

His Beta 133

Chapter 133

Mason

What the fuck had I done?

The rage I'd felt when I saw Katie with Xander and Zane had still been so fresh that when I saw Braden

in

our bedroom, I didn't think.

Colt took over completely. Here was a place I could channel all my fury. A vampire, a natural enemy to

wolf shifters

But when I returned to myself, I'd been horrified by what I'd done.

I'd killed him. Not immediately, but there was no real cure for a shifter bite. Not for vampires, anyway.

Not only had I killed him, but I'd done it on Constantine territory. If Xander and Zane decided to throw

me to the Council, who knew what they would try me with?

Would they claim it was my fault that a vampire had come to Constantine? Would they claim that I was

the one making trouble? Would they lock me up and take me away from Stella and Katie forever?

Would they kill me, too?

At some point, I heard Xander's voice again in the other room, and I realized I'd been lost in my thoughts for god knows how long.

I looked around.

The room was empty except for Braden and me. He gave me a weak salute

At least the guy had a sense of humor.

I ambled out to our living room to see what was up.

v own

"My father ran straight to Gustav to tell him I'd kicked him out of the house," Xander Katie and Gabriela.

"He said if Zane or I screw up one more time, we'll be investigated by

looking for any reason to strip our titles."

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hey're

My ears perked up at this.

Even though I knew I was probably in the deepest shit imaginable, if I somehow found my way maybe

taking Xander down would be simpler than I thought.

them.

“Who else would be Alpha?” I asked.

Everyone turned to look at me. Zane’s and Xander’s eyes narrowed, like just the sight of me disgusted

It must’ve been so sweet for them that their screw-up with Katie had already been overshadowed by

my

mistake.

you.”

“Not you now, if that’s what you’re thinking,” Zane said coldly. “You don’t even live here. It doesn’t

concern

Katie glanced up at me and bit her lip nervously before looking back down at the floor.

Did that mean she agreed with them?

“It would likely be my father,” Xander said. “Maybe even Gregory or Lucas,”

“That can’t happen,” Gabriela said sharply. “Your father should never be in power again.”

At least we were all on the same page about one thing.

“We’ll cross that bridge when we get there,” Gabriela finally said, waving her hand through the air.

“Right now we need to figure out where to take Braden.”

“I’m starting to wonder if we even need to take him anywhere,” Xander said.

Even Zane looked confused.

“Mason did this. If we pin it on him, then he and Braden both get in trouble, and so does my dad for giving birth to the bastard.”

A low growl echoed through my chest.

Katie shot me a warning look. I couldn’t lose my head again.

I took a deep breath, prepared to plead my case rationally, but Gabriela jumped in before I could say anything

“It’s better for everyone if Braden can somehow be healed and walk away quietly. Anything else will draw unwanted Council attention.”

I locked my eyes on Gabriela, but she refused to look at me.

Arguably, Xander's plan made the most sense. It's probably what I would've done in his situation. So

why was Gabriela helping me?

"I agree," Katie said quietly. "I know Mason didn't mean to do this. He deserves another chance."

Xander and Zane both let out something between a sigh and a snarl. Of course they wanted to get rid

of me, the cheating motherfuckers.

him?"

"There's no fucking cure for this!" Xander said, throwing his hands up. "So where are we supposed to

take

1 know a place," was all Gabriela said. "Everyone pack a bag we're going to see a witch."