

His Beta 114

Chapter 114

Katie

I walked down to breakfast arm-in-arm with Mason.

I was still on cloud nine from the night before, the glow in my chest so strong that I thought I might light up in the dark.

Everything about my night with him had been perfect.

I decided the moment I'd had with Xander and Zane earlier in the evening had been a fluke.

It was the pent-up desire from Mason's promise to me after he'd made me come in the bath.

That was all...

Now that I had him, I'd be satisfied.

"You ready for this?" Mason asked, squeezing my hand.

Gabriela had arranged breakfast for everyone. Apparently, it was her job as Luna to tend to guests.

"I'm with you, so I'm good," I said.

He leaned down and kissed my cheek, and then we stepped into the dining room together.

The room was intimidatingly grand, with huge windows looking out to the forest.

Xander and Zane were already sitting around the giant table, and when we entered, they looked up at me with hesitant expressions.

Were they thinking about last night, too?

“Good morning.” I said mildly

Gabriela, who was pouring juice into glasses, spun around so fast she dropped the glass she was holding. It shattered on the floor.

“S hit,” she mumbled under her breath.

She recovered quickly and flashed Mason and me a smile.

“Good morning!” she said in a harried tone. “Sorry,

gotta clean this

up.”

She rushed out of the room with the broken glass, and we sat down across from Xander and Zane.

“What’s up with Gabriela?” Mason nodded his head toward the door. “Or is she always that jumpy?”

“Nah,” Xander said. “She hasn’t really been the same since....I guess since Alice got pregnant. And

then when she died..”

Xander trailed off and stared down at his food.

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Something told me I knew, or should know who she was, but I couldn't conjure her face.

Mason must've noticed my confusion.

“She was Xander and Zane's mate,” he said gruffly.

Zane's eyes flicked up to him.

Another pang of nausea hit me,

I knew that. But how did I know that?

I cleared my throat and set down my fork.

“I'm so sorry for your loss,” I said quietly. “That's so hard, losing a mate and the mother of your

children.”

“It's terrible.” Gabriela's strained voice called from where she was cleaning up the juice on the floor.

I hadn't even heard her come in again.

“What...what were the twins’ names?” I asked, trying to change the subject.

“Oh yeah, you were passed out for that part,” Mason said, patting my shoulder,

“The boy is Isaac, named for my father,” Zane said proudly.

“And the girl is...” Xander started, but Gabriela cut him off.

“Xander, don’t-”

But he ignored her and pushed on...

“Lanie. The girl’s name is Lanie.”

My breath caught in my throat

That was the name that girl Mindy had called me at the regional gathering.

I pressed my hands to the table as the room started to spin in front of me.

Did Mason remember, too?

I tried to look over at him, but my vision was swimming.

A searing pain ripped through my skull.

Everything was suddenly very wrong.