

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 73

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Everly POV Finally, everything was back in order, and I decided that I couldn't put it off any longer. Since Valarian was with his father for a few more hours. I decided I would go out to the reserve and shift. After everything with the forsaken and the missing rogues, I had been putting it off because I promised I would take Valarian with me next time. Yet, as much as I wanted to keep that promise, it wasn't a promise I could keep without putting him at risk. However, it had been ages since I shifted, and I was also nervous about what I knew would be an excruciating transformation.

this novel daily new chapters in Going through the gate, I pulled my small backpack off my shoulder before glancing around nervously. This place was too quiet today, far too quiet, and it set my sense on edge, yet I was already here, and I needed to do this as much as I was dreading it. I removed my clothes and quickly tucked them into my backpack and stuffed it inside a hollow log.

The shift took longer than usual but surprisingly; it wasn't as painful. I flexed my claws in the moist soil and stretched out before running deeper into the forest; one thing I noticed though, my wolf form didn't tire as fast, and after half an hour where I would usually be dead on my feet and dragging my ass out of the forest, I was keen to keep going. I suppose I had marking Valen to thank for that.

In spite of that, my wolf was still a tiny wolf and not what you would expect from an Alpha female. After another hour, I was about to turn around when I heard the sounds of a whimper. My ears pricked and twitched on top of my head when I tried to find where the noise was coming from when I heard it again. The breeze switched, and the soft scent of blood reached my nose. My eyes scanned the trees as I followed my nose. There was a scent that I swear I had smelled before, but I couldn't place it; I just knew it was a rogue scent. However, the next whimper I heard couldn't be mistaken that someone was in trouble, and I picked up my pace, sniffing the ground and air while listening. Looking for any indication of where they were.

I was becoming dangerously close to the boundary line that led into forsaken territory, a place I hoped I wouldn't have to venture out to. Yet the choking cough I heard next had me running toward the high fences, and my eyes blew wide when I saw a pair of forsaken ripping into something on the ground. The scent of blood reached my nose stronger, and I quickly

I where I had smelled that particular scent before. Bile rose in my throat as I tried to find a way through the fence. Racing along it, trying to find a gap big enough for me to squeeze through, or I would have to climb it and risk being torn to pieces by the razor wire that ran along the top.

My growl was surprisingly louder as I snarled at the two forsaken tearing into her. Trying to draw their attention to me and away from her. If I left and came back, she would be dead long before I got help, and I cursed myself not letting Valen mark me because we would have the mind link, and my phone was tucked in my bag closer to the hotel. One of the forsaken.

looked in my direction before growling as my paws hit the fence when I felt the bottom of the fence pull away slightly from the ground, the mesh flimsy in this section. I started digging, my paws claws ripping into the soft earth as I tried to dig under the fence and create a hole just big enough to squeeze through. this novel daily new chapters in

Yet my wolf form was still too big for the gap when I shifted back, my bones snapping painfully as adrenaline shot through me, and I forced the shift too quickly, making it increasingly painful, and I was about to shove my head and shoulder under before quickly turning, knowing my neck would be too exposed. "Hang on, Emily," I called, forcing my legs under the fence and grabbing the mesh with my fingers while on my back; I forced myself under the fence. The wire scratched and cut into me when I heard a snarl just as I laid flat on my back, attempting to shimmy under it. My teeth sank into my legs before I was suddenly ripped through it by one of the forsaken grabbing me. My face, torso, and arms were all cut by the wire. I screamed as it tore into my leg. I kicked my other leg out, hitting its head before trying to shift back as I pivoted, only for it to sink its

teeth into the side of my torso.

Grabbing the mesh fence with one hand, my other came in contact with a rock. I gripped it and swung, smashing into the top of its head as hard as I could. It let go of my leg and shook its head, and I swung again, not giving it a chance to get its bearings smashing the rock repeatedly into its head, blood coating my skin on the back spray as I caved its skull in and nearly made myself sick at what I did. Its dying whimper received the other one's attention, and my eyes widened when it snarled and rushed at me. My heart pounded as it hurled itself at me, all teeth and claws going for the kill. My panic forced the shift quickly as I ran at it. Our bodies collide in a mess of fur, claws, and teeth.

Memories of pack training, things I thought I would have surely forgotten after all these years, kicked in as we fought. The forsaken was ripping into me but being smaller, I was able to move a little bit more efficiently, escaping some lethal blows just in the nick of time and aiming my teeth and claws at the softer tissue of his torso, tearing into him piece by piece slowly weakening him, his teeth sink my hip and I sunk my teeth into his armpit and fore chest, which made him let go.

I pivoted, sinking my teeth into his stomach above his thigh and shaking my head. He bounces back before staggering, his intestines and organs protruding from the wound I gave him, and I knew I had no time to waste. I immediately gripped onto his neck and shook my head. His body fell limply on the ground, and I panted, trying to catch my breath when I heard a groan making me spin. Shifting as I raced to Emily, who was lying naked in the dirt in her human form. I skidded along the ground mid-shift, grazing my hands and knees as I stopped beside her, gripping her shoulders. Her hands were clutching the back of her neck as she lay twisted on her side.

The forsaken had torn into her pretty severely and appeared to have been eating her thigh and hip. It was almost as if she was too weak to go on and had collapsed, and they had stumbled upon her thinking she was a leisurely meal in her weakened state. Rolling her onto her back, she whimpered, and her eyes flew open. Her eyes were bloodshot, her hair matted. She blinked rapidly, and her eyes rolled into her head. this novel daily new chapters in

"Everly," she murmured, and I looked over her body, trying to figure out how I would get her back through the fence.

"Right here, I'm right here," I try to tell her, looking around for something that would aid us.

"You need to get my son," she murmurs, and I look at her.

"Where is Eric, Emily? Where is he?" I ask her, looking around for any sign of her son.

"The facility." Emily gasped. "I have to get my son," she whispered, and her eyes rolled into her head. I shook her, gripping her shoulders, trying to rouse her awake. "What facility Emily, where is he?" I asked, and her lips that were cracked and bleeding moved, but no sound came out. Her face burned and blistered from the sun, told me she had been out here for a while.

"Emily!" I said, shaking her before cursing when she fell unconscious. Grabbing her under the arms, I started dragging her toward the fence. If I could roll her under at least to that side, I could go for help, but she would be left open for prey on this side if I ran for help. I dragged her toward the fence before making the hole I was digging bigger and, using my feet, pushed her under while lifting the mesh as much as I could by pulling it toward me. Using my hands, I started pushing her so I could squeeze under next when I heard growls behind me, and I froze.

Emily was now safe on the other side of the fence while I was still in the forsaken territory. I turned my head to see three forsaken stalking toward me, teeth bared. I frantically started pushing her, hoping to get under before they reached me.

Forcing my head and shoulders under the fence, I was just pulling myself through when I felt teeth sink into both my ankles. I screamed, gripping onto Emily's naked, unconscious body as they tried ripping me back under the fence, my fingers slipping, and I tried to turn to grip the fence when another set of teeth sank into my thigh, and I was ripped back under the fence at an alarming speed and tossed. My scream of agony made my ears ring as I got to my hands and knees, only for one of them to pounce on my back and start tearing into me.

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son by Jessicahall Chapter 74

Chapter 74 Valen POV

Walking up the steps to Everly's apartment, I push the door open and call out to her, "Everly!" I got no answer, and Valarian ducked off to his room, and I could hear Zoe coming up the steps behind me. Walking through the place, I walk into her room to find her uniform on the bed. As I walked back to the living room, Zoe walked in, dumping Casey's stuff on the table.

"Have you seen Everly? She didn't answer when I rang on *my way here*," I asked her.

"No, she was in the restaurant earlier; I thought she would be here." Zoe shrugged.

"Maybe ask Tatum, wasn't he on guard duty today?" Zoe asked while flicking the kettle on

"No, he had to go to a border patrol meeting today," I tell her when Zoe picks up her phone. "A h, she has gone on a run at the reserve," Zoe says, and I walk over, snatching the phone from her fingertips. The text message was sent two hours ago. My heart skips a beat, knowing the borderlines aren't secure.

"Watch Valarian," I tell her, taking off and jumping over the guardrail on the balcony. Landing on the ground, I raced toward the back end of the Hotel. I had been ringing her for over two hours. She shouldn't have been gone that long, she told me herself. She can't last long in her wolf form.

I ran for the back of the property and heard Zoe call out to me, but I didn't stop. Instead, I hit the gate that hard it flew open and smashed into the fence, Sniffing the air for any sign of her as I run. I find her scent coming to a log before reaching into it and pulling out her bag. I opened up the mind link, ordering all my men to this side of the border to find her as I frantically looked between the trees.

"Everly." I scream out to her. My chest squeezes painfully as something feels like it is tugging, goosebumps rising on my arms, and I just know something terrible has happened. I didn't even get three steps before the shift took over, and I was racing through the forest, looking for any sign of her. Cursing myself that she wasn't marked because I would have found her in seconds. Partway through the woods, I heard a scream, and my stomach dropped.

Adrenaline courses through me as I race toward the sound, her screams becoming louder and the sounds of snarls and fighting reach my ears. I skidded into the fence, my paws digging into the earth as I slammed against it.

Three Forsaken were tearing into her, and she was covered in blood as she tried to shift, Racing along the fence line, I try to find a way out when she yelps, shifting when a brown matted one rips into her neck, flinging her across the dirt.

Backing up, I look at the fence, coils of razor wire wrapping around the top. I shift back before backing up further and running at the fence, grabbing the mesh with my fingers and

climbing the mesh before jumping over the top. The wire tangled around my arms, torso, and legs. Tearing at my flesh, I felt it drag across my entire body before my weight ripped me to the other side.

My entire body sliced to pieces as I hit the ground mid-shift. My paws hit the dirt, and I

growled viciously, the sound more of a roar. They freeze, all spinning toward intruder, and my eyes went to Everly, who was trying to crawl away. One of her legs was broken, her shin bone jutting out past her skin and I couldn't see a clear speck of flesh that wasn't drenched in blood.

The forsaken turned their full attention on me, snapping and snarling as they tried to circle around me. Not giving them time, I attacked, ripping into one while the other two ripped into me. I barely felt their bites as I pulled them apart, utterly numb with my rage as I tore into the brown one's neck and shook my head.

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Fur and blood flying everywhere, including mine, coated the ground. I could feel my men getting closer as I killed the first one before pivoting and sinking my teeth into another one's face, tearing his ear off before biting his muzzle.

The crunch of teeth breaking and his blood getting into my mouth made me lock my jaw while the other tore into my side and back leg, trying to get me off him. His wails and screams echoed when I felt his jaw snap and pop. I let go, turning on the other and ripping into his rear hind leg, the bone cracking between my teeth under pressure, and I shook my head.

He yelped and howled as I ripped his leg off just as the other one hit me from the side, he had no control of his jaw as it hung limply, I tore into his neck, slamming him down into the ground before tearing a chunk out just as snarls echoed through the air.

Tatum was running toward us, and I gasped when I saw John's giant gray wolf lock its jaws around the forsaken's neck-snapping it in one bite before he repeatedly slammed it on the ground.

My men come from everywhere. Blood drenched me, my wounds weren't healing quick, but I had one aim, and that was Everly. Rushing toward her. I find her leg was indeed broken, her side torn open severely, and a chunk from her thigh was gone. I started licking her wounds, and she pushed my face away. "Stop, you're injured," she said, pushing my head with her hand, and I snapped at her fingers, ignoring her.

"Tatum help Emily," Everly cried, and I lifted my head from her hip to see her point toward the fence line. Tatum rushed over, and I saw my men help him rip at

the panel to get to her. Everly's hand dropped, and so did the rest of her as she passed out, almost as if her body just gave up on her now she knew she was safe.

I keep licking her wounds, sealing them, so they stop bleeding before shifting back when I notice her father come over. He sniffed her neck, and I snarled at him before scooping her up in my arms. He also shifts back, looking everywhere but at his daughter's naked body in my arms. I tuck her closer, shielding her nudity.

"What are you doing here?" I growled at him.

"Your men rushed out of the meeting, I figured something had happened and *followed*," he snapped back at me. His eyes go to Everly's face, her head falling back in my *arms*.

"She going to be alright?" he asked before clenching his jaw and looking away. "She will be," I tell him, turning my back on him and stalking off to the pulled-down fence

"Get your men to fix that fucking fence, John; they were supposed to be on patrol today," I called over my shoulder. He growls but says nothing as I step through into the *reserve*. One of my men scoops up Emily, and I stop. "She good?"

"No idea," he says. The girl didn't look too good

"Get her to the pack hospital," I tell him, and he takes off running with her.

"Already mind link for ambulances. They will be waiting out front. I told Marcus to hang back for them. He is out there flagging them down,' Tatum says, and I nod before looking at my other men.

"Guard the fence until John's men get here to fix it," I command =

"Yes, boss," I hear them say just before I take off Running.