

His Beta 127

Chapter 127

Katie

What the hell was that all about?

The whole time Braden was speaking, Lily was going crazy, scratching and pawing inside me.

I couldn't tell if she wanted to hump him or bite his head off.

I couldn't, either, if I was being honest.

The last thing I needed was to add another man into the rotation, but Braden was handsome as hell,

and

he knew his way around some flirty banter.

I shook myself out of it. This was just a distraction from thinking about Mason and how much I'd fucked

up with him.

But if Braden could tell me things about my past, then maybe some light flirting to get the information

needed wouldn't be so bad.

I stripped out of Braden's clothes, needing to shake off the vampire smell before I got back to the

mansion. Then I shifted and ran.

When I got back, I collected the clothes I'd strewn all over the lawn and got dressed again, bracing

myself

for whatever chaos was unfolding inside the mansion.

I stepped inside as quietly as I could, planning to make a beeline straight for my quarters, but as soon

as

the door shut behind me, I felt a hand grip my arm and tug me backward into another wing of the

house.

I tried to pull away, but whoever had me in their grip was way too strong.

A door slammed shut and suddenly, I was in a living room I didn't recognize.

"What are we going to do about you?" a deep, wicked voice asked.

I finally looked up into the eyes of the person who'd brought me here. He was older, his face lined and

▪

his hair streaked with silver, but I didn't recognize him.

"Do you know who I am?" he asked, his eyes boring into me.

Lily stirred inside me, running a defensive circle around my belly. Her guard was up. This man made

her

nervous.

I shook my head.

“I’m Orion Constantine,” he said, and his lips curled up in a half-smirk half-snarl. “I’m Xander’s father and the former Alpha.”

“N-nice to meet you,” I said softly. “Are you going to let me go?”

I glanced at his hand still wrapped around my arm.

My father was an asshole, but he would have

seen that Gregory said “Tony would tell us he needed to take our mates to the mansion to help w

A song of routes fished my stomach inside of the nym

My Sh

Suddenly couldn’t hear anything but my clode pitting in my dad’s star to smallcam but my throat was

cover in

I

then smillion

my ears. Men and Monroe will see you sur

“nam

Could he really be sailing the truth

They

Gregory and Lucas had barely been out of the house for the success what Kattie's serum achieved in a

“Xander! Help!”

Zane's eyes flashed to mine.

“She's in trouble,” he said.

We ran straight toward the sound, which was coming from the west wing of the house. The only person

who usually spent time there was my father.

And if everything Gregory and Lucas said was true, then Katie was in even bigger trouble than I

imagined.

I burst into his quarters, Zane trailing just behind me.

I went blind with rage when I saw it.

My father's arm was wrapped tightly around Katie, and tears were streaming down her face.