

His Beta 200

Chapter 200

Mason

"S it, what now?" Lanie asked.

"Don't be dramatic, Xander, you're f ucking scaring her," Mason snapped,

"Please you two," Gabriela said, stepping between them before turning back to me. "Lanie, the hybrid

facility is heavily policed by elite guards. In order to get in, you're going to have to turn into one of

them."

Lanie shrugged. "Yeah, I figured," she said. "We're using the transformation potion thingy right?"

"Transmogrification potion," Rhiannon corrected. Her hands were still bound. I appreciated that

Gabriela wasn't willing to take any risks with her. "The potion is brewing now, and once it's ready, you'll

need to add a strand of hair from whoever it is you're trying to transform into."

"How do we get that?" I asked.

"That's the not-so-great part," Gabriela said. "You're going to have to hide outside the facility and wait

for the guards to change over. You'll need to follow them until you're far enough away that you can

attack and knock them out with sleeping powder. Then you'll take their hair and their clothes."

"You make it sound easy," Lanie said nervously.

She did, and it was f ucking annoying. Did Gabriela really think we'd let her send Lanie out alone to do

something like that?

"There's no way Lanie is doing that alone," Zane said, taking the words right out of my mouth.

"I'm going with her," I said, before Xander or Zane could offer first.

Xander narrowed his eyes at me. "No f ucking way," he said. "Not after you ran out on Lanie when sh it

got

hard before."

How dare he use that against me now? He was no better than me.

"When s hit got hard?" I snarled. "You mean when you stole my pups from me?"

"And then you went and stole them from us!" Xander cried, stabbing his finger at me.

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My blood was boiling now, but I took in a deep, steady breath, trying to prove that I could keep it

together

when Xander couldn't.

"Neither of you are going," Gabriela said. "Not when you're acting like this."

"I think Lanie should decide," Xander said, seething.

"I agree," I bit back..

"I agree with Gabriela," Lanie said, crossing her arms.

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"You're both too close to the situation," Lanie said. "think it should be Zane."

A surge of jealousy cut through me.

"But he's just as close to this as we are," I argued. "He cares about you and those pups just as much."

"Yeah, Zane's a huge part of all this, too," Xander actually agreed.

Gabriela held up her hands to quiet us down. "Yeah, but is he arguing right now

Xander and I both looked at him. It was obvious he wasn't happy, but he had stayed quiet. Damn, I

guess he was handling this better than Xander and I were.

"Zane can keep his head on straight, even when things get crazy," Gabriela said. "It's literally his job to

talk you down, Xander.”

“And I know for a fact that he’ll go to any lengths to make sure he does his job well,” Lanie said, turning

to Zane. A loaded look passed between them before Zane glanced at Xander, then looked at the floor.

And...was he blushing?

What the hell was that all about?

“Zane,” Lanie said, walking up to him. “Will you go with me?”

“Of course, I will,” he answered. Another hot rush of jealousy flashed through my body. Was I about to be trapped here with Xander while Lanie and Zane did some sexy, dangerous mission together?

I knew it was petty to think that way when they were both putting themselves on the line, but the wolf

Inside me couldn’t help it.

But before I could ask or complain, a thudding sound drew my attention away.

“Ma!” Xander yelled.

I looked over, and Gabriela was splayed out on the ground, not moving.