





"He's not gonna bite," I said, rolling my eyes. "Isn't that right?" I turned to Mason. Mason took a few deep breaths and, finally, his wolf retreated. He nodded reluctantly. I reached out for Stella, and Braden let her go. I held her close to my chest, relief filling my insides with warmth. "Now... why the f uck did you take my pup?" I asked Braden. "You need to get out of here and hide immediately." Braden warned. "You and Stella both." Mason threw his hands out. "Nope. Not until you answer the fucking question." "Fine," Braden said. "I was scenting her. I thought she could be, but I wasn't sure at first..... My mouth went dry. I somehow knew what he was about to say, and part of me wanted to lunge at him and throw my hand over his mouth. "She has vampire in her blood," Braden said. "I can smell it already." I swallowed hard, but I was suddenly weak and unsteady. Mason came up behind me and held me by the arms while I clutched onto Stella for dear life. "No hybrids are safe," Braden said. "Especially not one whose scent is already so strong. And

especially
not when her mother's is, too."
"We know this already," Mason said icily. "We all heard Rhiannon. So why are you back here scaring
Lanie again? I thought you were going back to your coven."
Braden shook his head. I couldn't tell you what I was really doing. It would've been too dangerous.
"I'm gonna need you to be a little more specific," Mason spat. Thank the go ds for him.
"Let's just say that me being in Constantine was never totally about Lanie," he said darkly. "The Council
is planning something, something they've been keeping a secret from the whole pack. And it's going to
destroy the peace we've kept for years.