

## **Alpha's Redemption: My Luna Has A Son**

### **Chapter Sixty-Eight**

Later that night.

I knew from the beginning that it was a bad idea to agree to Valen's deal, although I know, undoubtedly, he will not be letting me get out of it. I'd started it myself, of course, by saying I wanted a damn Ferrari if he wanted a baby. I underestimated him and his eagerness. He had laughed at me and said he would take the puppy. I thought that would be the end of it. Apparently not!

"How about some fish?" I offer and Valen smirks.

"Not a chance, you're paying up!" he purrs as he climbs onto the bed.

"A guinea pig?" I ask.

"Not a chance. You're not getting out of it," he growls, nipping at my thighs as he crawls up my body. He pushes my night dress up, then kisses my stomach. "I am filling this womb—a deal is a deal," he growls, nipping at my flesh.

"You got a Frankie!" I retort.

"And now a warm womb to house another pup!" he chuckles.

"That's double-dipping!" I snap.

"No, but I don't mind double-dipping tonight to ensure you are filled with my seed," he laughs. I roll my eyes at him. I should have asked for a jet.

I shake my head and start to protest some more—try to talk my way out of it—when he silences me with his lips as he settles between my legs. I moan into his mouth as his tongue invades mine, his hard, muscled body pressing against me; sparks spread across my flesh. Every inch of my skin is covered in goosebumps, and my breath hitches as he devours my lips in a soul-sucking kiss.

I feel like I'm on some sort of high, which makes it hard to see straight. I can't concentrate. It's all too much, and Valen knows exactly how to get what he wants—how to get me to comply. And I know he'll get what he wants because he's not going to give me a chance to back out. Yet, some small part of me doesn't want to anyway and is coming around to the idea.

Valen breaks the kiss, then tugs off his shirt with one hand, tossing it aside. A smirk dances on his lips as he sits back on his knees. I raise an eyebrow at him as he reaches for my night dress again. A gasp of surprise leaves my lips when he yanks on it, ripping it straight up the middle.

“Valen!” I hiss at the sting. “I just bought that one,” I pout.

He chuckles, uncaring, eyes solely on the prize he thinks he won.

“You owe me a—”

He forces my mouth open with his tongue, and I have no choice but to oblige as he presses his weight against me, cutting off my words once more.

I shiver, the pool of arousal in my panties only growing more prominent as my heart beats out of my chest. I want more. I want so much more. And so I allow him to explore my mouth with his tongue in a rhythm so fast I can barely keep up with it. His claws rake my hip as he shreds my panties, earning another growl from me, which he ignores. Yet, I feel the hint of a smile on his lips as he kisses me.

My hands roam across the hard muscle of his chest as I surrender, allowing him what he wants. Reaching down, I push his boxers down.

“Hmm, somebody changed their mind,” he hums.

“Just shut up before one of the kids barges in,” I tell him.

At my words, he wastes no time—he slips inside of me. I feel every inch of him as he penetrates me, making me gasp.

“Fuck,” I groan, leaning up and nipping at his mark. Valen shivers and a deep purr rumbles from his chest. My breath hitches when he pulls out, then thrusts back in, shooting electricity through me. I can feel the sparks everywhere, making me tingle. My body is warm, my heart flutters, and my stomach swirls. The sensations are overwhelming, and he’s savage as he continues to pound into me the way he knows I like.

The moan that leaves my lips sounds like a shout. Every sound falls quiet in my ecstasy straight after, my body freezing beneath him.

It shoots down between my legs now, making my body quiver as I reach my orgasm. Everything is so bright and so sensitive. I can't take it. It's too good. Too much. My muscles spasming around his cock draw a growling sound from his lips.

I've already come embarrassingly quickly, but this entire thing is only starting for him now. He leans down and his mouth brutally attacks my throat. His teeth dig into my skin, biting just to deal with the pleasure he's feeling himself. He's purring into my skin, fucking me relentlessly and rocking my body so hard I start to lose my mind.

A smile spreads across my lips as he picks up his rhythm and I moan, taking whatever his body has to offer. He thrusts harder, his movements crashing against my body and making my breasts bounce along with the thrusts. I love the feel of his hunger, pushing inside of me and making him moan. I love knowing that it's my body that's making him feel utterly blissful, and I love the feeling through the bond—his desires melding with mine.

When he angles himself more, I feel my walls clench and I gasp, my eyes opening again. There's a hazy look in his eyes and he smiles down at me as he fucks me with force and urgency. We're both breathing heavily, moaning and groaning. It's all so in sync as he chases to finish it.

He moves faster and harder, squeezing his eyes shut as he focuses on the feelings that shoot through his body, and his lips crash against my own. The sensations build between my legs, and before I know it, there's a sudden wave of bliss that crashes down on me, making me moan.

Valen's movements slow as my pussy grips him, my inner walls pulsating as my orgasm washes through me—he slows with a groan and he falls quiet for just a second, until a loud growl escapes his throat. He thrusts forward, then stills, his cock pulsing, filling me with his cum before he collapses on top of me.

My fingers trail up his sides while he catches his breath, and I hold mine under his crushing weight until he rolls, pulling me with him.

I rest my hands on his chest, propping my chin on them as I watch him. Valen leans forward, a devious smile on his lips as he grips my hips and drags me higher. He bumps my nose with his before kissing me and letting me rest on top of him.

“Give me a minute,” he growls, and I raise an eyebrow at him.

“No, I need sleep,” I whine.

“You can sleep once you're knocked up,” he laughs.

“I have plans, Mr. Solace,” I growl at him.

“So do I—to fill this womb.” he chuckles.

I shake my head. Now is not the best time to get pregnant, but is there ever a right time? We'll see what happens, I guess.

Valen sweeps my hair behind my ear and groans.

“You don't want any more,” he sighs like he was hoping I changed my mind. In a sense, I have, but the timing... I have big plans, goals to reach.

“No, that's not really it,” I admit, and he smiles.

“Then what is it?”

“The state meeting. I can't be pregnant for that—I'll be run off my feet.”

“I'll rub them,” he offers, and I roll my eyes.

“How am I going to look after a baby while running for state?” I ask him. For the first time, humans are allowing us in office and I want to rid us of the rogue laws for good—win our cities back and fight for equal rights.

“With my help. Always with my help,” he promises. I chew my lip and his fingers trail up my sides.

“So you decided you're going to run for it then?”

I sigh and nod my head.

“Are you sure, Mrs. Solace?”

I tilt my head, watching as his lips tug in the corners.

“I don't know about that. I have my doubts. What you're planning is unachievable—you'll never do it,” he taunts.

I sit up, straddling his hips as I raise an eyebrow. “Is that right?”

He shrugs. "Impossible. You can't run for office," he growls, and I grip his face, then nip at his lips, feeling his tug up into a smile.

"Watch me!" I growl.

Valen grips the back of my neck and his lips press against mine as he rolls me onto my back, crushing me into the mattress.

"Always," he promises, leaning down and recapturing my lips.

The End