His Beta 144 Chapter 144 Braden "I honestly have no idea," I answered. I never could've imagined that biting Lanie would break her out of whatever spell she was under. I studied her face, trying to decipher whether she was happy about having her memories back or not. I didn't think she even knew herself. She seemed overwhelmed and confused, but so was I. "It might have something to do with the vampire venom," I suggested. "Once it hit your veins, it could've reawakened your vampire side and destroyed the spell or something. That's all I can think of." She nodded slowly and walked around behind me, fiddling with the ropes holding me to the chair. Normally I would've busted through them myself no problem, but I was still regaining my strength after the bite. "What are you doing?" I asked her. "Getting you out of here," she mumbled. "But first..."

| She walked around the chair to face me again and crossed her arms. She looked so cute when she got |
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| all huffy like this. |
| "Why didn't you tell me everything you knew the first time we met up in the woods?" she asked |
| irritatedly. "Obviously, you recognized me." |
| 1 figured there had to be a good reason why you didn't remember who you were," I answered honestly. |
| "Until I knew whether you'd made the choice to forget yourself or whether someone had done it to you |
| as punishment, I decided to tread carefully." |
| "You decided to trap me with lies, just like everyone else," she argued. |
| Her fiery side was coming out again. My favorite. |
| "As you might recall," I said, "you were in a lot of danger when we last saw each other. I didn't want the |
| one to get you in even deeper s hit." |
| She raised an eyebrow and scoffed. |
| "Guess that didn't work out too well, did it?" |
| I narrowed my eyes at her. I wasn't the one who'd gotten her into this mess, not even close. |

| "You can thank your boyfriend for that one, Lanie," I bit back. "He's the one who bit me, remember?" |
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| Her lip trembled I'd clearly struck a nerve. |
| I |
| "Look, I don't want to fight with you," I said quickly. I liked to rile her up, but I didn't want to upset her |
| like this "Before you disappeared, I really did like you" |
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| her hine "Twae in heat. You were thinking with wur diek ' |
| "You weren't in heat when I found you again," I said. "And I'd be lying if I said I didn't hope we could |
| eventually pick things up where we'd left off." |
| Her mouth dropped open slightly, and I wondered if she was thinking about the kiss we'd shared, too. |
| I still liked her, I knew it as soon as I saw her again. And the truth was, Lanie had tasted better than |
| anyone I'd ever sunk my teeth into, better than I'd imagined when I first scented her. That was why it |
| was even |
| more excruciating to stop once I'd had a taste. |
| She walked around behind me and a second later, the ropes holding me back dropped to the ground. I |



| around Constantine territory again." |
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| Gabriela eyed me suspiciously. |
| "You know me, Gabriela," I said. "You know I keep my word." |
| Lanie glanced between the two of us, probably trying to figure out how the hell we knew each other. |
| That was a story for another day. |
| "I care about Lanie," I said. "I don't want to put her in any more danger." |
| Gabriela's eyes widened. "You mean you care about Katie," she said. |
| "No." Lanie stepped forward and held Gabriela down with a death glare. "I know everything now. You |
| cursed me. And you're going to pay for it." |
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