

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

chapter 90

Chapter 90

Having Ava over for dinner gave me much to think about. She never said anything in front of Valen, so I had been waiting patiently for her to leave. When Tatum picked her up to run her back to the hotel, I wanted to ask Valen about Nixon's son,

Valarian was now in bed, and I groaned when I saw Valen walking out of the hall in just a pair of shorts. He started moving the furniture in the living room, pushing it against the windows. Putting the last few dishes in the dishwasher, I washed my hands before wandering over to him. He points to the couch, where he sets some yoga pants and my sports bra.

"Can't we have at least one night off?" I asked him. His only answer was him moving the last piece of furniture out of the way. I rolled my eyes. I was tired enough and bloody hot. The last thing I wanted to do was training in the living room and become hot and sweaty.

I tried to sneak off to shower, yet Valen wasn't having that.

"Don't even think about it?" Valen growls, and I take off running for the room. I shoved the door open and had nearly escaped when his arms wrapped around my waist, tugging me back.

"Nice try," He says, turning me and walking me back toward the living room.

"We can have one night off, please. Besides, I want to talk to you, not bloody fight you," I whine.

"We can do both, multitask," he says, and I groan, turning to dead weight in his arms. Valen laughs and continues to drag me toward the living room; I grip the door jam on the bathroom, not wanting to train.

"Everly," he laughs, prying my fingers off the door. "You wanted to challenge your father; therefore, you train, or I kill him, which is it?"

"Nope, I am too tired," I tell him.

"So am I, but you're training,"

"Can I bribe you with sexual favors?"

"Hmm, I'm listening? What sort of sexual favors?"

"The sort where I can sleep and not have to do anything," I tell him.

"Wait, you want to bribe me with sex, but I gotta do the work?" he chuckles.

"What about an IOU?" I ask.

"Na, I will pass. I will be fucking you anyway; I was more thinking you could suck my dick, but since you want to have vanilla sex, I would rather train," Valen says.

"Not Vanilla, I was more thinking old man style," I tell him while he tries to get me to stand,

but I go all floppy

"Old man style?" he asks

"Yeah, where we lay on our sides so i can nap," I laugh.

"Not happening, now get your ass up and help me drag the mats out. He says, dropping me on my litt beside the TV.

"Run, and I will drag you back," he says while walking off to his little Gym at the back of the penthouse

"Everly!" he calls out.

"Yeah, hold your horses. I am bloody coming," I growl before stalking after him. Valen comes out with a rolled-up blue mat as I pass him in the hall.

"Grab the other one," he says. I retrieve the other dragging it down the narrow hallway to the living room. Valen was unrolling the other one before he came over and helped me undo the strap that held it together. He unrolled it, and that was already enough exercise for me.

"Everly, hurry up," Valen says when I go to lay on the couch. I roll my eyes but snatch up my clothes and quickly run into the bathroom to slip them on before returning to the mats.

"Do you know a-" The moment I step on it, I am thrown on my back when he sweeps my feet out from under me. Valen laughs while I glare up at him. He offers me his hand, and I growl at him, slapping his hand away and getting to my feet.

"As I was saying do you know Nixon's son, his name is Carter?" I ask him.

"Why are you asking about him?" Valen asks while taking his stance. I mirror him waiting for him to attack. We circle each other looking for an opening.

"Something Ava said to me," I told him.

"What did she say?" he asks, swinging at me, but I duck out of the way, stepping to the side before punching him in the ribs. Valen was bigger, a lot bigger, but I was quicker. His foot connects with my thigh a few moments later when he recovers.

"You didn't answer," Valen grunts as he blocks me and pins me to the damn floor. I lift my hips, trying to throw him off.

"I don't want to say because it may piss you off," I tell him, trying to get an advantage over him, but I couldn't be bothered, and he knew it.

"Come on, it's easy. I have seen you get out of this one," Valen growls at me, but I give up, dropping back on the floor. It was too damn hot for this crap.

"Can you turn the damn AC on at least," I snapped at him. He growls, pushing off my wrists before moving toward the panel on the wall and fiddling with the ducted AC.

"Better? Now, why are you asking about Carter for?" I chew my lip while he motions for me to get back to my feet, but I refuse and just lay there on the cool mat that was sticking to my back with how much I was sweating.

"Everly, up now." I shake my head. Valen growls, reaching down to grab my wrist and haul me to my feet, but as soon as he gets close enough and bends down to grab my hips, I turn on my side and kick his legs out from under him. He lands on his ass and side. I laugh but remain where I am while he rubs his hip he landed on.

"Ava told me Carter was who I was supposed to be married off to," I tell Valen. He sits up abruptly, looking down at me.

"And you are only just telling me this now?" he growls; I shrug. "So you do know him?"

"Of course, I know him. We are the same age, I saw him a few times at meetings, but I wasn't aware he was back in the city,"

"What do you mean?"

"He left after high school. Been years since I saw him last, and he went looking for his mother," Valen tells me.

"His mother? Wait, Nixon's mate isn't his mother?" Valen shakes his head.

"No, Carter's mother was a forsaken, and the woman you see with Nixon isn't his real mate. He took her as a mate; she was his mistress to his first wife."

"Wait, if Carter's mother is forsaken, why did he go looking for her?"

"She wasn't always a forsaken, but she was one of the forsaken we kept an eye on. When Nixon met Leah, she was an Omega, and he was already married. She had Carter and Nixon took him. She stayed in the city for a while before Nixon marked his mistress after Leah killed his wife."

"Leah killed his wife?" Valen nods.

"Nixon's first wife was an arranged marriage. He never marked her. She found out about Leah and attacked her. Leah stabbed her in self-defense," Valen says, wiping a hand down his face.

"He chose his mistress over her still, and it sent her over the edge, and she left the city. Carter went looking for her not long after graduation. He wanted to find his real mother, only when he did she was a forsaken, she attacked him and bit him."

"And he lived?" I asked.

"Yes, he is an Alpha, plus she was his mother. We don't know why that made a difference, but he was sick for a bit. Dad said he was never the same though afterward, then he snapped"

"What do you mean?"

"You think I am a savage? Carter was placed in a mental hospital after he killed 8 of his pack

members So, I am surprised his father brought him back to the city, he may have survived bring attacked by his mother, but the poison still had some effect on him. He is unhinged," Valen explains *

"Well, Ava said she met him, and he was a pig Why would my father agree to marry me off to him then, knowing that? Seems extreme to marry your daughter off over a debt, especially to a monster,"

"Your father's pack is in debt?" Valen asked, bracing his arms on his knees.

"Yes, I think that is why dad has been helping Nixon. Ava said Nixon gets shadow pack lands if he can't cover the debt,"

"How much is the debt?" Valen asks. I shake my head.

"No, Idea, but enough that dad was willing to marry Ava off to you so she could hand over half your territory to Nixon," I tell him.

"I'm surprised your father would agree to that, "Valen says, his brows pinching together.

"Yeah, but it explains why Nixon refused to sign my petition about the rogues now, especially since his only child was attacked by one, even if it was his fault," I sighed.

"Carter isn't an only child; he is a twin. Carter has a twin sister, Aleesha," Valen says.

"Ava never mentioned her," I tell him.

"Probably because most don't know she exists. I only know because my father told me. Aleesha has been in a coma since Carter found her; she lived with her mother. She wasn't a forsaken, though. That's the odd thing. She was able to survive having a forsaken for a mother, but when Carter found them. Leah attacked him. Aleesha saved him, and her mother turned on her. She has been in a coma since, like Emily, Carter managed to find a way home, but she never woke from the coma, and Carter was sent away to the mental hospital." my mind reeled at what he told me. This was so much information to take in.

"Wait, he only took Carter?"

"Yeah, Nixon has always been a piece of shit. Not only did his mate end up a forsaken, but he also ditched his daughter and took his son,"

"How doesn't the City know about this?"

"Same as no one knew about my mother or you being John's daughter, he made her disappear, "Valen tells me.

"But I want to know why Carter is suddenly back in the city," Valen says.

"Maybe he recovered," I tell him.

"No, that is what I am finding weird. Why would Nixon risk it? Everyone knows about Carter killing his own people. If the City found out he was back, it would cause hysteria,"

"What do you mean?"

"Carter didn't just kill his pack members. He ate them and hung their pelts on border fences. The man is sadistic," Valen says.

"Yes, but he is also Nixon's only heir isn't he, and he can't be too crazy, Ava met him, and she said he was a pig but never mentioned him acting crazy," I tell him.

"Hmm, I think tomorrow I may have to go see for myself," Valen says.

"You're going to go see Carter?"

"Yes, this is my City Everly, and I want to know why the fuck Nixon brought a serial killer back without informing me," Valen says, getting to his feet. He offers me a hand, and I grab him, letting him pull me to my feet. He pauses for a second, his hand cupping my face. He smirks, his eyes flashing black.

"What?"

"I suppose I will be getting that BJ," he purrs.

"Yeah, not likely," I tell him, and he chuckles.

"We'll see," he growls, ripping me toward him and wrapping his arms around my waist.

"You seem so sure of yourself," I growl as he buries his face in my neck. He inhales deeply before purring. "I am because you're going into heat," he purrs, nipping at my neck.

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chapter 91

Chapter 91

Valen jinxed me. He said I was going into heat, and I was. Here I was thinking I was coming down with the flu. If only it was that. The last thing I wanted was to go into heat. It irked me, although Valen was enjoying himself as I woke like he was waiting for it to get so bad that it would wake me.

His fingers trailing up and down my spine are what woke me, and the flare of instant heat rolling over me from my head to my toes made me roll over to find him smiling seductively. He traces his fingertips around my areola, making me look down to find I had stripped off in my sleep; I groan when I lift my head to see my clothes dumped on the floor. Valen laid their expectantly like he was just biding his time until I woke.

"Well, would you look at that? I was right?" Valen purred, his hand grips my arm and he dragged me on top of him. I tried to growl at him, yet the noise that left me was a moan. His skin makes mine tingle and cool as I lay on his chest. His fingers moved lazily up my sides, and I bury my face in his neck. My tongue rolls over his mark. Yet coherent thought was becoming harder to maintain as his scent became all-consuming and his gentle touch became electrifying. Teasing the heat that was trying to overwhelm me and threatening to set me on fire.

Valen chuckles as I nip and lick his skin. I wanted to devour the man, climb inside him. I couldn't get enough of him, couldn't get close enough as my lips nipped and licked my way down his body before wrapping around his cock. Valen laughed, I stared at him trailing my tongue up the side of his hard length, enjoying the taste of him on my tongue. Valen's eyes flickered black, and he smirked. "Looks like I don't have to worry about the IOU," he chuckles, confusing

me for a second as I took him in my mouth, his cock hits the back of my throat as I took him deeper before it registered. I peek up at him to find him smirking, and he places his hands behind his head.

I raise an eyebrow at him, and I feel my own eyes flicker before dragging my teeth up his length. Valen hisses, and his hand moves to my hair like he is worried I may bite it off, my tongue teasing the rim as I wrap my lips around the tip, my tongue swirling around it. He relaxes and sighs. My lips suctioned around the tip before leaving his aroused flesh with an audible pop. "Okay, okay, I won't tease," Valen growls. I growl at him, and he puts his hands up in surrender.

My eyes narrow at him. Yet my lips returned to his cock. Valen groans as I take his entire length, loving the saltiness of his flesh on my tongue. His fingers tangle in my hair before he fists it pushing me down his cock. My hands grip his thighs, and my nails dig into his flesh as he brutally thrusts into my mouth, making my eyes water, his cock hitting the back of my throat.

My heat craves this rough side of him, relishing the way he forced more himself in my mouth. My heat soars, and my arousal coats the insides of my thighs before he rips me off him by my hair, pulling me up his body. His lips were demanding as they crashed against mine hungrily, bruisingly as he dominated my mouth. Valen groans, his other hand gripping my hip tightly, so tight I knew it would leave bruises as

my skin pinched between his fingers, his grip on my hair growing tighter as my heat sucked him in, unleashing the beast that lived within him

My hips roll against him, his hand gripping my hip moves to my ass, his fingers digging into my flesh. A whimper escapes my lips, turning to a moan as he squeezes my ass before sitting up with me on his lap and turning.

His movements are too quick as he slams me on my back. Desire writhed through every cell as I stared up at his lust-filled demonic eyes. His canines jutting out between his parted lips. Valen's hands move up my thighs to my hips he grabs me, flipping me over onto my stomach and pulling my ass up and in the air.

Sparks rushed over my flesh and my pussy clenched in anticipation as he sank his cock into my depths with one hard thrust, the heat flaring to life with a renewed vigor, craving his touch and what it had to offer. His pelvis slaps against my ass, and my walls clench around him like a vice. My legs tremble as he drags his cock out slowly, his fingers digging into my ass as he watches himself slipping out of my wet confines before slamming back in.

A moan escapes me as the top half of my body flattens against the bed, my fingers clenching the sheets as he drives himself into me. His hard length scrapes along my inner walls, building friction. My blood ignited like fire in my veins, making sparks rush everywhere with each harsh thrust making me cry out in pleasure. My walls clenched around his large thick length, my legs shaking and threatening to give out under me, sweat glistened on my skin. My entire body heated as I climbed higher, the feeling intense, my entire body tensing for the exhilarating rush. Valen's grip tightens, his grip almost punishing, yet I relished the pain and pleasure, the line between blurring as I writhed beneath him pushing back against him forcing him in deeper and harder..

Slapping flesh and my cries filled the room and his harsh breathing. Valen leans over me, squeezing my breast before ripping me back, his hot chest presses against my back, his grip painful as he squeezed my breast while his used the other to sweep my hair to one side. I feel the sharp points of his teeth puncture my flesh, breaking the skin as he sank them in deeply, sending me blissfully over the edge.

The fall was violent and tumultuous as my body convulsed in his arms, yet his pace never relented as he drove himself into me and impaled me on his cock. His canines slipped from my skin, and his tongue rolled over my heated flesh, making

my toes curl as I rode out the waves of my climax.

My pussy grips him when he pulls out of me. I gulp when I am shoved on my back. The intense, animalistic look on his face no doubt mirrored mine as he growled, shoving my thighs apart before sheathing himself inside me. The night slips by without anyway to measure time, my heat not abating until I sank my teeth into his flesh.

Valen groans, his cock twitching deep inside me as my walls grip and squeeze him, his hot semen coats my insides, and I pull my teeth from his neck, breathing harshly as he drops on top of me. Both of us were sore and exhausted beyond anything I had felt before.

Exhaustion smashes into me as my temperature drops, and Valen pulls out of me, rolling onto his back beside me. His breathing heavy as his chest rose and fell. My eyes flutter shut, and I welcomed sleep.

My brain tried to process the incessant noise that was invading the darkness of my sleep. My eyes felt like sandpaper as I tried to force them open, light filtered into the room through closed drapes, and I could just make out the sounds of cartoons coming from the living room. My phone started ringing again, the ringtone loud as it vibrated on the bedside table.

Valen groans beside me, slapping the bedside table, trying to shut the noise off.

My body felt heavy as I dragged my body over the top of his to reach for my phone. It stops ringing the moment I grab it, and I roll back to my side of the bed. With sleepy eyes, I squint at the screen to see 13 missed calls from Macey and 7 from Zoe and a heap of calls from the hospital. I was about to unlock my phone to call them back when it vibrated in my hand. Sitting up, instantly knowing something had to be wrong for there to be so many missed calls.

The fog lifts as fear seeps into me as I watch it ringing in my hand. Macey's face pops up on the screen and the ringtone blares loudly. My hands shake and I swipe my thumb over the screen and answer it.

"Everly!" Macey gushes before she sighs heavily, her breathing shaky as I listen to her breathe on the other end. "What is it?" I ask and Macey makes a choking noise. My entire body shakes when she doesn't answer straight away. "Macey?" I ask my voice shaking with fear. "You need to get here," she says the words sounding so broken. The emotion in her voice as she stammered and cried into the phone had me jumping to my feet. I ran across the bed, jumping to the floor and grabbing whatever my hands landed on first. "What happened?" I asked, frantically dragging a shirt over my head and placing the phone back to my ear.

Macey cries, the sound crushing my soul and twisting my stomach as dread filled me. "It's Ben," she sobs, and my heart stutters and threatens to stop beating at her words. A cold sinking feeling settles over me. Valen sat up, looking for danger, and tears burned my eyes as I stared at him, shellshocked. No! Not Ben! My heart and soul screams for the boy, for Emily. It would kill her if something happens to him. Valen gets to his feet looking alarmed.

"Everly?" he asks.

"I have to go. I need to get to the hospital," I tell him as the cold feeling washes over me, making me numb and turning my veins to ice. I felt like I was on autopilot as I chucked clothes on without seeing them. Valen chased me around the apartment as I grabbed my handbag and keys, only stopping when I noticed Valarian sitting at the coffee table watching cartoons and eating a bowl of cereal. He looks over at me, Ben was his friend. Ben was not much older than my son. "Mum?" Valarian says as I stare at my son unblinkingly, a parent's worst fear is something happening to their child, the very life they created and made, the one worth living and fighting for.

My voice was robotic. "Everything is fine. Eat your breakfast," I tell him. "I will head over as soon as dad gets here," Valen tells me gripping my arms, he shakes me a

little and I blink rapidly turning to look at him.

"I have to get to him," I gasp before turning on my heel and I run toward the door.