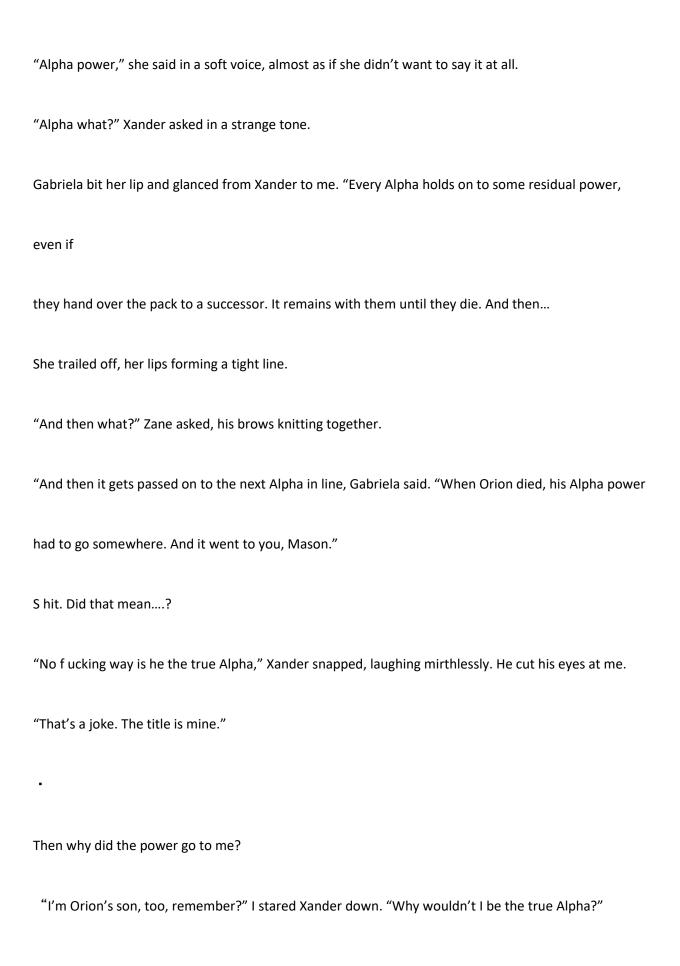
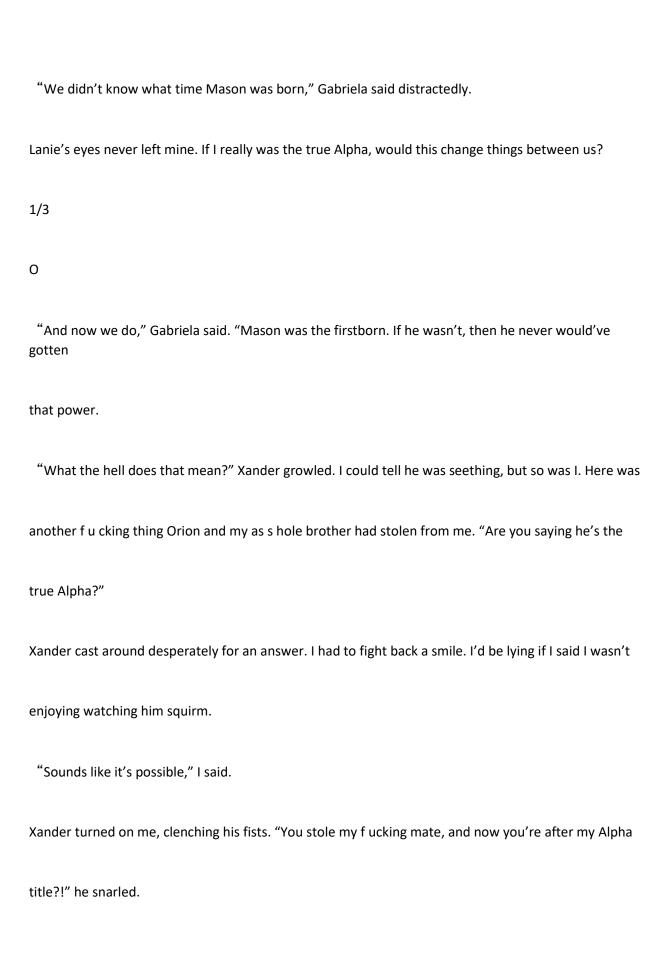
His Beta 194 Chapter 194 Mason I threw myself to the ground, the stabbing pain in my chest almost too much to bear. But beneath the pain, I felt something else. Power. It was unlike anything I'd experienced before. I'd just broken out of silver chains. How the fuck does that happen? They're supposed to suppress a wolf's power, not make it supercharged. And then, all of a sudden, the pain receded. But a warm glow still hummed in my chest. "What the f uck was that?" Xander asked, taking the words right out of my mouth. I stood up slowly, feeling like I'd just been reborn, but I hadn't even shifted and healed myself. Lanie still stood beside me, a shocked look on her face. I shook my head, baffled. "I don't know," I said. I glanced at Rhiannon. Had it been magic?

Gabriela walked down from the porch with Stella in her arms.

"Don't look at me," she said weakly. "Whatever that was, it came from within."





"You stole my f ucking babies!" I cried.
"Hey!" Zane shouted, stepping between us. "This isn't the time to fight." He looked from Gabriela to
Malachi. "Isn't there some way to tell who the true Alpha (s? Some magic or something?"
Lanie
"Compel me," I said suddenly.
Xander and Mason both looked at me with raised eyebrows. "A true Alpha could do it, right?" I asked.
"So try it out on me."
Until Xander and Mason got some answers, they'd be at each others' throats constantly. Better to find
out now and move the f uck on.
What did it matter to me who was Alpha? Mason was my true mate whether or not the title really
belonged to him.
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Malachi shrugged, and Gabriela looked unsure.
"I suppose it would work," Malachi said. "It's fairly easy to tell when someone is under true compulsion."



"It's okay," I said, taking his hands and squeezing them. "Do what you need to do." He nodded solemnly. "I'm sorry for leaving you," he said. "I never should have done that." Mason looked me dead in the eyes, and I could swear I saw a flash of that same eerie gold that had danced in his eyes just before he'd broken the chains. "Will you do what I tell you to do?" he asked me. It was like I'd gotten lost in his eyes and couldn't find my way back out.. "Yes, Mason," I said. Why wouldn't I do what h he said? "Good," Mason said, "Now slap me as hard as you can."