressing closer, so his chest pressed against mine. He held his pinky up, and I felt my lips try to tug in the corners over the silly little thing I had with Valarian.

"Okay," I tell him, gripping it with mine. Valen lets out a breath and dips his face toward mine and I press further into the wall I am caged against. His nose skims across my cheek to my ear. My heart thumps erratically in my chest at what I agreed to.

"Thank you," he whispers next to my ear. His scent overwhelmed my senses, and I leaned into him, soaking up his scent and inhaling deeply. When I felt his hand slip into my hair. A shiver runs up my spine, and he turns his head, offering me his neck.

"Please, Everly, just claim me. It can mean whatever you want it to mean. Just do it," he murmurs, and I suck in a deep, shaky breath. I could do this, right, but at the same time, I hated giving him the wrong idea. Yet my mouth watered at his intoxicating scent, overwhelming the part of me that was denying him, and I felt my canines slip from my gums before sinking them into his neck.

Valen gripped my hair and pressed so close I could feel every hard line of muscle that remained hidden beneath his shirt. My teeth sink in deeply, and warmth

blooms in my chest before I feel the tether binding him to me snap in place. Valen shudders against me, and his emotions slain into me like he just slapped me.

Guilt, overwhelming guilt so strong I nearly choked on it. Yet also immense relief that I marked him. I wasn't sure what to think as my teeth pulled from his skin, and I ran my tongue across the mark, sealing it. Valen doesn't let me go. Instead, he leaned against me and pressed his weight against me; when he turned his face toward mine, he leaned down, pressing his forehead against mine.

"Now you own me," he whispers before glancing at my blood-smeared lips. He moves his hand, cupping my face before brushing his thumb across my lip and wiping his blood off.

"Now you have my heart, and it's your choice whether or not you break it," He said before pressing his lips to my cheek.

"But please don't," he murmurs, and I moved my hand to the center of his chest. I could feel his heart thumping beneath it rapidly like a hummingbird's wings fighting against stormy winds, and he sucked in a deep breath at my touch.

"Don't make me have to," I tell him before looking away. Valen nods, dropping his head on my shoulder and inhaling my scent as he presses his face into the crook of my neck, and I had to fight the reaction my body had when his breath swept over where his mark should be laid. Every part of me urged me toward him and made me want to curl up on his lap and let him hug away the five years of pain, let him fill the void that was caused by him. However, I knew that was the bond speaking and that his emotions were bleeding into me as if they were my own.

"We should get back to Valarian," I tell him, and he nods before stepping back.