

His Beta 107

Chapter 107

Xander

“I invited Mason here, Mother,” I said.

I’d never seen her look so rattled.

It made sense, though. He was living proof that my father wasn’t the man he claimed to be for all the years they’d been together.

Mason stood up and extended his hand.

Gabriela shifted Lanie in her arms and shook it in a daze, her eyes flitting to Katie.

“That’s my mate, Katie,” Mason said.

My mother’s brow furrowed, and I thought she might say something else, but she seemed to shake

herself

out of it.

Thank you for taking care of the twins,” I told her.

She nodded and passed off Lanie to me while Mindy handed Isaac over to Zane.

Wait...Mindy?

Why the hell was she even here?

And why was she looking after our pups?

After that weird s hit she'd pulled after the regional gathering, we'd asked Maxim and Monroe to make sure she stayed in her quarters.

"You looked after them?" Zane asked Mindy.

He was clearly having the same thoughts.

"Gabriela brought me in to help take care of the twins while you were gone. She thought I was the most appropriate choice." Her voice sounded small and wobbly. Maybe she was scared we'd punish her again.

But her scent told me she was more shocked than scared. Something else had her all shaken up.

She kept looking over at Mason and Katie just like my mother had.

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Had she told Mindy about my secret brother? It didn't seem like something she'd share....

"Maxim and Monroe are your most trusted High Guards," Mother jumped in. "Their mate seemed like

the safest person to help me out.”

“Sure.” I nodded. She nodded back, and then scurried back out of the den.

“These little ones are yours I’m guessing?” Mason asked.

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Mason moved toward me to get a closer look and instinctively I turned away, pulling Lanie in closer.

Mason froze, his eyes narrowed, but he backed off without another word.

“Smart,” Zane said. “We can’t risk him getting too close.”

I had no idea if Mason knew he might be the father of Alice’s pups, but I wasn’t about to plant that idea

in his head if he didn’t.

away.

And it, by some chance, he could tell just by getting close to them... Well, then it was better to keep

them

Hot bile crept up my throat at the thought of giving these

I swallowed hard. No fucking way that was happening.

ups / to Mason

We'd spent too much time with them, we'd bonded too much.

Lanie and Isaac were ours. No more questioning it.

I heard a low groan and turned to see Katie stirring on the couch.

When she sat up and looked around at all the people in the room, her eyes widened.

"Katie, are you feeling alright?" Mason asked. "Do you need to shift?"

She shook her head and gave a weak laugh.

"Low blood sugar probably. I was so nervous I barely ate anything today

She shot us all a quick smile, then bit her lip.

She was lying, but why?

"You should keep resting." I told her. "You and Stella can have your own quarters. It's already

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prepared."

Mason moved toward Stella's stroller, but Zane made it there first.

"You rest, too, Mason," Zane said, his mouth lifting in a slight smirk.

I shifted Lanie to one hand, and held my other out the Katie, helping her up off the couch.

“Yeah, we’ll take care of Katie from here,” I said.

I looked Katie deep in the eye, ignoring everyone else around us.

“My home is your home”