

His Beta 104

Chapter 104

Katie

I woke up the next morning ready to go to the Constantine packlands.

All day yesterday, Lily had been restlessly pacing, pushing me out of the house.

“Go” she told me again, “Go with Mason”

“Why?” I tried to ask her,

But that question was conveniently ignored.

Or maybe it was too hard for her to explain.

Still, there had to be some reason she was so desperate to go there, and it wasn't like I didn't want to
myself,

Ever since the night I'd spent with Mason, I felt more and more sadness at the prospect of him leaving
without me

I threw everything of mine and Stella's into a couple of huge suitcases.

It was

feet.

to do-there was only so much you could accumulate in a few months of existing in a place.

As I packed, Stella watched me with interest while she played with her tiny fe

She'd been weirdly chill this morning, and maybe I was crazy, but she even seemed kind of excited.

Another reason this was probably the right move.

But as I zipped the suitcases up and then threw them in my trunk, my stomach churned,

What the hell was I actually getting myself into?

I walked down to the end of my driveway slowly, shuffling along with both suitcases and the stroller.

Stella's chipper mood from earlier had already soured somewhat, and she was sticking out her lip in a

pout that told me she was definitely going to lose it soon.

When I got to the bottom of the driveway, Mason, Xander, and Zane were all standing there, their

gazes locked on me

All of their eyes were flashing, their wolves rearing up inside them.

Their interest in me couldn't be more obvious. The look in their eyes told me they'd all eat me up right

then and there if they could

Or maybe I was being totally f ucking delusional

Regardless, a p rickle of heat crawled up the back of my neck and then bloomed across my cheeks.

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“Let me get that,” Mason said at the same time Zane rushed forward to grab my two suitcases.

“I’ve got it,” Zane said.

The three men stood looking at each other, fists flexing.

The tension was thick as a rain cloud.

Suddenly, Stella let out an ear-piercing wall.

Yup, saw that coming.

But before I could even think about getting her out of the stroller, Xander was already scooping her up

and cradling her in his arms.

He rocked her gently, cooing softly.

Almost immediately, she fell quiet. And then she smiled.

I blinked hard to make sure it was actually Xander holding her and not Mason. What the hell?

Maybe she recognized that they were brothers.

Quinn's voice rang out in my head. Or maybe it's more...

I looked from Stella to Xander. There seemed to be some resemblance, but maybe it was only because

I was really looking for it.

I stepped closer, wanting to get a better look, but then a low warning growl echoed from Mason's chest.

I froze.

When I whipped c

When I whipped around to look at Mason, his eyes went wide like he didn't realize what he was doing.

Xander cut his flashing eyes at Mason. His own warning.

Were they really fighting over my child right now?

"What are you trying to do?" Mason asked, his voice shaking with anger.

I guess that was a yes.

But then Xander's face relaxed and he shook his head slightly.

"Sorry, I wasn't thinking," Xander said.

He extended Stella toward Mason.

“You can have your pup back.”