

His Beta 201

Chapter 201

Xander

me

I ran to my mother, but just as quickly as she'd fallen, she got

back up and waved me away.

"I'm fine," she said irritably, but I could tell that she wasn't. "Let's just finish figuring out the plan."

I nodded but kept my eye on her.

"So Xander and Mason are staying behind...together?" Lanie asked warily, glancing between the two of

us.

I could tell she thought that was a terrible idea, but to be honest, so did I.

"Is that wise, considering the whole Alpha thing?" Zane asked.

I shot him an annoyed look. Way to remind me that my bastard brother might steal my title away from

The last thing I wanted to do while Zane and Lanie were off rescuing the twins was argue with Mason

over who was the bigger, badder wolf.

It was me. duh.

"I just don't want you two fighting over Stella." Lanie crossed her arms. "Or worse, ignoring her while you

compare dick sizes," she mumbled.

Rhiannon barked out a laugh, and I shot her a death glare. I'd always appreciated that Lanie had a mouth

on her, but no one else was allowed to give us shit like that.

"Til behave if Xander does," Mason said.

I rolled my eyes. "Right back at ya, bud."

"They'll both behave," Gabriela said. "I'll make sure of it. I'll stay here with them and help with Stella."

She wrung her hands and looked down at the ground. She looked meeker and more unsure than I was used to her being. "I'm certainly not going back to Constantine....where else would I be?"

Her voice cracked, and she spun around, planting one hand on the wall to steady herself.

I was ready this time, and grabbed her shoulders, helping to hold her up. She placed a shaking hand on her head and her eyes fluttered closed.

“What is it, Ma?” I asked. “Are you okay?”

“I think Gabriela is mourning,” Lanie said in a small, sad voice.

She hit. Of course she was. My father was a shitty person and an even shittier mate, but he was her

mate

And when mates died, she wailed. Especially Lunas.

I’d heard it described in school once. It was supposedly like having your body ripped in half, a pain that

1/2

And on top of that, my mother had lost her pack to the Council and my father’s evil plan. The whole

pack was on lockdown without an Alpha, Beta, or Luna, and if any of us tried to return, we’d be

imprisoned at best, and killed at worst.

But here I was

worrying about what kind of arguments Mason and I would get into while Lanie was gone,

A sting of guilt pierced through me as I walked my mother over to the couch and sat her down gently.

Lanie threw a blanket over her.

“You’re right,” I said to Lanie. “I hadn’t even stopped to think about all the s hit she’s been through with

my

father.”

Lanie grabbed my arm and squeezed it. “It’s okay. You can be there for her now,” she told me through

our mind link.

Her words sent a comforting flush of warmth through my body. I nodded. Out of the corner of my eye. I

saw Zane nod, too.

Mason was watching us closely. He still didn’t know we could communicate like this again, and now

was certainly not the time to tell him.

But my chest swelled with a hint of satisfaction.

Lanie and I had a secret, and Mason would never get to share it.

Zane

“I feel much better about leaving Xander and Mason together now,” Lanie said as we threw our stuff

into the car a while later. We’d already said our goodbyes. “At least they won’t be alone.”

“So do I,” I agreed.

Gabriela was in intense emotional pain from Orion's death-I had faith that Xander wouldn't do anything that would make her life harder right now.

He could be a stubborn pain in the ass, but picking a fight with Mason wasn't worth causing his mother. even more pain and frustration.

To be honest, I really hoped Xander and Mason used this time alone to come to some sort of agreement on the whole both-being-true-Alpha thing.

Because that was kind of a walk in the park compared to what lay ahead with Lanie, Stella, and the twins.

Goddess only knew how we'd handle those issues once we were all back together...

"I think I'm ready to go," Lanie said, taking one last look at the bags in the trunk before slamming it shut. She glanced toward the house, taking in a deep breath, then letting it out slowly.

"She'll be okay, Lanie," I told her. I knew she was fucking terrified to leave Stella alone, and I didn't blame

her. I felt extremely protective of Stella, and I'd only recently learned she was mine. But Stella and

Lanie had

never been apart from each other.

I climbed in after her and gave her leg a squeeze before peeling away.

I was sad and scared, too, leaving them behind and thinking about the task ahead of us.

But I couldn't lie, a small part of me was grateful for this chance to be alone with Lanie, to finally have

her

all to myself.