

Alphas Regret-My Luna Has A Son By Jess Chapter 49

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Everly POV

I woke up to pee during the night and realized Valarian was in my bed. However, it was the body beside him that made me tense. No wonder my back was killing with Valarian's butt resting in the center of my back.

Shaking my head, I quickly raced to the bathroom. I never usually woke up of a night and would remain asleep until my alarm woke me. So I was a little disorientated as I walked back to the room. Glancing at the alarm clock that resided on the bedside table. I noted that it was a little after 3 AM. Why was I awake? In the pit of my stomach, I knew it was the bond, the dull throbbing ache of him being around for so long and the bond trying to pull me nearer and wanting me to seek him out.

I even took one of my pills, hoping the incessant niggling pains would dissipate. I knew they would come on, they always did after seeing him, even if it was only for a few minutes, plus I was worried I would sleepwalk and crawl into wherever he slept. The ache and need to see your mate was ridiculous.

Bonds were far from a blessing. I would consider the bond to be more of a curse. It was irrational and illogical. Damn, Moon Goddess really screwed werewolves over with that inbuilt setting in our DNA, as if breaking every bone in our body to shift wasn't bad enough, we didn't even get a say in who our mates were, and we are as good as dead if we didn't accept them. Valen was turned facing Valarian, Valerian's head resting on his arm next to Valen's face.

I carefully pulled the blanket back up as I climbed back into bed, not wanting to disturb them. They both looked pretty peaceful.

I eventually drifted back off, but not for long when I felt the bed move. I jolted upright, still caught in my dream of forsaken taking Valarian from me. I try to shake the remnants of the

dream away to look over at the clock and see I had only been asleep for twenty minutes. What the fuck. Movement makes me look over at Valarian to see he had climbed out of bed.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?" Valen asks as Valarian climbs over him to get out of bed.

"I'm just using the bathroom," Valerian mumbles, half asleep before walking out of the room. My dream was still fresh. I found myself following him, now paranoid about the forsaken getting in my house and stealing him. He shuts the door, and I lean on the wall yawning. Why couldn't I sleep? I have to do a double tomorrow; I need to sleep.

I debated whether or not it would be worth taking another pill, but they also gave me terrible heartburn for the first half an hour after taking

them; the wolfsbane was not a pleasant ingredient in them.

I hear the toilet flush, and Valerian opens the door rubbing his eyes and yawning before walking off in the opposite direction toward his room. "Val?" he stops and looks up at me through his half-lidded eyes. He was not coherent at all as he yawned.

"Don't you want to sleep in my room?" I ask him, knowing his father was in there.

"No, you keep kicking me," he mumbles, turning around, walking into his room, and climbing in his bed.

I tuck him in, tucking the surrounding blankets over him before kissing his head. I didn't know what to do with myself now. I checked all the windows and locks before rechecking them to ensure I didn't imagine checking them, anxiety at its finest. I debated what to do. I could climb in with Valerian, but he said I woke him from kicking him.

I sighed before heading back out to the hall. I paused as I went to head out to the couch. Every part of my body told me I was going in the wrong direction.

Trying to lead me back to my bed where Valen was. I knew the bond would get stronger, now I marked him, but this was ridiculous, making me wonder what would happen tomorrow when he wasn't here. Would it get worse with him further away? Would the pain get worse?

My mind and body fought against one another before my body won, my feet carrying me back to my room while I mentally scolded myself for letting them. Valen had moved, now more in the center of the bed where Valerian was.

"I can sleep on the couch if Valerian isn't coming back in. Is that why you were pacing in the hall, or did you go retake one of your pills?" Valen said while yawning. Pacing? I didn't realize I was pacing. I felt like I was losing my damn mind. I swallowed. I knew I should tell him to go sleep on the couch.

"Everly?"

"No, it's fine," I mutter.

"It's fine?" Valen says, sitting up on one elbow and looking at me. I pull the blanket back, climbing back into the bed. My entire body was awake now, every part of me twitchy and antsy. I clench my hands into fists and place them under my ass to stop myself from trying to touch him. What is wrong with me? The pain I was used to but feeling him so near was making my heart rate increase, my breathing faster as I soaked up his scent that perfumed the room.

I feel him lay back down, getting comfortable behind me. He sighed loudly.

"Valerian told me what those pills were you were taking," I say nothing and look at the ceiling. That kid was far too observant for his age; he is like a sponge absorbing everything he sees and hears.

"Why did you take them, Valerian said for pain, but I am not sleeping with anyone. Are you addicted to them?" Did he seriously just ask me that? I haven't got time to scratch my ass half the time, let alone time to have an addiction on top of my never-ending responsibilities.

"I'm not addicted to them," I answer.

"Are you sure we can get you help? I am not judging if you are, "

"Valen, I am not addicted to them; I don't take them all the time, only when you... well, you know, and lately when I see you,"

"What do you mean?"

"The bond.." I didn't want to give more reason to be around or use it as an excuse. "Are you going to finish what you were going to say?" I rub a hand down my face.

"When I see you, it's worse than when I don't. The bond recognizes you, tells me to claim you so you can't be with them,"

"But you have claimed me now, Everly, "

"Yes, and now the urge to be near you is even worse, and it hasn't even been *it* hours," my tone came out harsher than I intended. But thinking the words and saying them were vastly different. Saying them made anger burn in me at how weak I sounded. I wasn't weak.

"And that's it, that is the only reason?"

"Yes, Valen. I am not addicted to my pills; you don't- " I squeaked when he moved and grabbed me,

rolling me as he slid his arm under my head and pulled me closer.

His scent invades my nostrils before I feel him rest his chin on my head. I inhaled his scent, the dull ache instantly stamped down, and I felt my body

relax, almost going utterly limp in his arms. I press my nose into the base of his throat. His stubble brushed my forehead, and a rather embarrassing noise left my lips that resembled a purring moan.

"Better?" he asked, and I froze mid sniff. He chuckles, his chest rumbling, and I go to pull my face from his neck, and he growls.

"I asked if it was better, didn't ask you to move, Everly," he whispered, tugging me closer. Within seconds I was asleep when he started purring, lulling my waking mind into blissful contentedness.

Valen POV

I got up to the sounds of Zoe getting the kids ready for school. I went to sit up and slide out from under Everly when Valarian came bounding into the room excitedly. Zoe was hot on his heels as she tried to stop him.

"Valarian, no mummy is sleeping," Zoe whispered yelled, but it was too late as the door smacked into the wall with a loud bang. Everly, however, did not wake up. I twisted out from under her, and Valarian seeing me moving, raced over while Zoe blinked at me.

"You're in bed; I thought you left,"

"Very observant, and yes, I am still here," I tell her as Valarian climbs in my lap before I even have a chance to get up.

"Are you taking me to school?"

I looked over at Everly, still passed out as she moved closer in her sleep, burying her face in the pillow I was using.

"No, Valerian, your father isn't dressed, and we are running late," Zoe says, coming over and plucking him off my lap. I glance at the clock on the bedside table, and so does Valarian; he would be nearly an hour early.

"We don't need to leave until it says eight, three, zero, Zoe," He says, his brows furrowing.

"We will be late to get breakfast on the way from Mcdonalds if we don't leave now," She says, hauling him out. Zoe winks at me, and I scrub a hand down my face, trying to wake up.

"Zoe!" she stops at the door and looks over at me.

"Don't forget to ring Emily," I tell her, and she glares at me. Her lips pressed into a line. If a look could kill, Zoe would have murdered me. I chuckle as she leaves, taking Valarian with her.

I hear the kids making demands for their McDonald's breakfast as they leave before laying back down.

Everly instantly slid her way back over to me and tossed her leg over my waist before nestling her face back into my neck. Gripping her thigh, I haul her top of me, and I hear her sigh making me laugh softly.

She will probably kill me, but she wasn't complaining right now. I managed to go back to sleep before waking up to wandering hands roaming

over my stomach and chest. I blink up at the ceiling to see her half on top of me still. Her head fell back on my arm, and I swallowed at the sight of her neck. So tempting, and it would be so easy to mark her while she was like this. I roll on my side and skim my nose across her neck and shoulder.

Everly had a spicy floral scent, my mouth waters as I inhale deeply before running my tongue over her neck before freezing. Recognition smashed into me as I gave in to instinct, and I quickly ripped my face away from her neck, feeling my canines pressing into my lips. I suck in a deep breath before untangling myself from her. I needed to get away from her while she was in this state before I did something that would make her hate me. My stomach twisted as I forced myself out of the room.

Needing a distraction, I flick the kettle on and start picking up toys and clothes that must be from this morning. Hours passed when I finally looked up, having completely forgotten about the coffee I intended to make. I had managed to clean the entire tiny apartment.

"Shit!" I curse under my breath. Was it weird I cleaned her place? Would she find it insulting, would Zoe? I pull a chair out from under the table, attempting to make a slight mess so it doesn't look so clean, but all I could smell was bleach, taste it in the back of my mouth. The washing machine makes a noise singing loudly as the spin cycle finishes, and I walk away to put it in the dryer before stopping. I needed to put the damn chair back straight.

Maybe I am slightly compulsive, but I had reason to be. I needed the distraction, so I didn't walk in there and mark her against her will. I realign the chair, my nervousness making it challenging to stop. Passing Valerian's room, I rechecked it, but his room was spotless. I placed the clothes in the dryer, turning it on before chucking another load on, but it was only half a load. I quickly look around, trying to find more clothes.

Stopping at Everly's door, I push it open. I need to clean it; I run my fingers over her dresser. When was the last time she dusted? I flick my hand, ridding it of the dust before scooping up her work clothes and sniffing them to see if they had her scent on them or not. She had so many uniforms scattered around her room. She moved on the bed, and I glanced at her, but she was still asleep.

Scooping up another handful of clothes that were on my side of the bed, I sniff them when she clears her throat. I glance at her mid-sniff to find her staring at me. She blinks at me and rubs her eyes, sitting up.

"What are you doing?" She asks.

"Ah, washing," I tell her holding up the pieces I just grabbed off the floor that fell under the bed. My eyes dart to what was in my hand. I blinked.

"Does that require you to sniff my panties and cami?" She asks before reaching over and snatching them from my grip. My eyes widen.

"I wasn't, I was seeing if they were clean,"

"Well, were they Mr. Sniffer?" I clear my throat. Standing upright. Well, this got awkward fast.

"I swear, I was not sniffing them in a sordid way, see, I have an armful. I just came in here to see if any

needed washing," god, that sounded lame even to my own ears, not sniffing her panties in a sordid way. Who says that?

"Did you sniff Zoe's panties too?" She says, pointing to the clothes under my arm. "What? No, I just grabbed these out of the hamper in the bathroom," "I'm playing Valen," She chuckles, tossing her panties and cami to me. I let out a breath. "But if you are looking for a job, I am seeking a nanny," She laughs.

"Ha, very funny, "

"Wait, really?" I could be a nanny, maybe pappy, nanny sounds a little feminine, but I would if it meant spending more time here.

"No, but hey, you want to clean. One less thing for me to do," She says, swinging her legs over the side of the bed.

"Coffee?" She asks, and I nod, scooping up a dress from the back of her chair. Everly moves to the kitchen while I go to the tiny laundry and put another load of washing on.

"Did you sort out my pantry?" She asks as I walk back into the living room slash kitchen dining room. I say nothing, feeling awkward suddenly.

"Where is the coffee?" she asks, rummaging around. I walk over to her, reaching past her, and she jumps when I press against her back.

I grab the coffee jar and sugar. "Right here," I retrieve the two canisters.

"Ah, we have been meaning to use those," She says. I found the decorative canisters still in the box, a whole heap of Tupperware still in the wrappers like they brought them and forgot about them. Everly turns around.

"Excuse me," she says, squeezing past me. She grabs two mugs, and I lean on the counter, watching her.

"I got rid of your pills in the sultana box," I tell her, and her hand stops mid-air. "You what?"

"You don't need them,"

"Valen, you can't just throw things out,"

"Valarian said Zoe ban them from the house, so you could either accept it and ring me when you need me or you can tell Zoe they are in the house and I will give them back," I tell her, folding my arms across my chest. She growls, and I raise an eyebrow at her.

"Is that a purr or a growl, a little hard to tell," She glares at me?

"So, what will it be?" She turns back to make the coffee.

"Or I could just stay here, or we can alternate between both places. I was going to ask if I could take Valarian for the weekend anyway,"

"Valen, you don't even have a room for him set up or anything for a child at your place, " "I will go get some stuff or send Marcus too. I can look after our son Everly, "

"I will think about it; we have the Alpha meeting on Friday, maybe the weekend after," She says, sliding a coffee over to me.

"Why not this weekend?"

"Valen, we are about to publicly announce we are mates, and that will change things for Valarian. I don't want too much to change, "

"Then stay with him,"

"I am not staying at your place. Besides, I have to work,"

"Then he will be fine with me, or I stay here. Either way, I am seeing my son on the weekend, so choose, " I argue. She ignores me, walking back to her room to get ready for work. I follow, sitting on her bed.

"Ah, what are you doing?" "Finishing our conversation, " "It can wait, I need to get ready, "

"Then get ready. I thought women could multitask, or can't you talk and get dressed at the same time? "

She growls at me, but I refuse to leave even when she glares at me as I get comfortable on the bed and watch her.

“Valen, Out!”

“So, the weekend?” She snarls while snatching clothes off the hanger.

Daily More New Chapters In

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Everly POV

It took ages for me to get rid of Valen. Valen had been pestering me all bloody day about taking Valarian for the weekend; he finally agreed to leave if he could get Valarian from school and take him somewhere after school. I decided to agree so I could get some bloody work done because once again, we were down more staff, and to make matters worse, no one could get a hold of Emily, and apparently, her son also didn't show up for school.

However, when it was nearly 6 PM, I began to worry when Zoe hadn't messaged me to say Valarian had been dropped to her like promised for dinner.

Walking back to my office after the dinner rush started to slow down. I pulled my phone from my pocket about to ring Valen when I smacked into someone. Looking up, I find it was Marcus.

“Seriously, I have been looking for you everywhere,” He said, shaking his head.

“Ah, okay. Why, but more importantly, do you know where Valen is with my son?”

“At home, I think, he sent me to watch you for the night,” I growl, shoving past him and heading toward my office. Only when I got there I could hear banging inside the room and some strange noises. I push my office door open, wondering who is inside before stopping dead in my tracks at the sight before me.

Marcus walks in behind me and bumps into me before freezing also. Looking up at Marcus, his

mouth had fallen open in shock, and he glances at me before suddenly covering my eyes. I slap his hand away, about to back out of the room quietly. When Marcus, of course, makes shit awkward by clearing his throat and drawing attention to the fact we were in the room.

My plan was to back away slowly and pretend I did not just see one of my best friends bent over my desk with her pants around her ankles while Tatum was pounding into her. They both jumped, and I tried to bail out, but Marcus was blocking the door with his huge *ss body.

I glance everywhere but at the pair of them, while Marcus has no issues openly staring at them. I elbow him while poor Macy, who looked mortified at being busted, scrambled to put her clothes on.

"You should really put a sock on the door or maybe just lock it," Marcus taunts. Tatum clears his throat, yanking his pants up.

"We were um, filing and," Tatum glances at Macey.

"And tripped and fell into her vagina; it happens all the time? I hate when that happens," Marcus finishes for him while shaking his head laughing.

"F*cking filing? Do I look like a damn cabinet, you idiot?" Macy growls.

"If you were, I would definitely stick my files in you," Tatum says as Macy buttons up her blouse; she growls at him.

"Next time, can you pick a room and not my desk?" I ask, still not looking at them. I would definitely be taking some sanitizer to that desk later. Maybe even buy another. I don't think I will ever look at it again same without seeing Macey bent over it.

"I thought you knocked off at four?" I asked her. "I did, but Tatum asked for help,

"Wait, why are you still here?" "I haven't left," Tatum says.

"Jenny didn't show up?" Tatum shakes his head and shrugs.

"Jenny wasn't on today, Blaire was, and she never showed. I tried ringing her, and that was when I met."

"She glances at Tatum. "Your friend, did you get a hold of Emily? Zoe tried this morning and could n't?" Macy asks, and I shake my head.

"No, I was about to go over there and check on her,

"Maybe Blaire caught the bug too?" Macy said, but this was getting too strange, I had managed to lose two receptionists in two days, and multiple staff was already sick.

"Okay, ring Jenny and see if she can fill in; I am heading over to the commune," I tell Macy, who picks up the phone. Shit! Valarian, I thought. Pulling my phone out, I quickly dialed Valens phone, which was switched off. I growl and look at Marcus.

"Mindlink your Alpha and ask where my son is?"

"If you let him mark you, you could mind link him yourself," Marcus taunts, and I roll my eyes before watching his eyes glaze over. I waited when he sighed.

"He said he is taking Valarian for the night," Marcus tells *me*, and I press my lips in a line before walking out to the car park. I would pick him up on the way home. Only when I get out there, I curse, realizing I don't have a car thanks to Valen and turn around to head back home to see if I could borrow Zoe's. Only when I turn around, do I smack into Marcus again.

"What are you doing?" I asked him, seeing that he was following me.

"Ah, coming with you," He says.

"You are not staying at my place, go home and... wait, have you got a *car*,"

"Ah yeah, you think I walked here"

"Good, you are taking me to the rogue commune," I tell him, looking for his car. I spot the shiny, sleek sports car and start marching over to it.

"Is that where your friend lives?" Marcus asks, chasing me to keep up.

"Yes, she isn't answering her phone, and her son never showed up for school," I tell him as he unlocks his car.

I climb in the passenger seat before sending Zoe a message that I would get Valarian and that I was going to check on Emily.

Marcus drove me insane the entire drive there; the man could talk the leg off an iron pot. And what was up with his music selection? It sounded like a kid's musical in here.

"What the heck are you listening to?" I ask. "Trolls soundtrack, it is catchy, do you like it?" "No!" I tell him.

"Casey downloaded it on my Spotify,"

"What is up with you sniffing her, by the way. And I would stay the hell away from Zoe. She wants your damn head on a silver platter, I warn him.

"Yeah, Valen told me on the way to the school at Lunch time, said she bitched him out really good. I only wanted to know what washing powder she used, a bit of an overreaction if you ask me," Marcus sighed.

"You wouldn't think that if you had her upbringing, she spent the majority of her childhood in youth homes; she met some bloody creeps in her time, I tell him.

"Is that how she had Casey?" He asked, and I shook my head.

"No, and what were you and Valen doing at the school at lunchtime, "

"Getting Valarian to take him to the birth registry,"

"Excuse me?"

"Valen, got him DNA tested and changed his last name?"

"He what?" I growled. "You didn 't know?"

"No, I f*cking didn 't," Marcus looks away

awkwardly, drumming his on the steering wheel.

"I thought you knew Valen had a blood sample taken the night he found out before you got there,"

"Why would he need to have his DNA tested? We can tell our own Kin,"

"Yeah, but the birth registry would need it. They can 't tell if Valarian is his or not, " Marcus shrugs.

" I thought he told you he was taking Valarian f rom school,"

"Yes, picking him up after not kidnapping him and changing his name, I am going to f*cking kill him, " I growled as we pulled into the commune.

Driving in blue and red lights made us slow down , and officer Richards waved for us to stop as we pulled in. We were in a pretty secluded area at the back of the commune, so there wasn't any reason for them to be out here. Only Emily and her son lived out here because her neighbors kept complaining about the smell of her vegetable garden, so she moved to the other side of the commune away from everyone.

Marcus rolled down his window, and officer Richards came over and peered in the window.

"Beta, Everly," Officer Richards said. "What is going on?" I ask him.

"School sent us out to do a welfare check on a woman called Emily and her son. Apparently, neither showed up to the school today; she did the morning reading group," I nod. Emily always did two days a week at the school, one day for canteen duty the other reading group.

"So you spoke with her?" I asked. "You know her?"

"Yeah, she works at my hotel. I was coming to check on her," Officer Richards runs a hand down his face.

"Her place is a mess, and there are signs of a struggle; forensics are in there now taking blood samples," Forensics were taking blood samples; I blink, thinking of the last time I saw Emily or her son.

"Blood samples?"

"Yeah, the place is pretty messed up, she put a fight, but we can't find any sign of her or her son,"

"Forsaken?"

"Unsure, maybe, but we found a dead one not far into the forest,"

"You reported it to Valen?"

"No, we tried, can't reach him, but Alpha John is on his way out said he would stop by and grab Alpha Kalen, bloody strange seeing them two talking, "

Officer Richard says. Marcus nods, and so do I. My brows furrow, wondering why my father was interested in missing Rogues.

"I will let Valen know tomorrow; let us know if you find anything," Marcus says. I wondered briefly if Kalen would tell my father about Valen and me but doubted it. However, I was interested in why those two were so bud dy-buddy right now. Officer Richards goes to leave before stopping and coming back to the window. He leaned in, looking at me, but I was still stuck on the fact my receptionist was missing and her son.

"Also, Everly, you might want to give Zoe a heads up, "I look over at him.

"Pardon "

,

"Amber found out about Casey, "

"F*ck, think she will cause issues," Officer Richards shrugs.

"No idea, but she wasn't happy," I sigh and nod.

I will let Zoe know,

I'm sorry, Everly,

Why are you sorry?

They are filing for custody of Casey,

What?

"Don't worry, we will back Zoe up; she is a good girl, and honestly, Amber is just being spiteful," I curse, shaking my head. Zoe was going to freak out.

"Tell your son to back off and pull his mate in line; they come after Zoe for Casey there will be issues,"

"I will speak with him, but you know what the courts are like, he already filed, and Zoe is a Rogue,"

"That says nothing about her ability to parent," I tell him. Officer Richards nods sadly.

"Which court did he file in?"

"His mates, Shadow Pack. Alpha John's pack," F*ck! I was hoping he would have said Valen's pack.

"Wait, she is from shadow Pack?"

"Ah yes, she is the Beta's daughter,"

I blink at him, racking my brain for the name. "Wait, Amber Zimmer?"

"Yeah, do you know her?"

"Yeah, I went," Marcus elbows me, and I realize I was about to admit going to school with her. She was one of Ava's best friends.

"We should go; I need to get Everly over to Alpha Valen is to pick up Valarian,"

"Oh yes, Kalen told me it was being announced at the Alpha meeting when I rang him. The pack will be stoked that Valen finally found his mate,"

"Once they get over the shock of his mate being a rogue?"

"Ah, well, yes, but the pack will love you," Officer Richards says. I doubted that but sighed.

"Well, we should go; keep us updated," Marcus says, winding his window up and turning the car around.

"Valen's?"

"Yes, then I need to go break the news to Zoe," I tell him, and he nods.

"She can fight it," Marcus tells me.

"She is rogue, and the custody case will be heard in my father's pack," Marcus seems to think for a second.

"You think he would interfere?"

"I know he will if he finds out she is my friend," He nods, and we drive to Valen's.

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Marcus drove me to Valen's Hotel; I noticed the strange looks I received as I stepped out of his car. I waited for him before following him inside the grand place. People stared openly, and I rolled my eyes and fought the urge to tell them off. I stabbed the elevator button with my finger a little too viciously in my annoyance.

Marcus raises an eyebrow at me before smirking and shaking his head. Looking around the foyer while we waited, I made eye contact with a few people who stared in shock at seeing a rogue, anyone would think I had two heads with the way they stared, like I was some mutant. I stared back until they looked away.

"Not trying to cause trouble at all," Marcus says, clicking his tongue.

"I am not the problem they are," I tell him, and he nods. "It won't be an issue soon,"

"It shouldn't be an issue at all," Marcus sighs. There was no point in getting into an argument over whose views were right or wrong. The elevator doors open, and I step inside; Marcus pulls a key from his pocket, placing it in the keyhole and twisting it before pressing the button to the penthouse. I tapped my foot impatiently, and Marcus bristled.

"I take it you are not happy with your mate," Marcus chuckles.

"No, I am ecstatic he changed my son's name without asking, that he pulled him from school earlier than he said he would and that he didn't return my son like agreed,"

"That was sarcasm, right?" I huff, annoyed. When the doors open on the top floor, I head straight toward his door, ignoring the startled warriors lining the hall.

Before I could knock on it, the door opened, and Valen took a step back as I pointed at him.

"How f*cking dare you, you had no right to change his name or f*cking kidnap him, Is this supposed to make me trust you?" I bellowed at him, jabbing him in the chest. He snatches my hand in his tight grip before jerking me closer and surprising me by pecking my lips before I could stop him.

"Good afternoon to you too, mate," he says with a laugh before letting go and walking off down the hall into the living room. I hear the door close as Marcus walks in behind me. I stalked after Valen angrily.

"That's it, you aren't going to say anything," I demanded.

"Nothing to say; I didn't do anything wrong, Everly. He is my son, and I can look after him for the night,"

"I'm talking About changing his name, Valen, and you know it,"

"Coffee?"

"What, no, I am here to collect my son and f*cking leave,"

"He is asleep, so keep your voice down, and secondly, I need your signature to change his name," he says, pointing to some documents in front of me.

"I collected the paperwork for change of name and showed proof of DNA, but I need your signature to change it,"

"Shit, my bad, bro. I told her you done it," Marcus says walking in.

"Do you not pay attention?" Valen growled at him. "Surprised, you didn't just pay them off to change it?" I snap at him.

"It did cross my mind," he admits.

"There is a pen," he says, pointing to it beside the documents.

"I haven't agreed, Valen"

"Well, you can break his heart then and explain why he can't have my name too,"

"Too?" I ask, looking down at the paperwork. I read over it to see he had hyphenated his name. Changing it to Summers-Solace. I chewed my lip suddenly embarrassed at my ranting.

"I wasn't trying to get rid of you, Everly. I just wanted it to say he was mine too," he places a mug in front of me before picking up the pen and handing it to me.

"So please sign it," I take the pen from him, looking at the ridiculously long name.

He talks to Marcus while I read over all the documentation before crossing out summer's and adding my ID number and signature. I couldn't believe I had just removed my name from his documents. Well, technically, it wasn't my birth name but still.

Valen takes the documents and glances at them before seeing I scribbled out my last name.

"So, just Solace?"

"Just take it before I change my mind," I tell him.

"Why, I thought for sure you would carry on over your name being removed,"

"Because it looks ridiculous, and I don't want him known as Alpha Alphabet with a name that long. Imagine spelling that every time," He appears to think for a second before humming in agreement. "Now, my son?"

"Room to the left of mine," he says, pointing down the hall. He talks with Marcus while I wandered down the hall to get Valarian. I stopped next to the door before looking back at Valen and pointing to it, not wanting to accidentally walk into his without permission. He nodded, and I twisted the handle before entering. It was not at all what I expected to find.

However, I was shocked to see the galaxy wall decor stickers. For years, I had wanted to decorate his room, but he liked everything plain and simple. I once placed dinosaur pictures on his walls, and Valarian chucked the biggest tantrum and said I ruined a perfectly good wall. So I was shocked to see his bedroom actually resemble a kid's room and not some showroom that looked like it was never lived in.

The light fighting was a moon. Stars covered the walls from his projection nightlight, sitting on the bedside table.

"Just let him stay one night?" Valen said behind me, making me jump.

"When did you do all this?" "Today, Valerian helped," "He let you decorate it?"

"Yes, he even helped me pick; he wanted a room like mine," He chuckles.

"You have stars on walls?" I laugh.

"No, I have grown out of that now. I also sleep with the light off, too; I am officially a big boy," he chuckles, and I elbow him.

"No, I was telling him about my room when I was a kid while we were at the store. I watched him pick out the most boring stuff for a kid I have ever seen," Valen says before shaking his head.

“You mean like his room at home?”

“You said it, not me,” I roll my eyes before moving toward his bed. His bedspread also had the galaxy on it. Leaning down, I kiss him tucking his blanket up higher. With a sigh, I stood up before turning to look at Valen.

“One night, and he has to go to school. If I get a phone call tomorrow saying he isn’t at school, it will be the last time, Valen,” I warn him. Valen beams like all his Christmases came at once. I shook my head, going to see if Marcus would run me home when Valen stepped into my path.