His Beta 103

Chapter 103

Katie

I woke up, but for the first time, I wasn't alone.

Mason was sleeping soundly next to me.

After we'd kissed, I'd pulled him into my bed and we'd fallen asleep in each other's arms.

"As long as you're with me, you're safe. And you're home," Mason had said.

When I kissed him, it was like coming home.

So comfortable, so natural, so secure.

But we hadn't taken it any further than that.

I wanted to, and judging by the way Lily had pawed at me, I knew she did, too.

But I couldn't, not without knowing what would happen next.

I'd panicked a bit when Mason asked me to come with him to the Constantine Packlands

I thought back to Quinn's words about Xander and the baby and wondered if there was any way in hell

he could possibly be the father.

If there was even the slightest possibility, then moving to his packlands with his own f ucking brother

was pretty much insane. Then again, he hadn't given any indication that he recognized me or knew

who I was when he'd seen me. So that didn't make sense, either.

Mason stirred next to me.

When he turned over and saw that I was already awake, he smiled sleepily.

I pushed his long hair from his face.

"Good morning, sleepyhead," I said.

"Good morning," he answered.

"When are you leaving?" I already missed him in my bed, and he hadn't even left yet..

"Tomorrow morning. Are you coming with me?"

As soon as he asked, Lily stirred inside me.

She'd made her presence known the first time he'd asked, too.

"Do it," she seemed to say.

Her messaging was so d amn confusing.

First she's telling me to trust Xander and Zane, then she's telling me to go with Mason. 1/3

Maybe she really was just a h o r ny b itch.

And who could blame her really?

Mason and I had gotten so close, and who even knew the last time she'd gotten any.

Or if she'd ever gotten any

"Can I take today to decide?" I asked Mason

I couldn't let Lily's persistence influence me. Not when it would change so much for me and Stella.

"Of course," he said, getting up from the bed.

I watched as he put on the shirt he'd discarded before curling up with me, trying to memorize every

ripple of his muscles before they disappeared again.

"As much as I'd love for you and Stella to come, I don't ever want to force you to do something you're

not comfortable with."

"Thanks, Mason," I said.

He always knew how to comfort me.

"Of course. And as much as I wish I could stay here and be with you, I need to go try to figure out this

family s hit. Before it's too late.

He kissed me on the forehead, and then he was gone

Xander

"You really think bringing Mason back with us is a good idea?"

I'd been waiting for Zane to ask me this question.

The ride to the hotel from the meeting with Mason had been dead silent.

This morning, he'd barely looked at me while we were packing up

our sh it.

I knew Zane wasn't a fan of the idea of bringing a rogue with a revenge plan into the manor, but he was

much more dangerous out of our sights than under the same roof

"Hell if I even know what a good idea is anymore," I answered, "but what else are we supposed to do?"

"Xander Zane said, concern wrinkling his face. "What if he really is Lanie and Isaac's father? Will the

twins somehow know when they meet him? Will they be more bonded to him than us?"

"Whoa, whoa," I said, holding up my hands "They're newborns. I doubt that would even happen.

Especially after all the time they've spent with us"

He nodded, but I could tell he didn't buy it

Honestly, I didn't, either. But we'd cross that bridge when we came to it

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Zane co cked his brow

"I thought you said you couldn't leave without her," he teased.

"That was Hunter talking." I growled. "It's been too long since he's had a she-wolf. G od s knows what

he'd do if she was around us all the time."

Zane shot me a knowing look. I was sure Blade had clawed at him as desperately as Hunter had when

he'd seen Katie.

If she was hanging around all the time, I had no idea how we'd control ourselves.

If Katie came to Constantine, we definitely wouldn't.