

## His Beta 154

### Chapter 154

Mason

"I'm coming with you," Lanie said, grabbing up her clothes.

She looked manic, like she was about to come unraveled.

I

I took her by the shoulders. "We can't both leave," I said, holding her gaze. We were wasting time

discussing this. "What about Stella?"

Lanie's eyes widened and she blinked hard,

"I'll take her to my mother," she said, nodding along like she was convincing herself it was a good idea.

"Okay, but we need to do this fast," I said.

"Yes..yes..." she said distractedly.

I carried the bassinet down the stairs as gently as I could while Lanie snuck into her mother's room.

"Mama, Selena's left," she whispered. "We're going to find her."

"Really?" Julia said. She sounded equally upset and relieved.

"I need you to watch Stella," Lanie said.

"Of course, of course," she said. "Go now."

I pushed the bassinet inside, and we slipped out of the house, not speaking as we stripped down and shifted, snatching up our clothes in our mouths.

Lanie pawed at the ground where Selena had shifted, instructing me to pick up her smell.

I leaned down and flared my nostrils, taking in as much of the scent as I could.

"Find her," I commanded to Colt.

And then we were off, Lanie and her wolf trailing just behind me. I knew she could keep up; she made that clear when she'd followed me into the woods outside the cabin.

We ran and ran for what seemed like forever, weaving through trees until we were following the winding

road that led out of our territory.

What the hell? Was Selena going into the nearest human city? I knew the way well after all those years

of

meeting up with Alice.

Lanie ran up beside me, seeming just as confused as I was.

Finally, the trees cleared, and we could see it. The human city lit up just beyond the tree line.

We crept along the edge of the forest until we feared we'd be seen, and then we shifted back and threw

on

our clothes

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"There!" Lanie cried, pointing over my shoulder. "She's walking into that bar"

My heart sank before I even turned around.

I knew exactly which bar she was talking about because I'd met Alice there dozens of times.

I turned around slowly, and sure enough Selena was slipping inside. A sharp bolt of fury shot through

me. She was barely seventeen. Why the hell were they letting her in there?

I glanced back at Lanie. She looked horrified. She was probably wondering the same thing.

"We have to see who she's meeting in there," Lanie said desperately, charging out of the trees.

I grabbed her arm, pulling her back.

"Don't act rashly," I instructed. "Or someone could get hurt."

She pursed her lips in a tight line and nodded.

"I your back, okay?" I said, leading her out of the trees.

"I've got y

Moments later, we were stepping into the bar, careful to stick to the shadowy corner by the door.

"Over here," I said, waving Lanie toward a half wall that separated the main bar from the bathrooms

and

back storage.

We crouched down, peeking over the top. I hoped we didn't look too obvious.

"There she is at the other end of the bar," Lanie whispered.

I could just make her out at this distance. There was a larger man sitting next to her with his back to us.

"Can you tell who that is with her?" I asked.

"No, but he seems familiar," Lanie said. I'd thought the same thing, but from this far away and with the

lights so dim, I couldn't quite tell why.

And then he turned. Only slightly, so just his profile was visible. But it was unmistakable.

“Orion,” Lanie whispered.

Why the f uck was her sister meeting with my father?