His Beta 213

Chapter 213

Mason

I hated being this f ucking jealous, especially of Xander, but bitterness surged all the way up my throat as ! watched my half-brother move through the kitchen, pausing to press a kiss to Lanie's hair, then baby Stella on her lap. Hell, I even hated the way he casually ran a hand along Zane's back and shoulders when he moved

around the other man at the counter, where he was grabbing plates from the cupboard.

They were all so clearly a unit, and L..f uck. Who was in all of this? An outsider. Interloper. I might also

be the true Alpha because we shared a father, but that didn't make me part of what they all shared.

"They've known each other a long, long time, Mason. That's all" Gabriela murmured by my side as she

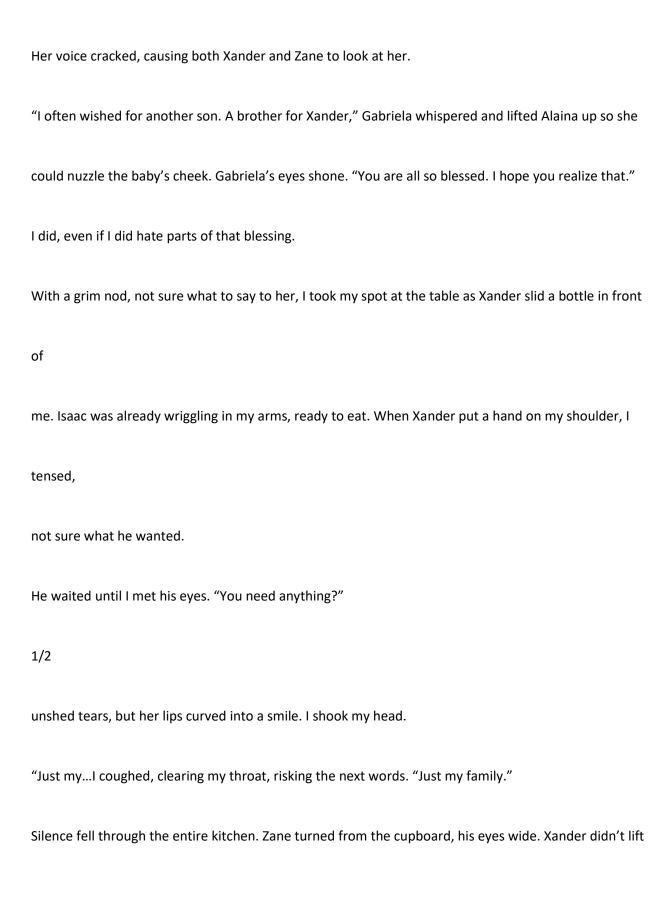
hitched Alaina on one hip. The baby fussed and gnawed a fist until Gabriela soothed her

My baby. No actual blood relation to Gabriela at all, yet the woman clearly loved the little girl. The same

as I loved Stella, despite knowing I hadn't fathered her.

Isaac squirmed, fussing in my arms as I glanced at the woman my father had been married to. The







of
F uck, she was sex y when she got all tough like that could see the blaze in Xander's eyes at her tone
Zane's, too. Were they thinking what I was? About carrying her into the bedroom and ravishing that
sassy
mouth?
Of course, they were.
I didn't love the idea. Hell, no. But I'd seen how they could share her, and I knew it was possible for
more
than one man to love the same woman.
The question I couldn't get out of my head, thoughcould Lanie love all of us equally?
Or would someoneme, for example, always be the odd one out?