

His Beta 122

Chapter 122

Katie

“Oh,” Gabriela said, surprised. “How do you know each other?”

She looked taken aback, almost worried.

Meanwhile, Mindy was giving me a shaky smile, but her eyes were full of shock.

I should’ve known I’d run into her here. I’d forgotten Her mates were Xander and Zane’s High Guards.

“We met at the regional pack gathering.” Mindy said in a tight voice. “She was there with Mason.”

She didn’t mention that we’d met because she’d mistaken me for someone named Lanie.

Wait... now that I thought about it, the woman at the cafe last night had acted similarly to the way

Mindy had when she approached me at the gathering.... Like she’d seen a ghost.

I wondered why Mindy seemed to be purposefully leaving out the details of our interaction. That would

be a question for later.

“Yes,” I nodded. “Mindy was very friendly.”

“Well, that’s good you already get along,” Gabriela said, some of the uneasiness sliding off her face.

“I’ve got a project for the two of you to work on today.”

Gabriela walked over to a group of bushes in the back corner of the greenhouse,

“These moon berries are ready to be harvested, and just in time, too. There’s a bout of moon fever going around town, and our healers can use them to make into tonics.”

I walked over to the bush and fingered the beautiful ceruelan-blue berries with my hand that wasn’t

holding Stella

“Here, let me take her,” Gabriela said. “The boys are all training today, so I’ll call for you when the babies need feeding. Thank you both for your help.”

Gabriela dashed off with Stella, and I went to rush after her.

“Your baby is in good hands,” Mindy called, making me stop in my tracks. “If you’re worried about leaving her with Gabriela, you shouldn’t be.”

bed.”

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“It’s just...” I trailed off. “I feel like everyone here is always grabbing her and feeding her and putting her

to

Mindy cocked her eyebrow at me. "And you're mad about that? Sounds like a nice break to me."

I breathed out a small laugh. "But I feel like everyone here just does stuff without even asking me. I

know I'm a visiting rogue, but a heads-up would be nice before you snatch my baby."

Mindy snorted. "You're funny," she said. "And also right, unfortunately. I'm kind of nosey and very much

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me stay locked up in my room. Can you believe that?"

"Who did? Your mates?"

So I wasn't the only one they'd locked up here.

Beads of sweat began to form along my hairline.

"Oh, no. Maxim and Monroe are great," she said, plucking a handful of ripe moon berries off a bush

and plopping them into a bucket. "They don't say much, but they still have a way with their tongues if

you know what I mean."

She wiggled her eyebrows and I couldn't help but smile.

I was right about her being a weirdo, but she was a very fun one at least. She and Quinn would get

along great.

“Wait, then who made you stay in your quarters?”

She rolled her eyes. “Alpha Xander and Beta Zane. They’re way too hotheaded sometimes. Xander especially. And they do this mindlink communication thing so they can talk s hit about you right in front of your face.”

My breath caught in my throat. They could communicate with each other silently?

What the hell had they said about me when they saw me naked yesterday? Or when my boob popped out right in front of them? Or when they could smell my arousal in the library?

My cheeks suddenly burned fiercely, and I turned away toward one of the bushes and plucked a few berries so Mindy wouldn’t see.

They’d confined Mindy to the house just like they had me. They weren’t the type of wolves I should be

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fantasizing about.

“Anyway,” she continued, “I finally got cleared to wander again as long as I was helping out Gabriela.

She really saved me.”

Interesting. Was Gabriela trying to give me some kind of freedom, too?

“Oh, s hit,” Mindy said. “My hands are getting so blue. Would you mind grabbing a towel?”

“Sure. Where are they?” I asked.

“Just inside, down the hall. The closet with the gray door. It’s after the showers and sauna, but just before you reach the gym.”

Damn, they had everything here. Maybe being locked in the mansion wasn’t so bad after all.

I slipped back inside and walked down a long hall.

The smell hit me first. Xander and Zane. I was embarrassed to admit I’d probably recognize their scent anywhere now

I moved toward it slowly, and realized the smell was being carried through steam from the shower room

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I could walk past it and get the towels and walk away like nothing had happened, or I could...

“Go in,”

ly urged as she paced inside me. “Go inside.”

grip." I growled back at her.

That horny itch was at it again.

Just this morning I'd been happily-very happily-with Mason. I wasn't supposed to get all wrapped up in

Xander and Zane again.

"There's nothing wrong with looking." Lily urged. "You know you want to after yesterday."

I opened the door and took a step inside the shower room.

Go damn her for making me do this.

Or...was this me?

I would just get one peek and then grab the towel. That was it.

I stepped all the way through the wooden door to the showers, and there in front of me were two

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steamed-up stalls. I narrowed my eyes, trying to see inside.

But to my horror, both glass doors suddenly opened.

And out stepped Xander and Zane.