

# Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son

## Chapter 58

[/ Alpha's Regret—My Luna Has A Son By Jess Novel](#)

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"You said earlier you wanted to be my Luna. How do you expect to do that if we live separately?" he said.

"The Alpha meeting is in two days. What do you expect me to tell everyone? Everly and I are mates, but it's complicated? This isn't like updating a F\*\*\*\*\*k status Everly; I get you don't want me to mark you yet, but at least fucking try," I remained quiet, pondering over my thoughts and his words when he rolled over to face me.

"What are you afraid I will do, that you keep refusing to try and make this work?" Valen asked.

There were plenty of things I was afraid of, Valen taking control of everything in my life when I only just got some semblance of the normal back in it. I was scared of him taking my son and me losing the hotel and everyone who relies on that place, worried about the rogue woman losing everything when they have no jobs because I failed them.

But most of all, I was afraid of ending up back in a shitbox car living in the train station parking lot with Valarian. I was scared of losing everything, just like I had. Going back to having nothing and no one, at least with how things are, he can't control everything. He can't take it from me.

"Anything I say will sound like an excuse," I tell him and he sighs.

Unless you had lived with the hopelessness of failing at everything and having no one to rely on, you couldn't understand how terrifying it is to allow someone else to have even the slightest bit of control when you worked so hard to get where you are. Moving in with Valen would be trusting him not to break me again, not to take everything I worked hard for away from me, trusting him not to throw me away like trash like my family did.

"Try to explain, I want to understand Everly, no bullshit just tell me," Valen breathed, frustrated.

"I lost everything for our son, everything Valen. I had no one and only him until I found that place. No one helped me until Valarie, my own father, couldn't bear the sight of me. Society displayed me as some vile homewrecking whore; I lived with that. The other rogue women lived with that. I won't lose it all, I won't go back to that place where I let myself think I would have help, only to find out I wouldn't and that everything could be taken away from me," I answered honestly.

I used to use the excuse it was his cheating, the fact he didn't recognize me, but deep down it had nothing to do with that because he was here now, he proved he would stay, it was my own thoughts that ruined everything, I knew it was toxic, and my own safety mechanism but it was the truth. Until you hit rock bottom and clawed your way back, no one can tell you not to fear ending up back there again.

And that thought terrified me, I had too much to lose now, and if I did, I would lose everything, including my son.

“But no one is taking anything from you, Everly,”

“You did. I know that it’s in the past, I know you want to make up for it, but it fucking haunts me. Do you have any idea how lonely it is when you have a baby relying on you to keep it alive and fed when you have nothing and no one to help? Then to feel so selfish for forcing that life on a child. Choosing yourself over your own kid because you can’t bear the heartbreak of giving them up, you can’t bear the thought of letting someone else raise them, I lived with that guilt of thinking I was destroying my son, so I damn near killed myself to earn the right to be his mother, one he deserved, I created a life for us, I won’t lose it, “I tell him.

“You do deserve him, and none of that will happen again; I am here now,” Valen says.

“Yes, you are, but what happens once you mark me? You make me give up the hotel? Take it from me, from them. Before Valarian, I was oblivious to how this city was run, like any other Alpha. Shunned the rogue whores until I found myself one of them. Zoe, Macey, and I, we built that place. I won’t allow you to take it from us, from those that work there. I won’t just quit because you want a Luna. And I know you expect that. You expect that because it is what is taught to us. Luna’s abide by their Alpha. The Alpha has control. No one should have that

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“What do you want then?”

“What I want is for my son not to be ashamed because he is rogue, I want the stereotypes gone. I want everything I have worked for to mean something so our son can say she tried. She had nothing but made something, something that made a difference, and that is why I don’t want you marking me. It will be like throwing everything we worked hard for away if you make me give it up, to toss what I was trying to change away, and all of them will go back to being just another rogue whore, and I will just be another selfish Alpha,” I tell him.

“I just want my mate Everly, that is all,”

“You say that now until everyone starts putting pressure on you to force me to conform to their ways, you think I will remain quiet in Alpha meetings? When they speak garbage against the way they treat rogue-whores or when the packs bring in another law that restricts them more, like the stupid schooling cuts they made last year? It will cause an uproar, one that will reflect poorly on you because you can’t keep your Luna in line. You pull rank over me, Valen. You will

have control, and when they kick up a stink that I am speaking against the way they have lived for decades, I know you will use it against me," I tell him clutching my head. Everything was so fucked up, and the stress was beginning to get to me, the stress of the mate bond, the hotel, people going missing, my father and this stupid Alpha meeting. Tears burned my eyes, I was so sick and tired of the responsibility but at the same time I needed to keep going.

"No, you think you know, Everly. I am not trying to take anything from you; use your title how you want. Fuck, abolish the laws for all I care, I'll even help you," I scoff and drop my hands and look over at him. That would go down well, the media would tear shreds off him, his pack would become a laughingstock. I shake my head. He seems to think it is so easy. That I should just accept him because his title could help, but it could also destroy everything. Valen sighs and sits up on his elbow and looks down at me.

"I mean it, Everly, you want to help the rogues. What better position than one of power? Change the laws, change their views but do it with me by your side and in your corner, you think you have to solve all their problems yourself; you don't."

"You backing me would start a war, Valen. Wars never solved anything just got innocent people killed,"

"Yes, you're right. But then those wars ended up in history books and became everyone's turning point; A reflection of how we messed up and a place to see the error of their ways. You're worried about war? The packs are always at war, but why not go to war for something that will hold value, give a future to someone who otherwise had none? You have *my* pack. They will fight for you if you are my Luna, they will fight for the rogues," My brows crease as I think over his words, yet him saying it and allowing it after he marked me are two different things.

"one thing I have realized since meeting you is that the rogues hold just as much value, and are capable of more than they realize, because not one of your people have ever talked down to me, treated me differently or those that enter your doors, they treat everyone with kindness even though they are shown none, you want to change the laws, change things for the rogues then let me help you,"

"You could go back on your word, though, Valen," I whispered. He could ruin everything because me taking that title gives him everything I own, what the rogues own.

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"How?" I ask.

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I raised an eyebrow at him, and he smirked at me before answering as he moved between my legs and rested his arms on my pillow. "Valen!" I growl, looking away but also not wanting to shove him off because the tingling sensation made my stomach warm and fuzzy.

He chuckles but presses his weight against me when I don't shove him off.

"Then I will drop my borders for them," Valen says, and my eyes snap to his.

"You would do that?" I asked and he nods. "Maybe once I do, the other packs may open their borders, too."

"Valen, the media will destroy you for that," I tell him and he shrugs.

"And after the Alpha meeting and I announce my mate is a rogue, it will give them something else to talk about. I don't care for my reputation Everly. No matter what, the media will find some way to destroy it, so why not give them something good to talk about, let them open the debate, then we can focus on changing their views," he says before leaning down and brushing his nose across my cheek to my ear and down my jaw.

"Valen, it is impossible to think with you doing that," I tell him as his hands bunch the shirt up plam wearing at my hip.

"The don't think, just agree, you have no excuses now, Everly,"

"I can think of plenty," I tell him as he nips at my jaw, making me groan and shudder beneath him.

"Are they all to do with the rogues and you thinking I am going to ruin you?" He murmurs before kissing down my neck. I nod, my eyes closing, loving the feel of his lips on my skin as I tried to keep my thoughts clear that were suddenly becoming hazier.

"Then let me prove it, tomorrow I will drop the borders and open the schools and my pack to the rogues,"

"You could just be saying that to get in my pants," I tell him as his hand travels down my hipt o my thigh. He laughs softly.

"Well, that would be an added bonus, but you are not wearing any panties, so I don't need to try and get into them," My eyes fly open at his words. "I thought it would be a bit odd borrowing those when I am already wearing your shirt," I tell him.

"What's mine is yours," he says while tugging my shirt up higher.

"And what's mine will be yours if you mark me," I tell him, a little bitterly. He pulls his face away from my neck and stares down at me. "You're worried I will take everything from you, right?" I nodded and sighed.

"What if I made it, so I can't," he asked.

"What do you mean?"

"What if I hand my pack over to you,"

"What?"

"I will stand down, make you Alpha. I will give you my pack," he says like it made perfect sense.

"Valen, I can't ask you to do that, and then what, you become my Luna?" He seems to think." Now that would be a first," he mumbled.

"I'm being serious, Valen,"

"So am I, Everly. I mean it. I just want you, fuck what the other packs think, I will stand down as Alpha, and I don't know, just be your mate,"

"No, I am not taking your place, and no. I don't want to be an Alpha. Luna maybe, but no, I have the rogues to worry about; I don't want to worry about pack issues on top, and technically you would still be Alpha. You can't just stop being an Alpha," I tell him. He sighs because he knows I am right unless I make him rogue or forsaken after giving me his title.

"Yeah, you're right because I have to mark you anyway, so you don't die on me," he says with a huff.

"What about a prenup then?"

"Still holds no legal accountability when you're an Alpha."

"Then I don't know, Everly. What do you want me to do because you don't trust me not to take everything from you," I chew my lip, trying to think.

"I won't take anything from you; you keep saying I will toss you away or make you give up helping the rogues; I won't. They are your village, Valarian's village, and his family. So don't trust me not to hurt you, trust I won't hurt our son,"

"Wait, you won't hurt our son," I murmur to myself. Because I know he wouldn't. I knew that for certain, I could feel how much he loves Valarian, loves me, he could hurt me out of spite, but he wouldn't hurt Valarian.

"Of course not, I may be a shitty mate well, not shitty, but you know what I mean, but I am good father, Everly. I would never hurt our son,"

"Then get a judge to sign everything over to him,"

"What?"

"Everything I own is to be signed over to Valarian, with me having total control until he is 18,"

"You want a conservatorship?" he asked shocked.

"Then I have nothing for you to take; it belongs to Valarian," Valen shakes his head. "No, keep your hotel,"

"But?"

"I will sign everything I own over to you, all deeds all accounts,"

"But you could easily get back, Valen. You're an Alpha," I tell him.

"But it would still take me months in court," he argues.

"You own the courts," I deadpan.

"Not the human ones I don't, everything I own I will file in the human courts over to you, I can't touch you then and will have to fight for it back the human way," he said, making a face.

"But then I will look like a gold digger," I tell him and shake my head.

"Then just trust me, for once trust someone other than yourself, or give Zoe and Macey part ownership something, I can only control legally what you own, I can't control it if it isn't in my name, and Marcus won't ever do that to Zoe," Valen says.

"And you would get a judge to do that, help me sign it over equally to Macey and Zoe?" I asked shocked he would let allow me to hand half the hotel over.

"If it means I can have you, then yes, besides, like you said, they helped build that place, only fair they get half of it, you could probably do it yourself with a lawyer," he says.

"No tricks?" I ask.

"No, tricks," he says, smiling down at me. I nodded, actually liking that idea, and I couldn't wait to tell Zoe and Macey.

"Oh, thank god," Valen groans before kissing me.

"Valen!" I mumble against his lips. "Quiet, you have run out of excuses now," he laughs while his hands claw at my shirt. I suppose I had now. "But you are not marking me until after the Alpha meeting, and the documents are signed." He hums in agreement, pressing himself against me as he nips and sucks at my neck. I moaned, trying to keep my head while his lips attacked my skin. "Valen!" I shrieked when I felt his shirt tear in his hands, exposing me to him. He pulls away and sighs.

"I said yes, I won't mark you until the paperwork is signed," He whined.

"So please let me touch—" I yanked him closer and kissed him and he groaned, settling back between my legs. I shiver when he kisses me back, and moan into his mouth when he rolls his hips against me, his erection pressing against the inside of my thigh. I move my hand between us and squeeze

his cock through his pants and he groans kissing me harder and rocking his hips against me..

"No, wrestling, we can't fit Zoe's brother or sister in our house, and I am not sharing a room,"

comes Valarian's voice suddenly beside the bed. Valen leapt off me and I jumped, ripping the blanket up to cover myself.

"What are you doing in here? You are supposed to be in bed," Valen said, clutching his chest like he was about to have a heart attack.

"Casey keeps sleep talking and woke me up," Valarian huffed.

"Come on, I will tuck you back in," Valen tells him.

"No, I want to sleep in here, so you can't make me share my room," Valarian says, glaring at me. Valen groans, clearly annoyed our son was cock blocking him.

"But there will be plenty of room if we move in here with your father, two extra rooms," I tell him not that I was planning on having unprotected sex anyway, but he didn't need to know that.

"Really? We are going to live here now?" Valarian asks, his little eyes lighting up, and Valen looks over at me. I nod, and he smiles before motioning for Valarian to follow him so he can put him back to bed.

"Fine, but I want a brother, not a sister, I have lived with Casey for so long now, girls suck, and I am sick of watching trolls," Valarian whines.

"Somehow, I don't think it works like that. You don't get to choose," Valen tells him.

"Then just wrestle in a boy way to make a boy," Valarian says simply like it made total sense. I chuckle and shake my head.

"I will keep that in mind," Valen tells him while walking him back to his room.