

His Beta 156

Chapter 156

Lanie

Not Orion, anyone but him.

I thought back to the night when he'd pulled me into his quarters and "introduced" himself, aka threatened to kill me if I didn't leave.

"I know what you are, he'd said.

A hybrid. He knew I was a hybrid..

Which meant he knew my sister might be one, too. Is that why he wanted to see her? To lure her out

and

then kill her?

My breath was coming in short gasps, and the room was starting to spin.

I thought I might pass out, but then Mason's strong arms were around me, holding me up.

"Deep breaths," he said. "We're going to get her out of this."

"How?" I croaked out. "The last time I saw him, he tried to kill me."

“He’s in human territory,” Mason reminded me. “He’d be stupid to try anything here.”

I shook my head. “He doesn’t play by the rules.”

My mind raced wildly. If I ran over there, would I shock him enough that Selena could slip away back

home? Was she even safe there?

What if I surprised him and Mason grabbed him from behind while Selena and I ran? No, we’d draw too

much attention to ourselves. Fuck. What could we do?

to cry.

“Lanie,” M

Mason said, nudging me out of my wild thoughts. His voice sounded worried.

I focused my eyes back on Selena and saw that her lip was trembling and she looked like she was

about

Orion said something to her and her eyes widened. She shook her head emphatically.

.

What the fuck was he saying to her? Gods, she must feel so alone right now, I thought.

I’m here, Selena, I tried to push the thought to her, hoping she would somehow feel it, but I knew it

didn't

work like that.

And then I saw it. The glint of a silver blade beneath the bar. I gasped.

That was it, I had to go to her. No way was I going to stand here while Orion threatened my little sister.

I stood up straight, and Lily pawed her way to the surface. My claws extended, and my canines

dropped, sharp against my tongue. I was just about to dive over the half wall when I felt strong hands

around my waist.

1/3

I thrashed against him, trying to break free.

"Are you fucking insane?" he whispered. "You're in human territory, and your fucking claws are out.

You're asking for the Council to lock you up!"

I stopped fighting and fell limp, breathing heavily. He was right, if I was caught shifting in human

territory, then I'd never be able to protect Selena again because I'd be in prison.

Suddenly, Mason dragged me against the wall and threw his hand over my mouth.

I looked around wildly, and there was Selena, sprinting through the door of the bar and out into the night, wiping the tears from her face.

I breathed a sigh of relief and a silent sob wracked my body. She was okay. For now.

We stood carefully, checking to make sure Orion's back was still to us, and then we slipped out, too.

But by the time we got outside, Selena was already running back into the woods.

We trailed her all the way home, keeping a safe distance so we didn't scare her more.

But the second we got inside, I marched straight to her room and threw the door open.

She whipped her head around to look at me, and up close, her face was even more heartbreaking. It was dirty and tear-streaked and drained of all color.

"What the fuck were you doing with him?" I screamed.

.

She looked terrified, but I wasn't the one she needed to be afraid of.

She glanced from me to Mason standing behind me. "...you...you can't be in here!" she cried.

I walked up to her so my face was inches from hers. "We're not leaving until you tell us why the fuck you were meeting with that scumbag Orion Constantine."

arms.

Her face scrunched up and then her whole body shook with violent sobbing. Instinctively, I wrapped her in

my

“I’m sorry for yelling,” I said. “But he’s dangerous. He tried to-

She pulled back from me and narrowed her eyes. “Don’t you think I know that?” she practically

squealed.

“I’m not fucking stupid!!”

She ran her hands through her fiery hair, grabbing fistfuls as she paced the room.

“I didn’t want to meet him, but he made me.”

I

“Why? What does he want from you?” I asked.

“I can’t tell you!” she screamed. She bit her fingernail as she paced some more. “You shouldn’t even be here,” she muttered. “You shouldn’t have come here.”

I placed a hand on her shoulder, stopping her and making her face me.

“Why not?” I asked.

Fresh tears rolet