

His Beta 141

Chapter 141

Mason

I burst back through the door, panting and looking around frantically.

Katie's eyes locked on mine and widened. I must've looked like I'd seen a ghost.

"We have to get out of here as soon as possible," I told her.

"Xander and Zane are mated to a hybrid," Gabriela had said. She was implying that Katie was their mate.

Was she also tearing around the room like a maniac? Yes. And maybe that meant she was cracking and making s hit up, but when she said that, it was like my stomach turned inside out.

If there was even the slightest chance this was true, then it was more important than ever that we leave this place and never look back. Katie was mine, we were in love. We were going to be mated after we were back in Stillwood.

"Did you talk to Rhiannon?" Katie asked.

I shook my head emphatically. "No time," I said.

This Braden's hit was nothing compared to the secrets Xander and his pack were keeping from us.

There was no chance in hell I was telling Katie what I'd overheard Gabriela saying-it might make her even more desperate to uncover her memories. What if she discovered that Xander and Zane really were her mates and she decided to leave me for them?

Gods, I was spiraling now, too. This place was making us all crazy.

I'd tell her what I heard Xander and Zane saying. Nothing more.

I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself down. "I overheard Xander and Zane talking. They're planning something bad."

Katie

My heart dropped into my stomach.

That sounded pretty fucking foreboding.

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Plus, I'd never seen Mason look so pale and scared before.

"What a

arriving

are they planning?" I asked as Mason dashed around, picking up anything we'd unpacked since

"They're going to throw me under the bus," he explained. "They're going to drive me to the Council and

force me to turn myself in. They'll make me confess to biting Braden and goddess knows what else."

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TLJU

"But if you turn yourself in and the Council detains you, then what happens to me?" I asked. My stomach turned over, and tears burned my eyes. "What happens to Stella?"

My voice sounded high-pitched and cracked, I looked down at my hands and they were shaking uncontrollably.

Mason stopped and walked over to me, taking me by the shoulders.

"They're planning on driving you back to the Constantine mansion," he said, his gaze blazing with fury and concern. "They're going to keep you locked up there."

I couldn't believe Xander and Zane would ever do such a thing or that Gabriela would actually let them,

but why else would Mason be so upset?

o stay in the

If he was telling the truth, then what would happen to Stella and me if we were forced to

mansion after everyone who lived there had lied to me?

A wave of nausea crashed over me. I was not about to let my baby be trapped in that place. Not again,

and certainly not without Mason to protect us.

At least when Mason had suggested turning himself in, he'd wanted to take me back to Stillwood to be

with the closest thing I had to a family.

"I can't go back there," I whispered. "I can't take Stella back there."

"I know," Mason said. "I won't let that happen."

I was suddenly hit with a pang of panic. What would happen to my memories? Would they lock me

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back. up in the mansion and continue to lie and gaslight me, knowing I'd never find out the truth about

myself

beyond the fact that I was a hybrid?

“But wait,” I said, “what about the spell to recover my memories?”

gaze

Mason shook his head, “I saw...I don’t think it’s possible,” he said hurriedly. He shifted his downward

and his eyebrows knitted together. It seemed like he knew more, but didn’t want to say.

I’d have to get Rhiannon to do the spell myself and get my memories back before we left this place. It

was now or never. Maybe she could rush through it if I begged her. I just had to find her and do it now.

But something told me Mason would try to talk me out of it. I’d have to lie.

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“I need to see Braden,” I said, Mason. “To say goodbye.”

His head jerked back up to me. “I don’t know, Katie, that might make it harder when he...

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I held up my hand, silencing Mason, I didn’t even want to think about Braden dying right now.

“Everyone has taken everything else from me,” I said, my voice shaking “Just let me have this”

His lips pursed together forming a tight line, and for a moment, I thought he’d tell me no

“Okay,” he finally said “Til finish packing Be quick.”

I dashed out of the room and down the hall, praying I wouldn’t run into anyone else

“F uck,” I muttered.

I was just about to throw open the first door when an ear-shattering scream split the air.