

Mated to the Alpha and His Beta Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Lanie

I took a deep breath and walked up onto the stage.

My heart felt like it was about to beat right through my ribs.

Dear gods, please don't let me faint. Please, please, please don't let me faint.

I stood next to Elder Aldon and looked out into the crowd, above their heads, not seeing anything or anyone

as my eyes fuzzed over.

"Lanie Stanton, it is my pleasure to announce that you have been mated to Alpha Xander, and his Beta, Zane."

Wait, what?

I was mated to the Alpha and his Beta?

No, that couldn't be right.

Everyone knew they were both completely head over heels for Alice. Everyone expected the elders would

mate her to them.

I looked back over at Elder Aldon, who was staring at me.

"Ex...Excuse me. I don't think I heard you. Could you repeat that?"

Elder Aldon stepped closer to me, so his black robe hid the fact that he grabbed my forearm roughly, his bony fingertips digging into my flesh.

"You. Heard. What. I. Said." He punctuated every word with a puff of onions-and-coffee breath, his grip on my

arm increasing. I feared he would draw blood.

"Go," he growled, shoving me forward.

I swallowed down my fear and turned to face Alpha Xander and Beta Zane, who were sitting on the other side

of the stage.

I did my best to hold my head high as I took slow, steady steps toward Xander and Zane-who were both looking at me with a mixture of pain and anger on their faces, their mouths contorted in snarls.

Their wolves shined behind their eyes, and they glared at me.

Xander's hands were gripping the arms of his chair, looking almost as if he could snap the wood right off.

They looked terrifying, and I wanted to run as far away as I could.

I made it across the stage and stood in front of them, bowing my head slightly as I waited for them to speak, 1/2

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to tell me what to do.

Because...they owned me now.

Xander

This. Would. Not. Stand.

The elders had made a mistake, and I would force him to fix it immediately.

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If being Alpha stood for anything, Zane and I would at least get the match we wanted.

“You’ve clearly made a mistake, Elder Aldon,” I said, my wolf rising closer to the surface, roiling with anger.

“I assure you, we have not, Alpha Xander.” Aldon lifted his chin, his pointy nose tilted up like a pig sniffing for food.

He disgusted me.

This match disgusted me.

I stood, shoving the little twit of a girl aside and walking toward Aldon, ignoring her gasp as she stumbled.

As I towered over him, he backed up a step.

“Sir... Alpha...the choice has been decided. Once it has been written, it cannot be undone.”

“Anything can be undone.”

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