

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 99

/ Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son By Jess
Chapter 99

Avoiding Valen's watchful eyes in the past 24 hours has been near impossible . It didn't help that morning sickness decided to rear its ugly head . I believe that now I knew I was pregnant . Every pregnancy symptom suddenly sprang forward with an ugly vengeance , trying to screw me out of hiding it . He knows something is up because I had no doubt he could feel it . Zoe and Macey had been at me all day about it , and just when I thought , I finally escaped them by hiding in my makeshift office in the events hall .

Thanks to Alpha Nixon , it used to be a storage room for tables and chairs , but is now my new office . It was nearly time to clock out and head home . Valen said he would pick me up tonight , worried I would run myself off the road , confusing my fear of him finding out with nervousness about the upcoming challenge But Macey and Zoe weren't giving up so easily as they burst into my office , blocking the door as I switched my desk lamp off that was running off an extension cord from the main room .

I roll my eyes as they stop my exit . Looking at the clock above the door , I pin them both with my glare , they know Valen will be here any minute , or maybe that was their plan so they could out me . " Everly , you aren't leaving us much choice , " Macey says , folding her arms across her chest . " That's because it isn't your choice , I have to challenge my father . The entire city knows about the challenge . I back down now the rogues will think I am running . I need to do this , " I tell them .

" But the risks , you can't shift ! " Zoe says , her hands reaching toward my non-existent bump like she pictured it round and full of limbs . " I'm durable . I know what I am doing , I won't let him harm me . Besides , he knows , " I tell them , chewing my lip nervously . " Your father knows , yet you haven't told your mate ! " Macey growls at me . " I didn't tell him , he found out for one , and secondly , if I do this , we hold reign over a third of the city ; Valen held half

We only need to tip the scales a little more . Valen holds control , but not enough without my father's pack to change the laws himself . Slasher , Shadow , and Nixon hold the other half , therefore equal votes within the council . This throws that out , " 11 S " Yes , but not at risk to your ... child . Think Everly ! If you do this , you are putting yourself at risk . " Macey argues . " I'm already at risk . This is bigger than me . For all those in the city , my life seems a no – brainer . But don't worry , I am not planning on losing , so it will mean something . Valen can't challenge for the title , only an heir can . My father holds the land titles .

I need these land titles before Nixon gets his hands on them . This needs to be done . It is the only way to set everything right , back to the way Valarie intended , " I retort . " The City can wait ! " Macey says , and I shake my head and push past them . " I won't blow my chance . Every fucking step we take , we get

knocked back four . I am sick of playing this Yoyo game of cat and mouse . I am done being the mouse ! The laws pass when I beat him .

" What happened ? What's wrong ? " he asks , his clothes in disarray from running . He looks around frantically for any danger before looking at Macey and Zoe behind me . I wait for it , wait for everything to unravel and fall apart again . We were so close , so close . " I'm fine . Where is Valarian ? " I ask him . " In the car with Marcus . What's going on ?

" " Nothing . We disagreed . I'm fine , everything is fine , " " You don't feel fine , " Valen growls , cupping my face in his hands and looking at the girls . I swallow , waiting for them to say something . " Why is everyone crying ? Answer me , someone ! " he snaps , looking at us all , and I look at them . Zoe opens her mouth , and I beg her with my eyes not to , and she closes it . " Nothing . We had a dispute over rosters . We wanted her to take some time off , " Macey lies , looking at me . Relief floods me , and I hang my head .

" Well , that's a good thing . I agree with them , " Valen says , rubbing my arms . " I thought someone died or hurt you . Geez , you nearly gave me a heart attack , " he says , hugging me . I keep my mouth shut , unable to speak , but I am grateful they didn't say anything . Macey walks over to me , chucks her arm over my shoulder , and Zoe follows . We walk out to the car , and Marcus is leaning against the hood . He moves to the back door and opens it , and Casey climbs out .. " Everything alright ? " he asks Zoe , who nods to him . He doesn't look like he believes her either , but we all say our goodbyes when Macey grabs me as Valen climbs in the car . " Thank you , " I whisper to her . " Please don't ever ask me to lie like this . again . But , I get it . Kick his fucking ass ! I will be cheering from the sidelines and ready to hammer him if he hurts you , " she whispers , kissing my cheek and I chuckle .

The drive home was silent , but Valen kept glancing at me . I could even feel his eyes on me as I stared out the window . He clutches my hand , and I look at him before his voice flits through my head . His eyes go to Valarian in the mirror . " If it's about tomorrow , you can back out . I know it must be hard to challenge your father , " Valen says . I shake my head , and he squeezes my hand . " It's not that . Just don't be mad afterward , " I tell him , suddenly feeling guilty . We had come so far , and now I was not only risking myself , but us , but I had a reason . And he looked at me , turning his head to the side to look at me

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chapter 100 Everly Pov

The arena was basically just an old football stadium that no one used anymore besides for city functions. The building was huge and well looked after but it was rare for the entire city to participate in the functions, most packs tended to stick to themselves and besides the annual alpha meeting you rarely caught everyone in the same place. But this challenge was all through the media so I wasn't

shocked to see this place packed to the brim, everyone crammed in like sardines in a can. Nervousness crept in as we pulled in next to the huge entrance.

People walking in and I felt giddy seeing rogues entering a place that was otherwise forbidden to them. Valen's men made sure they had entry through his tunnel entrance. Macey and Zoe stood by the doors next to Tatum and Marcus. Macey was the only one out of us that was still rogue and despite the offers she refused, saying she was happy with her status. Although, I had a funny feeling with Tatum's infatuation with her it would only be a matter of time. Valen would take and accept all the rogues without asking but it was more than that, I may be pack, Zoe pack, but we were all rogue, status is given but at heart, we clawed out from the rubble like the rest of them, bled beside them and took on society exactly the same.

No my village didnt need a pack, this city should be pack, no names, no labels, no designation. One pack is how it was supposed to be and it should be, everyone free, and free to choose and free to live. That was what we wanted, just our freedoms, nothing more and nothing less. Valen grips my knee as Valarian undoes his seatbelt when he sees Taylor and Casey, Casey waving a snow cone in the air for him. He jumps out and runs over to her, his had no color, just ice, the girls knew him too well. Valen shakes his head at him and chuckles before looking over at me.

"Are you sure you wouldn't be more comfortable in shorts, you will ruin those pants shifting in them. I brought you a set in case you changed your mind," Valen says while glancing down at my yoga pants. I shake my head. I wouldn't be shifting, it would risk too much, my body would have to change too much. "No, I'm hoping he submits in first half," "You realize how hard that is, we are instinctual, and you know how these things go, after 10 minutes and the drill goes off everyone shifts, so unless you got some moves I don't know, you are gonna have to shift, Love," I swallowed.

He was right. No one likes a challenge going on too long, after ten minutes the drill will go off. That was brought in decades before I was born after a challenge lasted three days while both of them circled each other looking for an opening. I laugh at that thought, stuff that, best to get it over with. Then again, I also understood it. What parent wants to fight their child and vice versa.

"Are you afraid to show your wolf?" Valen asks and I stare at him but he looks away. I tilt my head to look at him.

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"Nothing, I just know you are self-conscious about how small yours is, though when the rogue attack happened you were a fair bit bigger, is that why you never wanted to train in your wolf at home,"

"Well, you would be self conscious too if you looked like someone's pet dog and not a werewolf," I tell him.

"You're not that small," he says and I shrug and open my door. Zoe and Macey are waiting for me by the entrance and I need them to keep calm, right now. We walk through the dark tunnel and come out the other end walking along the boundary line. I could see Nixon and his pack watching Slasher pack was also here but Nixon and dad stood on the other side of the massive ring that is etched into the grass with white paint. We walk over to our place when I feel my head tugged back by my ponytail.

Valen's hand wraps around it and pulls me to stop, turning me. His arm wraps around my waist pulling me against him and he tips my head back. His lips cover mine in a heated kiss that has my cheeks burning with his very public display. "Valen!" I mumbled against his lips, and he chuckled. He was still laughing when he let me go. He tugs me along and Kalen rushes in quickly.

There was a park at the other end of the arena which is where he is taking the children to play so they don't have to watch. They could because I was training at their age, however, a challenge was vastly different: it wasn't mucking around, it was blood, claws, teeth and fur. Messy and terrifying so when Valerian demanded he wanted to come, we organized for Kalen to watch them at the park and bring them over after.

"How are you, are you still set to leave tomorrow?" Valen asks his father. Kalen stops and pecks my cheek and hugs his son. "Yep, leaving at 7am," Kalen says and Valen nods.

"Where are you going?" I ask him.

"To pick up some supplies that got lost in transit for the hotel," Kalen says with a shrug. Kalen quickly hugs me. "Knock his ass out, love. Now where are these munchkins of mine," Kalen says looking around for the kids. He points off toward the girls and waves before rubbing his hands together.

He walks off toward them. "Who wants to race Pop to the park over there," he says, pointing off toward the other end. The three kids look where he points before running off and Kalen chases them. Valen laughs at his father who could easily outrun them but lets them win.

Once they are gone, I turn around to face the pit and the place falls silent when my father steps over the barrier and removes his shirt, handing it to my mother. I suck in a breath and Valen grips my shoulders giving them a squeeze.

"Breathe, you got this," he says, yet my eyes were on my father, images of training with him when I was kid skipped through my head. When I regarded him as my hero, but now I was no longer a little girl, he was no longer larger than life, but despite that his size and physique

remained the same.

This man was a giant, and powerful. I swallow down the dread, remembering when he accidentally broke femur in training when he punched me a little too hard, one punch and he snapped it like it was chicken bone.

I shake the memory away before tugging my shirt off. I had a sports bra underneath and my shirt would give him something to grab a hold off. My mother stood beside Nixon looking at us nervously and as I was about to walk onto the field, I felt a hand grip my arm. I stop when I see it is Ava. She stares at me. "Dad's left knee is bad, he has had two surgeries on it, watch his hooks, but if it comes to his wolf back out! I will take your place, I am not good at hand to hand but," she glances at our father nervously. It was clear she was petrified of my father, she hated training and it scared the crap out of her. Ava was not violent by nature, she wasn't trained the way I was, she was daddy's princess while I was his warrior.

"Ava you don't have to get in there, and you aren't," I tell her and she swallows again, though I knew she would get in there if I asked and she would take a beating happily for me, a beating isn't needed here, victory is so I knew this was on me. Ava grabs me and hugs me. "I know!" she whispers, and I pull away from her and look at her. "I know, and you back out or I will," she looks at Valen standing over at the sidelines. "Who?" I ask

"Macey and Zoe,"

"You can't shift," Ava continues.

"I don't need to, I can beat him in this form, I was born for this Ava, trained in his image for this, I haven't forgotten, I will win," I reassure her. "You better, if not stand down, your people will understand, they won't see it as a failure," she says.

"No, but I will. You haven't been with us as long, you haven't seen the half of it, this will change everything, now I am asking you, as a sister, to keep your mouth shut," she pressed her lips in a line and nodded.

"Left knee, and try to keep on right side, his vision isn't the best in that eye anymore, beat him before the shift, if you're in trouble I am telling," She says walking off and I sigh before turning to my father. Once inside the circle there was no backing out. My father stood in the center waiting, arms folded to see if I would step in. "Back out Evie, you don't want to do this," Dad says to me and I shake the shudder that rippled up my spine as his aura washed over me and stepped inside the circle.

He curses and shakes his head but takes a stance. I moved closer and on his right, watching how he shifted a little more and I realized Ava was right. His vision on that side wasn't the best and he growled and I saw his eyes go to her off the side. She waves to him before he turns

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back to face me again. Nixon calls out to him but my father ignores him. The whistles went off while we sized each other up and when he didn't charge at me or make a move, I knew I would have to be the one to initiate the fight so I did.

He blocked my punch easily and ducked under my arm which left him an opening to my ribs but he didn't take it. Nixon yells at him to fight, but dad goes on the defensive. After a few minutes it was starting to irritate me. I caught his left knee three times but he never swung back. When I went to kick him again, he caught my foot which left me in a bad position and he growled angrily at me.

"Submit," he snarled at me before punching me in the thigh. I groan, feeling it bruise and stagger back when he lets me go. My eyes go to the huge digital display 4 minutes before we would be forced to shift.

"No," I growl and Dad growls back at me before spear tackling me and the air catches in my lungs as I am airborne. I am waiting for his crushing weight to smash me into the ground but at the last second he twists, and I crash on top of him instead of being crushed under him. I sat up shocked and punched him while he pulled me closer in a headlock, which left me struggling to get out of it, my fist connecting with his ribs, and the side of his head, yet dad was only holding me.

"Fight back, I am not a little girl," I tell him. "Wrong, you're my girl, my pregnant girl," he snarls before rolling me off him. I get to my hands and feet.

"What are you doing John!" Nixon roars from the sidelines. My father ignores him and gets to his feet. He glances at the clock.

"Stand down, submit!" Dad says and I clutch my knees while he is trying to catch his breath. "I can't!" I tell him looking at the crowd of rogues.

"John! Stop playing with her and take her fucking out!" Nixon booms across the field and I glance over my shoulder at him. My mother is standing beside him, her face pale as a ghost and I turn my attention back to my father. He looked torn.

"Please Evie," he whispers and I take my stance and he growls taking his before we start fighting again, or I do while he continues playing this stupid game of just blocking and dodging

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Valen POV

This was not what I expected. Everly was on attack the entire time, yet the longer I watched, I realized John wasn't even fighting. He could have landed multiple blows on her and she even left herself open a couple times where he could have taken her out but he didn't. Ava stood beside me chewing her nails nervously, her eyes glued to the match and Macey and Zoe beside her with the same frightened expressions on their faces.

Something was going on. It was almost like John was deliberately throwing the challenge." Why isn't he fighting back?" Marcus whispered and I shrug, but Everly was becoming tired

and she only had two minutes left before they had to shift. Nixon was screaming at John to take her out, screaming like a damn banshee and distracting both of them. I have put up more of a fight with her when training with her, yet John almost seemed scared of hurting her and Everly was also holding back. He had hit her once and it was only in the thigh, he had ample opportunity at body and head shots but never took one of them.

The siren blared signaling it was time to shift. And I noticed Everly glance at Ava nervously. I could see John talking to her while they fought, but once that signal went off he had no choice but to shift. However, Everly didn't.

"What are you doing? Shift!" I scream at her and I see Ava take a step forward to the pit and Macey grips her arm and shakes her head. Ava's body trembles like she was about to shift herself and run in there if Macey hadn't stopped her.

"Everly, shift!" I command through the mindlink. She tenses and looks at me over her shoulder and fights my command when Ava notices my command over her she yells at me.

"She can't! Drop your command! You are distracting her!" Ava snapped at me and my brows furrowed in confusion and I was about to ask what she was talking about when John's huge wolf stalks toward Everly and she backs up, turning to her side, making herself a smaller target but still she doesn't shift.

Ava walks the sideline with me. "Everly, back out!" Ava snarls at her sister but she shakes her head not turning her head away from the fight. John charges at her and I hold my breath. Everly jumps back and pivots, her

foot connecting with him under the ribs, only for him to turn and slash her thigh. She staggers back and he pounces on her at the same time her fist connects with the side of his head. He shakes his head and backs up, snarling and snapping his huge teeth at her.

"Everly, what are you doing? Fucking shift!" I yell at her as her pants become soaked with her blood from his claws slashing her outer thigh. Nixon screams at him, distracting him for a second and she jumps on him. Wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his torso but he rears up trying to throw her off, he nearly lands on top of her but twists at the last second, bounces off her before his weight could crush her. She rolled out of his way before

he could snap his teeth at her face but he made no move to, and didn't attack when she tried to

get to her feet which left her wide open.

"Fucking take her out John!" Nixon snarls angrily across the other side. He was so furious, his canines slipped from his gums and I glared at him. John looks in Nixon's direction and hangs his head when I notice Claire beside him. Tears streamed down her face as she watched her daughter and her mate.

"It's ok, love," she yells at him. Everly circles around him but he hangs his head before charging at her. My breath lodges in my throat as she runs at him too and I wait for them to collide, claws, teeth and skin don't mix. Ava screams out and runs toward the pitch just as Marcus snags his arm around Ava's waist hauling her back.

My heart raced when suddenly John jumps clean over her, Everly spins, her feet losing traction on the grass and she falls on her hip. Get up! Get up! I worry as John turns around and moves toward her, snarling and snapping his teeth. Everly backs up on her hands and feet, as he stalks toward her, she raises her foot to get ready to kick him when he pounces on her. My breath lodges in my throat and I go to run onto the arena but stop when John drops on his belly and she halts.

John tilts his head and bares his neck to her in submission while I try to figure out what just happened. I look at Marcus to see if he just witnessed the same thing. John submitted. Nixon curses and yells before storming out, shoving past his people, while Claire rushes onto the field with shorts and a towel. Everly reached forward and brushed his fur. He whimpers and Claire throws a towel over him while I gaped. What the fuck just happened? Once the towel is over him he shifts back and is on his knees in front of her and she gets to her feet.

When it is clear it is over, I walk into the center of the arena, wanting to know what happened and why he suddenly caved to his daughter. Confusion was evident in the crowd as murmurs broke out in a chorus, this wasn't what anyone was expecting. Especially after all the fighting between

packs. Everly's mother was talking in a hushed voice and as I approached Everly, I caught the end of her mother's words to John and I halted on my steps.

"You did the right thing, love. We lost one grandchild and daughter, we don't need to make the same mistakes again. You did the right thing, she is carrying our grandchild," Claire whispers and Everly tenses as I stop beside her. Claire was trying to console John yet I couldn't take my eyes from my mate. My eyes drifted over her before going to hers. "Pardon?" I ask Claire and she gasps, taking a step away from me.

"You're pregnant?" I asked, looking at Everly, shocked. Everly looks at me and clarity hits. What Ava meant when she told me to drop the command, why she wouldn't shift, I looked at John on his knees and at Ava.

"They knew?" I ask her and tears shone in her eyes as she takes a step toward me, but I take a step back.

"Valen, I..."

"That's what you were arguing with Macey and Zoe about, isn't it?" I ask her and she reaches for me but I take another step back from her. I felt betrayed, and I couldn't believe she would go to the challenge and risk our unborn child.

"Don't!" I warn her when she reaches for me again.

"Valen,"

"No, Everly. That wasn't just your secret to keep from me," I told her before turning on my heel and walking away from her. Never had I been so angry at her, betrayed by her. I go looking for Valarian and when she would keep that from me and needing to get away from her before I did something I regret. Marcus rushes over to me and grabs my shoulder but I shove him off.

"Did you know too?" I snarl him. He puts his hand up in surrender but shakes his head, and I growl at Zoe and Macey as they pass me. I felt betrayed by all of them. My father walks over to me when he sees me walking in his direction, but I don't stop, instead, heading for my son who was on the swings.

"Valen? What happened? Did she win?" Dad calls out to me when I walk past him. I growl.

"John submitted," I growled, too pissed off to form words.

"That's a good thing, why are you upset?" he asked, trying to keep pace with me as I moved toward my son.

"She lied to me!" I snarled, my entire body trembled with rage.

"Who did?"

"Everly. She is pregnant!" I tell him and he grabs my arm pulling me to a stop. I glance in Everly's direction to see her chasing after me.

"What?" he asks, before holding his hand out to Everly, telling her to back off. I was glad he did because I wanted to slap her for what she had done. She stops, looking torn between ignoring him and listening. He shakes his head at her and I growl at her. "Valen, please. Let me

"I don't want to hear it! Just get out of my face!" I snapped at her. Valarian rushes over, looking between his mother and I. He stops a couple of meters away from me.

"Can Valarian and I stay at your place tonight? I can't be near her right now," I asked my father.

"Yes. Of course," he says and I walk off to get my son. I grab Valarian and pick him up. Everly rushes over trying to take him from me. Tears trekked down her face and my canines slipped out as I pushed her hands away from him.

"Mum!" Valarian screams while twisting in my arms.

"Valen, give him to me." she says, reaching for him when dad gets between us. Valarian cries out for her when I start walking away from her heading for my car. My father, I could hear, was talking to her and trying to calm her down but I ignored her heading for the exit.

"What about mum?" Valarian cries, twisting in my arms.

"Stop it. You will see her later," I tell him and I lift him higher, hugging him closer.

"Are we going home?" He asks me while I fiddle with the key fob as I step into the parking lot. I unlocked my car.

"Dad! We can't leave mum!" Valarian sobbed pushing on my shoulders and kicking his legs, forcing me to put him down. I growl when he takes off rushing back toward the entry.

"Valarian!" I growl while turning around to see Everly grab him. She scoops him up in her arms and my father messes his hair as I approach them to take him.

"I want to stay with you!" Valarian cries, clinging to her neck as she sets him down.

"I'm not going anywhere, you're just staying at pops for the night with daddy," she says, wiping his tears. At least she wasn't fighting me on this. She pries his fingers from her neck and steers him toward the car with me following closely behind her.

"It's just for tonight?" she asks as she opens the back door. Valarian climbs in and I quickly move to clip him in and make Everly step aside. She touches my back and I look at her over my shoulder and she removes it quickly from the angered look on my face.

Shutting the door, she tries to grab my hand and I fight the urge to shift. Instead, growling at her, my aura slips out and she takes a step back, her ass hitting the side of my car.

"You lied to me! Kept it from me!"

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"You wouldn't have let me go through with it!" she snapped back as I stepped closer to her.

"With good reason too! You didn't just risk your life!" I tell her, barely holding myself together.

She goes to defend herself, or explain but I cut her off before she can. "Enough! You're causing a scene and scaring our son," I tell her and she peers down at the window beside her. She swallows and looks back at me.

"You'll bring him back tomorrow?" she says and I clench my jaw. "Valen?"

"I need to go," I tell her, walking off to the driver's side. My father rummages in his pockets and pulls out his keys. He passes them to her.

"I'll talk to him, it will be alright," I hear him tell her, and she nods, taking them from him. I climb in my car, and dad jumps in the passenger side before I tear out of the parking lot.