

His Beta 179

Chapter 179

Xander

"F uck," I said, because I'd just come so hard I could barely see straight.

But also. Lanie had heard me? "Did she hear that?" Lasked Zane.

We locked eyes over Lanie's shoulder. "That can't be possible."

"Umm... yes it can," she said, jumping up from the bed. She snatched the t-shirt off the floor and started cleaning herself up. I felt a pang of longing in my chest...I wasn't done with her yet.

But now of course there was some fresh bulls hit we had to deal with

"Why is the mind link working again?" she asked, her eyes darting from Zane to me.

I didn't want to think about this right now. I wanted to wrap my mouth around those hard, pink nipples.
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uck now that my wolf and I had gotten another taste of her, I needed more

I glanced over at Zane and his eyes were droopy and glassy. He was having trouble coming back to reality, too.

"Focus" Lanie snapped her fingers and snatched up her cardigan from her open suitcase. She

wrapped it

around her tightly, but there was no concealing her scent.

I shook my head hard, trying to focus on the task at hand. So we had the mind link back...so what? We

could talk to Lanie without Mason knowing, I didn't see the problem with that

She looked down at the floor, biting her lip, lost in thought.

"We n

need to keep this a secret for now. Mason can't know"

Mason

I stood outside pacing, trying to decide whether to shift and run laps.

But then I decided Colt's hearing was too good. He might pick up what was happening inside despite

my

best efforts to drown it out

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As I walked my hundredth anxious lap around the cabin, I heard the sound of a baby crying. It wasn't

Stella, I'd know her cry anywhere at this point.

I stood still for a moment, waiting to see if the pup quieted down, but the cries still sounded from the cabin

"Shit," I mumbled

Were they really so caught up that they couldn't take care of their fucking kid? All of them were going to start wailing in a second

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Reluctantly, I stomped into the cabin, hoping the baby's cries would

bedroom.

I marched straight through the bedsheet curtains to the bassinets and scooped up the twins, who were both crying now. Thankfull

Stella didn't stir. I only had two hands.

I rushed straight back outside with one pup in each of my arms. The night air was getting warmer every day, thank the gods.

I

The babies seemed to like the fresh, crisp air or maybe the way I was rocking them back and forth

slowly because they quieted almost instantly

I assumed they'd fallen asleep again, but when I looked down at them, both of them were looking right

back up at me, and I could swear they were smiling

Suddenly, staring into their eyes I was struck with a feeling so powerful, I didn't know how to identify it

at first. But it brought tears to my eyes and sent an explosion of warmth from my chest, out to every

part of my

body.

"Mine," Colt said, but not in the way he would say it to claim a mate or take on an enemy. "Mine," as in

"My children. My blood. My twins."

These pups were mine. Mine and Alice's. I felt more sure of it than even my own name.

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What the f uck? But.. Xander and Zane had done everything possible to keep them away from me.

My body shook, something between a s ob and a growl rising from deep in my chest.

They knew. They knew, and they kept it from me.

I looked down at them, these two perfect things I now felt desperate to protect as my own. And then I marched back into the cabin and sat on the couch.

I was determined to wait for them, no matter how long it took, but in the next moment, Xander and Zane strode from the room in only their underwear, expressions of elated satisfaction on their faces.

But not for long.

“When were you going to tell me?” I asked.

Their faces fell just like I knew they would. They went through every fucking emotion: confusion, shock, anger.

“Tell you what?” Xander asked, trying and failing to sound casual.

“What’s going on?” Lanie asked, stepping out to the living room in just her cardigan.

I guess Xander and Zane didn’t tell you either,” I said bitterly.

I held up the twins.

“Alaina and Isaac are my pups.