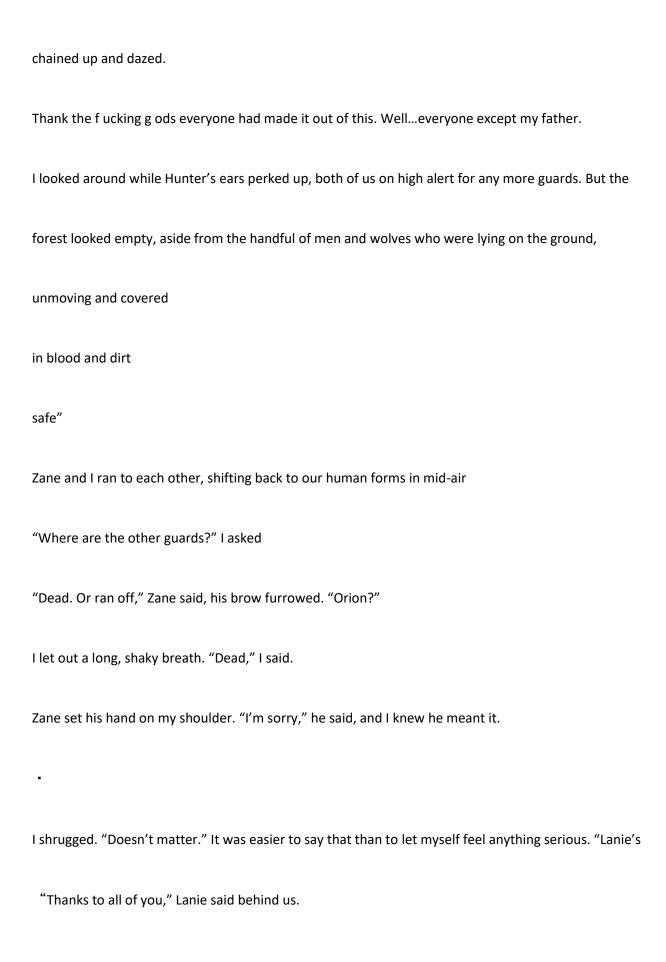
His Beta 193
Chapter 193
Xander
I closed my eyes.
Even after everything that had happened, I didn't want to watch my father die.
I heard the whine of my mother's wolf, and then my father's body going limp.
The state of the s
Then I felt hands on me. Lanie.
"I'm so sorry, Xander," she breathed into my neck as she wrapped her arms around me. I laid my head
against her, focusing on her warm, beautiful, familiar smell. I wanted to crawl inside of it and live there
forever.
Torever.
his blood still on
But I opened my eyes and pulled back as Lanie let me go, I glanced once at my father, at his Malachi's
lips, and I pushed my way out of the cabin, needing to know that Xander was okay
His wolf whipped around at the sound of my paws on the steps, and Braden looked up at me, too. They
were dirty and panting but seemed to be okay. Mason and Rhiannon were both still lying on the ground,
mere and parting out seemed to be only. Mason and minimum were both still lying on the ground,



Braden, Zane, and I all looked up at her. They breathed out huge sighs of relief.
"And Stella?" Zane asked.
"Inside with Gabriela." Lanie smiled ever so slightly. It was a welcome sight.
She walked over to us and handed us each a towel. We slung them around our waists, even though I
wished I could've just scooped Lanie up and taken her straight to the bedroom.
hands out and the chains holding him snapped like they were made of string.
His eyes flew open, and they were glowing an otherworldly gold.
He let out a great snarl and snapped the chains around his ankles.
And then he lunged.