

## His Beta 128

### Chapter 128

Xander

“What the fuck are you doing to her?” I snarled.

He let her arm go. It was red and angry where he’d squeezed it.

It didn’t matter that Katie could shift and heal, when saw the red ring around her skin, I lost it.

Roaring, I dove at my father, hands around his neck, and slammed him into the wall.

Katie yelped. Zane ran to her and threw an arm around her shoulder protectively.

“What did you do to her?” I asked him, spit flying into his face. “WHAT did you do?!”

He wheezed out a weak laugh. “You wouldn’t understand. You don’t understand any of this.”

I pulled my father back from the wall, then slammed him into it again. He grunted in pain, but the

sinister

smile never left his face.

“You can’t keep saying this s hit,” I screamed. “I know what you did to Gregory and Luc a s’s mates.

They

told me.”

His face was rapidly reddening.

“They’re dumb, violent liars,” he choked out.

“No,” I spat back. “I think that’s you.”

“Xander,” Zane said. “You’re choking him. He can’t breathe.”

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His face was turning purple now, but I couldn’t let him go. Not until he told me everything..

I looked my father dead in the eyes, compelling him to tell me the truth. But they remained

present.

The compulsion wasn’t working. I narrowed my eyes and tried harder. But still, he stared returning to

his face despite his limited air supply

I snarled and finally moved my hands from his neck. He slid down the wall to the ground.

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“I can’t compel him,” I told Zane. “It’s not f ucking working.”

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“You’re too emotional,” my father said, laughing wheezily. “You’re not focused. Or maybe the Alpha never should’ve been yours to begin with.”

Hunter reared up inside me, dangerously close to breaking through the surface. But what good would attacking him do? His lies ran so deep at this point, I had no idea what he was capable of.

“What the f uck happened to you?” I said, my voice breaking.

My father and I had never been close, but I never once thought he was this much of a monster. 1/3

“Go to your quarters, Katie,” I told her over my shoulder. I didn’t want her here anymore. Not until I could get rid of him

“Lock the door from the inside, and don’t come out until I say so, okay?”

I spun around to look at her, and the fear on her face made my heart drop.

She nodded and a tear fell down her cheek.

And then she was gone.

“And you...” I squatted down, shoving my finger in my father’s face. “You can’t be here anymore. Go

stay in your hunting lodge or your apartment or wherever the f u ck. You're not welcome in this mansion anymore."

I thought he might laugh or argue or spring up and punch me in the face. Zane was standing in a warrior stance behind me, prepared for it all.

But to our surprise, he rose slowly and nodded.

"Fine-You won't see me here again."

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Katie

I ran out of the room like my life depended on it.

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Because it probably did.

I shuddered to think what might have happened if Xander and Zane hadn't come when they had.

"I know what you are," he'd said. What the f u ck did that mean?

I could barely see in front of me, the tears were so thick in my eyes. When I rounded a corner, I nearly plowed into Gabriela. As soon as I saw Stella in her arms, I broke down sobbing.

“Please-I need her,” I said, reaching out to take her. Gabriela passed her off silently, but her vere  
wide with alarm.

“What’s happened?” she asked.

I had no idea how to tell her.

I just shook my head as more tears fell.

“I can’t...” I said. “I can’t...”

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And then I ran to the room, holding Stella as tightly as I could.

I prayed to the gods that Mason would be in our quarters when I got back. I needed his arms around m  
needed his scent all over me. I needed normal a gain.

But when I got inside, the rooms were empty and eerily quiet.

A fresh wave of tears streamed down my face as I set Stella down on the bed. She started crying, too.

I’ve gone to Stillwood to think. I’ll be back soon.

He’d left without me.