

# Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

## Chapter 87 Read online

Everly POV We drove out of my father's pack territory. Valen followed close behind me, and just before we jumped on the main road, he flashed his lights behind me before his voice flitted briefly through my head. "Pull over," he growled, he was angry, and I quickly pulled over to the shoulder of the road and away from the traffic. Ava glances at me, and I put the handbrake on.

"Wait here," I sighed, climbing out of the car at the same time Valen did; I readied myself for his anger. He stalked toward me, and I was about to defend my actions when he grabbed my face and kissed me, pushing me against my car. "Don't ever do that again," he mumbled against my lips, his fingers tangling in my hair as his tongue invaded my mouth, kissing me angrily before he groaned, and my face heated, knowing my sister was in the the car while he devoured my lips .

I push on his chest . " Valen ! " I squeak against his lips while pushing on his chest . He growls , mauling my lips while I look around , embarrassed

at his public display . He growls at me , grabbing m y hand and placing it on the center of his chest . His heart was racing beneath my hand , thumping so hard I worried he may have a heart attack . " You just scared the living daylight out of me . Give m e a minute , " he growled while pressing his face into my neck and inhaling deeply . Valen pushed closer , his entire body pressing against me , and I sighed , running my fingers through thick hair .

And he was supposed to be the blood Alpha , on the verge of having a nervous breakdown ? " Don't ever make me do that again . Do you have any idea how hard it was t o walk away and leave you there ? " Valen says , his voice pleading . " I didn't mean to scare you ; I am fine . Everything i s fine , " I assured him . He sighs , nodding his head before cupping my face in his hands as he steps back . " You challenged your father ! " he said , and I couldn't help the stupid smirk that split onto my face at his words . I wasn't sure if he wanted to kill m e or laugh . He clucked his tongue and shook his head .

" You better win because if I kill your father , you can't blame me for it , " he tells me . " No one is killing anyone , " I tell him , and he presses his lips in a line . I know he was angry about learning my father knew all along about Valarian being his , but what's done is done . We can't go back and change it , so there is n o point in dwelling on it .

My phone rings loudly in the car , and Ava sticks her head out the passenger window . " What about your sister ? I don't trust her to stay with us . I know she is your sister , " " I didn't ask , and I wasn't going to , and she can stay at the hotel , " I tell him , and he nods , looking over my shoulder , and so do I. Ava waves my phone to me . " Hospital ! About some girl named Emily , " My eyes widen , and Valen lets me go . I race over to take the phone from her . 11 My hand shook as I held the phone to my ear . Hello ? " " Luna Everly ? " says a deep baritone voice on the other end of the line . " Yes , you're speaking with her , " I replied .

" I am one of the doctors taking care of Emily . I was wondering if you are available to come to the hospital , you are her only listed contact , and we have no one listed as her family , " " Yes , correct , she has a son , but we still haven't located him , and her only other relative , her mother , died a few years ago , "

" I see . Is it possible you can come to the hospital ? " the Doctor asked . " Yes , I was heading over anyway . Is everything okay ? " " I'm afraid not , Luna , but it is best explained when you get here , " he tells me . Valen grips my shoulder , and I nod . " I'll be there soon , " I tell the Doctor before hanging up . " Emily ? " Valen asks , and I nod , dialing Zoe and Macey before merging their calls . They both answered at the same time . " What's up ? " Macey asks . " It's Emily , " " On my way , " Macey says , hanging up . " I will get Marcus to take Casey , " Zoe says , hanging up as well . I swallow the lump forming in my throat before looking at Valen . " I need to go . Can you take Ava back to the Hotel for me ? " " Do you want me to come with you ? " I shake my head . " No , Zoe and Macey will meet there , but can you pick up Valarian ? "

" Of course , " Valen looks over my shoulder . " Ava ! " she sticks her head out the window and looks at him . " You're coming with me , he tells her , and she looks at me . I nod to her , and she climbs out of the car . Turning back to Valen , he kisses the side of my mouth . " Ring me if you need me to come over , " he says , and I nod . Unable to form words right now , swallowing down my worry , I suck in a deep breath before turning and back to my car and climbing in . I don't even remember the drive to the hospital , I was on autopilot as worry ate me , praying for some miracle that she would be alright , yet the Doctor wouldn't have called if she was . No news is good news . News always means something to worry about .

Pulling up at the pack hospital , Macey rushed toward the front door , and I called out to her . She stops and turns , concern etched into her face , her eyes blurring with tears . Reaching her , Zoe pulls into the car park , zooming past us and into a vacant parking spot . She jumps out still in her pajamas and slams the door . Zoe looked like crap and ran over her to us , looking somewhat pained . But still , she came . " Emily ? " she asks , hitting her key fob and locking her r . " I just got here , " I tell her , and she nods before we all walk toward the front doors . We walk to the lift , catching to the correct floor . " Sort out the council stuff ? " Zoe asks ,

straightening her pajamas like it would somehow make her look more presentable . Macey pulls a hair tie off her wrist , pulling Zoe's hair into a bun on her head and tying it . " Yep , I challenged my father for my title , " I tell them as the door opens to our level . " You what ? " Macey asks , yet my eyes were on the

room I knew was Emily's . Doctors were rushing in and out everywhere . We pick up our pace . Walking into the room , the doctors looked like they were getting ready to run her somewhere . The Doctor noticing me , walks over to me , his notepad in hand , and he tucks his pen behind his ear . " Luna , I'm Doctor Porter , " he says with a grim smile offering me his hand before his eyes darted to Zoe and Macey . He offers his hand to them . " You are ? " " Family , " they both say simultaneously . The Doctor's brows pinch , making a deep crease between his eyes , but he turns his attention back to me .

The Doctor sighed , pulled his glasses from his face , and rubbed his eyes before looking over at Emily , " As you know , Emily has been having trouble fighting off the infection , and we had to remove her leg , " I nod , having already known that . I glanced at Emily and swallowed nervously , watching as nurses fussed over her , unplugging machines . Doc pulls the pen from behind his ear and passes the notepad to me . I glance at it before looking " We need to take Emily back in for surgery , " he says slowly , letting that sink in . " But she will be alright ? " Zoe says , and I look at her . Her lips quivered , and the Doctor smiled sadly before turning back to me .

" There is a chance she won't survive the surgery , the infection spread , and her other leg has turned gangrenous . This is a DNR . We need to know 11 what your wishes are , " " What's that ? " Zoe asks . " Do not resuscitate , " Macey tells her , and Zoe makes a strangled noise like a whimper . I glanced down at the paperwork in my hand . " You want my permission to let her die ? " I ask , shaking my head .

" Luna , you need to think o of the future , " I shake my head . " I am . Emily has a son to live for . The answer is no . Do the surgery . She will pull through , " I tell him , and he sighs and reluctantly nods his head taking the clipboard back from me . " Luna ? " Doctor Porter says .

" No , she will pull through , " I look over at Emily with tubes hanging out of her , she can live without legs , and she would pull through . I had to believe that . I had to hang onto that . We are ushered out while she is prepped for surgery and taken away . We waited hours in the corridors for any news about Emily . All other issues suddenly seemed small in comparison .

Macey paced frantically , and I was surprised she didn't run track into the floor . Zoe stared off blankly , biting her fingernails , a terrible nervous habit she had , but I let her go . While I sat numb to everything going on around us . After what felt like eons , the Doctor came down the corridor , and we all jumped to our feet .

He held his hands out , and we waited to hear what he had to say . " She is stable , they are moving to one of the wards soon , but the infection is moving rapidly throughout her body and putting pressure on her heart . We will be running more tests overnight , but she is a fighter , " Doctor Porter tells us , and I let a breath o f relief . " Can we see her ? " I ask ,

and he nods . " Yes , just let them get her settled first , she is not responsive , as you know , and I don't see that changing any time soon , but for now , she is stable . I will have a nurse come get you when you go in , " he tells us , and we all nod . Macey grips both of us , tugging us to her . " Thank the Goddess , " Macey whispers , squeezing us both tight .

[Read next chapter 88](#)

# Alpha's Regret-My Luna Has A Son

## chapter 88

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We got to see Emily and sat with her for a while. We all sat with her for about an hour. Tubes hung out of her nose and mouth, her arms covered in different lines. The room smelt heavily of antiseptic, and I could even smell the infection running through her veins, and smell the antibiotic drips hooked up to her. Emily did not deserve this; nobody did.

Looking down at her, she looked so frail, her skin pale, and I found it hard not to break down. Emily was always so bubbling and a chatterbox. Seeing her like this was heartbreaking. I prayed she woke up soon, prayed she would pull through this. I would even drink her terrible coffee. God, I wished I could be drinking that horrible coffee. I wouldn't even complain if it meant she would come back to us. We weren't sure if she could hear us, but eventually, Zoe had to leave to help. Marcus and Macey wanted to go home and check on Taylor. Sitting next to Emily, I held her hand, rubbing circles into the back of her hand. "You hold on, Em. Benny needs you," I told her. Kissing her hand, I tucked her blankets around her and reluctantly left. It was dark as I climbed into my car. It was the middle of the night, and I listened to the radio as I headed toward the old commune and to Emily's caravan on the way home.

I was mentally and physically drained, and all I wanted to do was go home, see Valarian and crawl into bed beside my mate. The commune was all mud and puddles, the rough terrain a little slippery since the storm, yet I managed to navigate through to the back where Emily's caravan was. Pulling up beside it, I got out. Using the key Officer Derrick gave me not long after she went missing, I unlocked the flimsy door. I stepped inside the tiny little place she shared with her son. Toys and stuffed bears sat on the bed they shared, a small Tv perched in the corner, and the walls were littered with Ben's artwork.

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I saw two jars of her special made coffee and chuckled. I see a blue duffle bag hanging on a hook on the wall. I grab the bag, looking for clothes with her son's scent on them before carefully bagging them, making sure not to taint them with my scent and hoping it would give Emily comfort. I tidied up a little before finding a picture of her and Ben taped to her fridge, both smiling as they stood out the front of the school. He was 9 years old, and her entire life, he was her world, and she was a good mum, quirky, but that's what everyone loved about her, and no one loved her more than her son. Emily worked her ass off, and her only dream was that her son would grow up and become part of a pack and have the opportunities the other pack kids had one day. We all wished that our kids would be a part of something bigger than us. That they would achieve more than us. It is what most parents dream of for their kids.

To give them more , watch them grow and succeed , knowing we got at least one thing right . Grabbing the picture , I put it in the bag for her when my phone starts ringing in my pocket . Valen's name pops up on the screen . " Where are you ? " he says , his voice frantic , and his fear suddenly smashed me through the bond . " At Emily's place , grabbing a few things for her room , I'm hoping something with Ben's scent will help her hold on , " I tell him . " Head home now !

A forsaken got past the borders , the border patrol has been chasing it for an hour , it keeps going to the commune , get out now Everly , " he orders . " What ? " I shriek , looking around nervously and at the open door to the caravan . " I am sending men to your location . Get out now ! " he says , and I hurry to grab the bag . I rush out the door and lock it before running to my car . I chuck the bag onto the passenger seat and start my car .

Looked around into the darkness of the night nervously . " Marcus is on his way ! " I hear Valen say as I put the car in reverse . The car becomes stuck in the mud . The tires spin , yet the truck only groans as the engines revs , spraying mud everywhere and up the side of my truck . " Everly ? " " I'm stuck , " I tell Valen , grabbing the phone . My headlights light up the forest surrounding the commune . My breathing becomes louder as panic sets in . " Hold on , I am on my way , " Valen says , and I glance at the phone that was on the loudspeaker , sitting on the passenger seat . " What about Valarian ? " I asked , not wanting my son anywhere near here if a forsaken is on the loose . " Tatum will watch him till my father gets here , " Valen says , hanging up . I try to drive forward , but the back wheels just spin , making a mess and the hole deeper . " Fuck ! " I curse . Just my luck ! What is the saying it happens in threes ? Well , I hope this is the last of my bad luck today .

The commune was eerily quiet , and I cracked my window just a little to hear the sounds of howls and wolves in the forest . I stared out the windshield . My heart raced , waiting for Marcus or Valen to get here . I refused to get out of the car . I had watched one too many horror movies and knew that was a bad idea . " You okay ? " Valen says through the mindlink , and I could feel him getting closer but still a fair way out . " Yes , fine , just a little freaked out , " this place was creepy , and I don't know how Emily lived out here . Yet she loved her little spot . " I will be there soon , just keep talking to me , " Valen says .

I explained about Emily , not that he didn't already know he had been ringing me all night checking in . But rambling was better than panicking when I saw a wolf run out of the treeline , two border patrols chasing after it , and my eyes widened as I saw them tear into the wolf . The wolf turned and beelined straight toward my car . Only it diverted toward the caravan at the last second , clawing at the walls before snarls sent it running again .

It seemed too small for a normal forsaken and it tried to run back toward the treeline to escape , terrified . I watched . " Everly ? " Valen says as I watch the two border patrols rip into it . Its howls are horrifying to hear when it is flung across the dirt and suddenly shifts or tries to . My heart lurches in my chest as I see the figure get to its feet . Semi shifted , its body still covered in fur , its limbs were

deformed until it looked at me , and I instantly recognized that face , it was the only recognizable trait he had .

He looked like most forsaken until he shifted only smaller . My heart nearly stopped , and I don't even remember opening the car door as I saw one of the patrols go to rip into him . His petrified eyes , so much like his mother's widened as I ran toward them . " No ! " I screamed . The sound that left me was more of a strangled wail as I screamed out to them . One of them tackles him , tearing into his neck and shoulder before jumping back and looking at me , running toward them , waving my arms frantically .

" Please , God , no ! " I cried , skidding on the ground as I fell to my knees next to his body . The border patrol tried to shove me back , but my claws slipped for my . fingertips and slashed at them , an angry growl escaping me before grabbing him . Sobs wracked my entire body as I smoothed back his hair , looking at what had become of him .

He was deformed , and it shouldn't be possible . How was it possible he was just a boy ? He had no wolf yet . One of the patrols shifted back and reached for me . " Get a fucking ambulance now , " I screamed , clutching onto him and protecting him from the patrols . " He is a forsaken , " the guard says .

I shake my head , and his eyes flutter open , bloodshot and rabid , but I hold him tighter as he thrashes , snarling and growling , trying to attack me but I knew this boy , this wasn't him . Someone had done something horrific to him but that wasn't who he was . His wounds were horrific , and he eventually passed out in my arms . His slow heartbeat was the only indicator that he was still alive .

" Call for help ! " I wanted as tears streamed down my face . " Luna ? " the young patrolmen questioned . " He isn't forsaken . He is a fucking child ! " I screamed , baring my canines at them as they slipped from my gums . I hear the mind link open as the border patrol orders for an ambulance . " It's okay , it's okay , help is on the way , " I whisper to him . " Luna , " the patrolman says , grabbing my arm , but I shake him off . " Don't touch me , " I snapped . " He is dangerous , " he tried to reason , but I didn't care . I had known this boy since he was in diapers and watched him grow .

I didn't care how dangerous he was , he was family , part of my village . " He is not dangerous . He was trying to come home , trying to come home to his mother , " I growled at them . " Hang on , Ben , hang on for me , " I whisper , clutching him closer while my hand pressed against his gaping wound holding it shut , trying to stem the bleeding from his shoulder . Hearing a car , headlights light up the clearing and I see Valen jump out of his car frantically .

He raced toward me and I could hear sirens in the distance on their way here . " Everly ? " Valen screamed at me fearfully because I was so close to the mutated wolf . " It's Ben , it's Emily's son , " I choked out , turning my attention back to the boy in my arms or half boy . Valen grabs my arms trying to pull me away but I shove him off . " Nobody touches him , " I snarled at him . I would not allow them to kill him , I don't care how dangerous he is . > " Everly ! " He snarled . " Tell them to stand down , " I growled and Valen growled looking at them and nodded for them to back off .

[Read next chapter 89](#)

# Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

## chapter 89

### Chapter 89 A week Later

Ben was now in hospital, the Doctors had no idea how he was able to shift. But it was becoming clearer that someone was experimenting on not only the forsaken but also those that were kidnapped from the City.

This mystery facility that Emily spoke of was now the biggest target on the City's radar. We needed to find it and put a stop to it. Ben was not doing well, he had turned savage and everyday I had been checking on him and waiting around until the hospital or Valen would force me home. He was alive but still in a semi deformed wolf state, he was mostly unresponsive just like Emily and none of the Doctor's knew how to help him or reverse what was done.

One thing was clear though, Ben was made into a forsaken. His little body ravaged with infections, his heart had become enlarged and, the few times he had woken he had tried to attack staff which now left him strapped to a bed like a mental patient. Looking down at Ben he had a muzzle on. Once a sweet boy now made into some science experiment and it broke my heart seeing him like this. The only comfort I had was that he shared a room with Emily.

Her state had not improved either, and the bizarre events were beginning to take a toll on everyone in the city. People were scared, and they should be. Only a monster could do this to a child.

Hearing the door open I look up to see Kalen step inside the room. He had been a great help recently, Valen was busy with Pack business and I had spent most of time here or at my hotel, leaving Kalen to watch over Valarian. However I was not expecting him to show up here.

Glancing at the time I see it was an hour before school pick up, I was about to head over to the school to pick him up. I told Kalen I would today knowing he needed a break so I was surprised when he stepped into the hospital room.

Kalen glances down at Ben brushing his hair from his face. Ben doesn't wake but the entire city had heard and was horrified despite him being rogue when they learned what had become of

him.

"Bloody terrible," Kalen says, smiling sadly. "What are you doing here?" I asked him and Kalen held a piece of paper out to me and I took it. Noticing the emblem on it for the city council.

"I pulled a few strings and called in some favors, you got your day to be heard, your petition will be heard," Kalen says.

"Wait, how? I needed 4 signatures," I told him.

Kalen smiles and I glance at the paperwork to see Kalen had signed and a man's name I did not

recognize. I look at him questionably.

"I found a loophole, it said you needed four Alphas signatures, nothing stating they couldn't be from previous Alphas," Kalen says with a sly smile on his face. I glanced down at the paperwork to see I had a date and time allotted to be heard by founding council members. One week to prepare. Tears burned my vision as I looked back at him.

"Does Valen know?" I ask him and Kalen shakes his head. They were barely talking still unless it had something to do with Valarian. Valen is still upset with his father.

"Thank you," I tell him and Kalen nods before looking at Emily.

"Any news on how they are doing?" He asks but I shake my head.

"No, the Doctor is due to do his rounds soon, but I need to pick up, Valarian."

"I will wait until the Doctor gets here," Kalen tells me, taking a seat in one of the uncomfortable blue chairs.

"Are you sure, the Doctor will ring me," I tell him.

"Positive, besides I have nothing better to do," Kalen tells me. He looked lonely, and I could see this feud with Valen was really starting to take a toll on him, he used to be so involved in Valens life so it must be hard now that Valen is shutting him out.

Walking over to him, leaning down and giving him a hug, and pecking his cheek not expecting him to grab a hold of me. He hugged me tight and it felt good to be hugged by a father figure, despite his wr

ong—doings Valen didn't realize how lucky he was to have a father so supportive of him.

"Make Valarie proud, I know you will. Give 'em hell," Kalen whispered to me. With a nod and peck on the cheek, I quickly left heading to the Hotel to pick up Ava on the way to the school. I had hardly seen her and she wanted to talk to me about something so she was coming over home for dinner tonight and I told her I would pick her up when doing the school run.

My thoughts were plagued lately and I had trouble keeping my thoughts straight, and now I had to worry about the upcoming council meeting, for the first time all week I had some hope. Pulling up at the Hotel, I messaged Ava and waited in the parking lot. Staring up at my Hotel, I felt like I had neglected it lately. With so much going on I hardly spent any time here and when I had a chance I was just exhausted.

Although I knew Zoe and Macey had everything handled or would ring if something went wrong. Ava took a few minutes before she appeared coming out of the restaurant doors, her bag slung over her shoulder and she was wearing one of our waitress uniforms, she wanted to help and when we were short of staff she asked Macey if she could. She seemed to like it and had been pitching in wherever she was needed.

Opening the car door, she threw her bag over onto the backseat before buckling up.

"Any news?" she asked as I started the car before pulling out and heading toward the school.

"No, still the same," I tell her and she nods, chewing her nails. She looked nervous and I glanced at her when she remained silent for bit.

"What is it?" I asked her.

"Mum rang me, she said Kalen got your petition pushed through," she said nervously and I sighed.

"Let me guess she wants me to pull the petition, not happening," I tell her.

"She also asked that you rescind the challenge," Ava tells me.

"Also not happening, "I tell her and she nods looking out the window.

"Are you nervous?" she asked me but I shook my head.

"Nope, years of pent up aggression, it will be good to beat something, or someone, though I wish it wasn't dad," I chuckled, though that was a lie. I didn't want to come to this, however I was

more than ready for it, Valen had been helping train late at night when I was up to it, not that I was worried, I was taught by the best and you don't suddenly forget.

I knew I could handle myself although I was a little nervous since my wolf wasn't as big, I had to remember to shift soon. Valen had been pestering me about it, he said I had to train in wolf form yet I never had the time and I couldn't exactly shift at home, and train. Hand to hand I would be fine, yet in wolf form I wasn't sure how I would fair honestly.

And training in our living room wasn't exactly a good idea in wolf form. That might scare Valarian but I knew he would force me sooner or later. Probably sooner when he finds out I have the council meeting and two days after that is the next full moon and the challenge against my father. So much going on and so little time.

Pulling up out front of the school we waited for the bell to ring. I checked my emails while Ava stared off out the window. Glancing at her I could tell she wanted to say something and her silence was starting to bother me.

"What is it? Spill, has this got something to do with what you wanted to speak to me about?" I asked her,

"Kind of," She doesn't elaborate and I put my phone down to give her my attention.

"Just say it, I won't get angry," I tell her. I could never be angry with Ava, she was my little sister, despite everything she was my sister.

"Nothing, it's just that being at the Hotel and hearing the stories, what everyone puts up with, what you put up with, I should have come with you," she says wiping a stray tear.

"I'm sorry, I should have done more," she said her lip quivering as she peered back out the window.

"You have nothing to be sorry for, Ava. You didn't do this, I wouldn't have let you anyway, you

were fifteen, what could you have done?" I asked her.

"Been there, I should have been there," she choked out. I shake my head.

"I'm glad you weren't, and everything turned out alright. I am alright, Valarian is alright, and you're here now," I tell her and she nods.

"Mum tried, you know, her and dad fought constantly for weeks, but you know how dad is," I sigh and nodded and the bell rang, making me glance at the school.

"She still could have called, it is not like I was hiding," I tell her.

"Dad forbade her to go anywhere without her guards or him, same with me. Bloody Nixon ruined everything," Ava says and my brows furrow.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"The debt, and I am pretty sure that is who dad was planning for you to marry, though I didn't know about that part though until the other day, but it makes sense to me now,"

"What debt?" I asked shocked. Ava shrugs.

"It's why he wanted me to marry Valen, if I did. I would control half of Valen's assets, Dad wanted Valen to enter into a treaty with our pack. Nixon has been threatening to go to war if his debt wasn't cleared soon, so Dad thought if he had Valen on his side Nixon would back off."

"How much does dad owe?" I asked.

"I'm not sure, but they had some original deal, which now I am assuming was you, it is the only thing that makes sense."

"Nixon has a son?" I asked her.

"Yes, he around Valen's age, his name is Carter, absolute asshole,"

"How come I have never heard of him before?"

"Nixon hasn't handed the pack down yet, Dad tried to marry me off to him at first, but Carter and I don't get along the man is a pig,"

"So dad tried to get you to marry Valen?"

"Yes, told me he had to find the money to pay back the debt he owes Nixon,"

"And if he can't?"

"Nixon gets our pack lands, the pack is bankrupt Everly, it runs off Nixon's finances," Ava explains. Which would explain why dad backed Nixon over the petition. Yet what does Nixon get out of Rogues remaining Rogue?

