

His Beta 192

Chapter 192

Lanie

I could tell Xander was slipping away..

First, Orion had almost killed Mason, and now he was about to kill Xander. My mate. The father of my child. His only son.

Gods, the pain was too much. At this point, I couldn't cry any more tears. I couldn't think too hard. I was numb, and I just needed to save him.

"Is that so?" Orion asked in a wicked voice. I hated him with everything in me. I didn't want to go anywhere near that slimy motherfucker. He'd threatened me, my sister, my friends, my mates... If I went with him, it would

I

finally end.

"But then he'll have his army," Lily growled from within me. I couldn't think about that. Not when Xander

wasn't breathing any longer.

“Yes,” I said. “Let Xander go.”

Orion loosened his grip, and Xander gasped, his face a dangerous purple-red.

“Lanie, no.” he barely gasped out.

I shook my head and took a step toward Orion. Stella’s lip trembled, and I could tell she was about to cry. She could sense my fear. My heart broke into a million pieces for her. All I could do was hope that wherever

Orion was taking us, we’d at least get to stay together

“It’s okay, Xander,” I said in a shaky voice. “We’ll be okay.”

Orion dropped Xander onto the ground with a sickening thud. I thought he would leave him there, gasping and panting, but he raised his fist high and brought it down hard in the middle of Xander’s face.

I gasped, horrified.

“Just a little insurance,” Orion said, before standing up and holding out his hand to me.

I reached out slowly, our fingers inches away. But before he could snatch them, the front door burst

open and Gabriela flew in, trailed by Malachi.

She didn't waste one second. Her claws were already out, her canines shining in the fading daylight.

She dove straight at Orion, knocking him to the ground.

Damn, she was such a badass.

"You don't touch her!" she screamed.

Orion roared and threw Gabriela off of him. "You two-timing bitch!"

I

He threw his head back, shifting before my eyes. Gabriela followed suit. I backed away until I was up

against the wall. Across the room Malachi was watching intently. Why the fuck wasn't he moving?

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Can a Both shifted and were diving and nipping at Orion, who was thrashing around

like a fucking maniac.

"Do something!" I screamed at Malachi as my canines and claws dropped.

Malachi crossed the room to me, carefully sidestepping the fray. "One bite from him and I'm dead,"

Malachi snapped in my ear. "In order to kill him, it needs to be a clean bite straight to the neck. I can't

do that if he's writhing around. I need your help."

"What am I supposed to do?" I asked him in a desperate whisper.

I felt a twinge of annoyance at his selfishness. I knew Malachi didn't feel any particular loyalties to

Xander and Zane, but I was his fucking granddaughter. He really couldn't get in there and fight for me?

"You're a hybrid," he said, fixing me with a gaze so intense I thought my eyes might burn. "You have

more power than you think. Call on it, and you'll know what to do."

I ran into the bedroom and set Stella on the bed, leaning down to kiss and stroke her forehead. I hated

leaving her alone, but I had to do something.

"I'm going to get us out of this," I whispered thickly.

I took a deep breath. You're a bada ss hybrid. You can fuck this old man up, I told myself before

stepping back out into the living room to face Orion.

Just as I walked in, he'd shaken off Gabriela and was standing over Xander menacingly. Xander was a

huge wolf, but so was Orion. He'd been Alpha once, too.

I locked eyes with Malachi, and he nodded at me.

I clenched my fists, drawing on my power.

“Orion, look at me!” I shouted.

He glanced up briefly, but it was enough

I

He froze suddenly, and I knew then that I had him.

“Leave Xander alone,” I said, my voice echoing through the cabin. “Leave us all alone. Lay down, and stop fighting.

Orion fell to the ground.

Gabriela and Xander got us slowly, and their shock was palpable, even in wolf form.

I’d commanded Orion to stop, and he’d listened. And the craziest part was, I knew it would work. I knew I could control him. I didn’t know how, but I did.

Malachi stepped up to Orion slowly, placing two hands on his furry chest to hold him down, but Orion didn’t move.

And then Malachi opened his mouth wide, fangs shining, and sank them into Orion’s neck.