

## **His Beta 151**

### Chapter 151

Xander

Zane and I sat on the steps of the cabin, waiting for her to return.

We hadn't spoken to her since we'd awoken late last night, dazed and with the sudden realization that the existence of our mate had been wiped clean from our minds by my own fucking mother.

She owed us an explanation along with about a million apologies, and we weren't going back to the mansion until we got them.

As soon as the car pulled up to the drive, we stood, fists trembling at our sides.

"She's your mother, don't do anything you're going to regret," was the only warning Zane gave me.

Normally, he would've talked me down from confronting her in the first place, but he was just as furious as I was.

Lying to us was one thing, but manipulating our memories? That was psychotic.

"know you have a lot of questions," my mother said wearily as she walked up to the cabin. "But we can talk once we're back at the mansion. We've already been gone too long."

“We’ll talk now,” I snarled. “Or I’ll make you talk.”

She sighed and rubbed her temples. “Don’t lose it again, Xander,” she said. “I’m sure the whole pack

felt it when you and Zane wolfed out on Braden last night. “Do that again, and the Council will have

your heads for

breakfast”

“We’re not talking about the f u c king Council,” I yelled, swinging my fist at the wooden beam next to

me and splintering it like a toothpick.

I could feel Zane vibrating with anger beside me, his face growing redder by the second. He wasn’t the

kind to act out, but he was more furious than I’d ever seen him.

My mother jumped back, her eyes widening. A sick sense of satisfaction ripped through me. Good. She

should be scared.

“Why did you do it?” Zane asked, his voice ice cold. “Why did you curse us?”

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We took one step down, slowly advancing on my mother.

She held up her hands and stepped back.

only way i

it

“It was Lanie’s decision to go through with the spell, she said. “Roping you into it was the only could work. You’d never stop trying to get her back otherwise.”

“put it didn’t work, did it?” I asked, co cking my head at her. “We found our way back to each other anyway, only now she’s in love with someone else.”

We took another sten down. Ichanneled all my hurt at being ralacted by lania into rane at my mother for

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getting us into this s hit.

“So tell me,” I said, shoving my finger at her, “how the f uck is that better?

“Because now we don’t have a hybrid living in our go dda mn house!” she screamed. “Do you understand how much danger she puts us in? I like her, I really do, but I’m not letting her be the reason my whole family is destroyed.”

Zane and I barked out a mirthless laugh,

“Oh, please,” Zane said viciously. “If your family is destroyed, I think your husband is the one to blame.”

I glanced over at Zane and nodded. This was the bada ss Beta backup I needed right now.

My mother’s lip trembled and a growl of anger rumbled low in her chest.

“Don’t you dare,” she shrieked, her wolf flashing in her eyes.

She never lost control like this. We were getting to her, pushing her, just like she pushed us.

“Is Zane wrong?” I sneered.

Her lips formed a tight line. She was quiet because she knew he wasn’t wrong.

“I’m sorry,” she finally said thickly. “I never wanted to be the kind of mother who manipulated her own child. Everything I’ve ever done and will ever do has been to protect you.”

She used that line far too often. I didn’t feel very protected now, with the Council breathing down my

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neck and my mate off f ucking my bas ta rd brother

“Then you won’t come back with us,” I said firmly

Zane's head snapped to face me. We hadn't discussed this part.

"What the hell do you mean? I won't come back with you to the home I built?" she asked, jamming her finger into her chest.

"Exactly," I said. "I'm the Alpha, I have the power to ban you from the mansion. I already did it to my father."

She shook her head in disbelief. "I'm your Luna," she growled.

"Not anymore, you're not," I said.

She blinked hard, her chest heaving with the effort of keeping calm.

"Fine," she said, yanking open the car door. Then you can figure this s hit out on your own."