

Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

Chapter 71

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I wasn't sure how late it was when Valen came in, but I felt him slip into bed beside me before snuggling into my back. Although when I woke up, he was gone, his side of the bed was cold, and I wondered what time he got up and left. I did, however, notice Valerie's not had been opened because it sat on the bedside table. Picking it up, I placed it back in its envelope before tucking it away in the top drawer where it wouldn't get ruined.

Racing around, I quickly got dressed for work. Marcus had taken Casey to school for Zoey. She was also running around getting changed, hopping on one foot as she slipped her shoe on because both of us were already late.

Kalen had already taken Valarian to school. Kalen had sent me a picture of Valerian and him at the school gate, so the only thing I had to do today was pick him up when he finished.

In the meantime, I had never-ending work at the hotel, having fallen behind in recent days with all the added drama. With the cleanup and multiple rooms that needed cleaning after the place was packed last night, I was already exhausted just thinking about my never ending list. With a groan,(This novel will be daily updaed at) I dragged myself down to the restaurant, knowing that was the first major task, taking inventory to order new stock in. However, Zoe came rushing in halfway through, scaring the living daylights out of me when she squealed loudly.

"Evie, come quick, you have to see this," she gushed excitedly, waving me to follow her. I held up my notepad, but she was practically bouncing on her heels with excitement. Placing my notepad down with a sigh, I followed her into the staff lunchroom, which was packed and full of staff members as they crowded around the small TV in here when they should be working.

"What, Jesus, Zoey, I have things to do," I whined at her when she reached over and grabbed my hand, ripping me to the front as she pushed past everyone. My feet halted when I saw the TV screen.

Looking for the remote, I noticed Sarah had it and took it from her, turning the news up. A reporter stood out in front of the rogue primary school, and huge buses were lined up along the road. The news reporter stood between them, but what was most shocking was Valen standing in the background talking to men in construction uniforms.

My brows furrowed, wondering what he was doing at the school when the new anchor/woman started speaking.

Recently I received some news that Alpha Valen has made a significant turn for the better, or so he claims. It is not just that he accepted a rogue as a mate, he

has opened all of his borders to the rogues, permitting them to pass through or even move into his territory. Alpha Valen stated that other Alpha's should accept change and follow by opening up the borders,"

"As you can see behind me, he has also gone a step further and has accepted all students from this rundown school and welcomed them into the pack schools on his territory. His

bizarre behavior is believed to be a result of learning the son of his rogue mate, who he also claims is his own, attends this school," the woman said. She then prattled about some other crap he was supposedly up to and how I managed to fool the Alpha with outlandish claims that Valarian was his. Turning, I looked at all my staff when Zoe shook my arm.

"Did you know?" she asked. I shook my head. I had no idea whatsoever; he left this morning without telling me where he was going.

"I knew he said he would open up the borders, but," I shake my head, trying to wrap my head around the news,(This novel will be daily updaed at) it seemed too good to be true.

"That's not all; he is turning the old school into a homeless shelter; Marcus rang me this morning. This morning, Valen also put a statement out for any Rogues looking for work.

Telling them they could apply through all his personally owned businesses as well welcoming them to apply for any positions available on his pack land," Zoe exclaimed.

"We also had workers out at the commune this morning," Sarah said behind her, making me turn to look at her.

"Construction workers?" I asked.

"Yes, they were ripping the fences down that bordered on his pack and said they were building a road into the place," Sarah tells me. I blink, unsure what to say; turning back to the

TV, it was footage of kids lining up to get on the buses to go to their new school.

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"About time, things changed around here if only the other packs would adopt this change as well," Sarah murmured, and I looked at Zoe and chewed my lip.

"Maybe we can make them?" I tell her, and her brows furrow.

"I'm no longer Rogue; I am a Luna of the city now. I can petition the council, remove the laws,"

"Girl, do you have any idea how hard that is? I looked into that shit years ago. (This novel will be daily updated at)You need to have at least 5 council member signatures on that, and as far as I can tell, you will only get two, yours and Valens. The other three packs won't agree, and no way your father will sign after the dramas last night," Sarah tells me, and I sigh.

"Alpha Nixon and his wife definitely won't sign," I murmur to myself so that only left one other Alpha and Luna, so I would still be a signature short, and that is if they agreed.

"Not to mention you need them to agree before you can even bring before the council members. You can bring it forth, but that doesn't mean they will agree to hear it, let alone call in a meeting over it," Macey says, getting up from her spot on the small sofa, also thinking.

"We will find a way. First, I have to petition for it anyway, which will take a couple of days,"

"No, first you need to let Valen mark you. You aren't Luna until he does," Macey tells me with

a smirk on her face.

Right, that too, I guess." I admit. Suddenly feeling nervous, though I knew I didn't need to be,

old anxieties were hard to let go of. Yet looking back at the TV screen, there is no one else I would rather be tied to than my mate.

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Valen POV

Few Hours Earlier

Waking up, my thoughts were all over the place. Everly was still asleep beside me, but I didn't want to wake her. Rolling over I spotted the letter from my mother. The storage shed was a real eye-opener for me. The struggles she faced. My father growing up, had never once said a bad word about her, only that she was Omega and he loved her.

He never mentioned she refused to conform to our way of life; he never told me she was one of the original rogues this land was taken from.

Going through the storage locker, I was in there for hours. This entire City belonged to her family. In search of a better future for their daughter. My grandparents sold pieces of it off, selling it to the different packs that now resided here under the promise that it would create a better future for their daughter, my mother.

Only it did the opposite, and they were thrust into the middle of a turf war over the very turf they owned. Once theirs only to be turned into what it is today. Two generations of fighters. My grandparents wanted the City to remain free, free for those to live without the sanctions the packs brought forth. Instead, the City turned into a prison, one ruled by the packs that brought the land out, promising to maintain my grandparents' way of life, only they didn't.

Instead, they stripped them from it. Looking at Everly, it was a similar circumstance, stripped bare of everything she thought she would have only to end up placed within the sanctions of the packs that surrounded us. A future set to repeat because of greed and blindness to what they were forcing on those less fortunate to endure. Daily Latest update

My own son was forced to watch his mother fight and claw her way to the top. My mother was remarkable in her fight to bring freedom back and looking at Everly, I now understood why she fought the bond the way she did. Everly has all the makings of an excellent Luna. However, my father messed up, believing my mother would harm his reputation and break the pack alliances. He was wrong; she would have brought about change, and she would have been unstoppable force like Everly would be with me by her side.

Now, I understand what all the fuss was about. All the trepidation and fight. Everly wasn't just fighting for the rogues, for my mother or herself; she was fighting for the future, for our son. Picking up my mother's letter, I opened it and pulled it from the envelope finally finding the courage to read it. For my son, If you are reading this, it means my time has come and gone. I know you must have some questions, pent-up anger towards your father, just know I forgave him. As time passed, and so did the years I watched you grow from the shadows, and he did a pretty good job, you turned out alright, turned into the Alpha in which you were intended to be.

Years I longed to hold you, the only way I could was in my heart, but know, I did try. I fought for you even if it was from the sidelines, I always watched, and I held onto the hope I would meet you in person again one day. However, now obviously, it won't be in this lifetime. Don't feel bad for me, don't feel sad. So with that, I leave you my most incredible gift of all. Daily Latest update

Your Luna and your son. I may not have had the gift to raise you, but I have watched her grow, watched her fight, and she will. Watched her become a mother to your son, my grandson. Go easy on her, she has a lot of anger towards not just you but the system in which we all live.

She will fight when the time comes, and I just hope it's by your side and not against you. I'm sorry, son, she will win. Tell that girl she can't, and she will prove you wrong. You don't want to go to war with her, you could try to tear

everything from her, but it won't work. War burns bridges while that woman builds them, just like my hotel.

I had lost all hope until she wandered onto my doorstep. I recognized Valarian the moment I laid eyes on him. He reminded me so much of you, and it was like I was given a second chance at the one thing I missed with you. She gave me drive and reason to keep fighting. When I met Everly and our sweet boy Valarian, I was on borrowed time. Waiting for my life to

end, yet finding them, I invited them in and gave them a place to stay. Daily Latest update

In return, I not only gained a grandson, but a daughter. For years, this place resembled how my life felt, broken and hopeless. They gave me life, gave me back my home and my fight. So, in turn, I gave her everything, everything I owned. I would say your father wasn't too pleased with that knowledge, but he would understand why in time.

Now I know you are probably furious that your father lied to you all these years; just know it was a different time, and I came with a lot of past and baggage. He saw me as a challenge; he wasn't totally to blame, though. I was a wild one, yet he loved me still, and I couldn't let go of the anger or my home.

When he took you from me, that was the worst and most harrowing day of my life. For a while, he would bring you to see me until you started questioning, so I was a part of some of your earliest memories, but my hatred for what he did overrode my reasoning. Don't blame him entirely, we both made choices we shouldn't have.

It is as much my fault as it was his. You were deprived of a mother; I lost a son, but he lost his mate, his Luna because his reputation was on the line. That was his loss and mine. I have realized over the years that anger and hatred grow and it slowly destroys us. So let it go. It does no good to dwell in the past, instead look forward to the future or what it can be if you allow it. Hatred and anger do nothing but rot your insides, Valen, so let it go. Daily Latest update

He was your father and still is; I know he regretted my passing; regrets his mistakes. But that's where history can change. Our past actions are a lesson for the future, so with that, take those lessons from us, don't blame, don't hate, rejoice that you found Everly and Valarian. Don't let this be your biggest regret, don't rule by emotion, rule with a level head, and make sure it is with your family by your side. I am proud to say I may have rubbed off on her a little. Everly is strong, stubborn but with a heart of gold. She will lead you along or astray. She will break you down and peel back the layers before she rebuilds you like she did me. I was never one for emotion. She knew that, but even I caught myself in awe of her ability to adapt, morph and change herself into the woman she is.

Valarian, too, I can see he will grow to be a great Alpha one day, and hopefully, you will be part of the reason he is. So don't let this knowledge of my existence

tarnish what you have, don't let this be the Blood Alpha's regret. Let it be the change that is so needed in this city. Love them, and you will not only gain a Luna and a son but a family and home. She built her village; I just hope she lets you be a part of it. Daily Latest update

So with that, I am sorry for not being a part of your life like I wished I was. Just know I love you, and I always will. Love Mum x Placing the letter on the bedside table, I sat up and pulled my clothes on before leaning down and kissing Everly's cheek. I owed her this much, I thought as I got dressed and slipped out of the apartment. By the time I had organized buses and pulled all my men from border patrols. It was nearly midday, and poor Marcus had been run off his feet as I gave him orders and a never-ending list of tasks for the day.

I pulled up at the school and walked in with Marcus to find Valarian. Valarian squealed loudly when I walked into his classroom and rushed over to me. Marcus scooped Casey up and held her upside down by one foot, jiggling her like a teabag while she squealed loudly. The teacher stops her lesson and looks over at us, interrupting her class.

"Can I help you, Alpha?" she asked. Daily Latest update

"Yes, tell the kids to pack up; I have already spoken to the principal. The school is moving," I told her, and she turned, picking up the small phone when students started flooding the halls led by their teachers. Valarian's teacher jumped when the phone started ringing in her hand. She answered, and I could hear the principal telling her what was going on.

"What's going on, dad?" Valarian whispered as he watched the students gather what little belongings they had as the teacher directed them

"I'm sorry, you saw me like that, buddy," I tell him, and he drops his head. I pepper kisses all over his face, and he starts giggling, pushing my face away.

"Do you forgive me?" I asked him, and he wrapped his arms around my neck. "Always," he mumbled, and I sucked in a shaky breath and rubbed his back.

"Are you shutting my school down?" Valarian asked while pulling away and looking at everyone leaving out the door.

"What about my friends? Where will they go?" he asked.

"With you to your new school?" I tell him and his brows furrowed.

"But they are still rogue Dad; they can't go to a Pack school like Casey and me. What about Taylor?" Valarian pouted.

Taylor is coming. your village just got a hell of a lot bigger,"

"You're letting them come to the school in your pack?"

"I'm doing more than that. I am letting them join our pack," I whispered to him before kissing his cheek and heading out the doors toward the Buses.