

## **His Beta 236**

### Chapter 236

Zane

"I'm the one who put myself in this predicament. Whatever the sacrifice is, I'll make it." I paused,

thinking of how little time we had left. I'm supposed to meet the witch at the Stillwood Inn in three days.

How long will

it take to get the wolfsbane and whatever else we need? And how long does it take to work?"

"I've already ordered it." Lanie said quietly. "It won't be delivered to the house for safety and anonymity.

We'll have to go pick it up."

"In Stillwood?" Xander asked.

She shook her head. "Outside of town. I'm waiting for the message to let me know when we can p

"What's the

"What's the sacrifice?" Mason asked

Gabriela sighed, "Permanent infertility. I'd imagine it could result in temporary or permanent impotenc

"Fuck that," Xander snarled.

I wasn't happy about the idea I could never sire a pup of my own, or that my dick would stop working.

"What else?"

"Or gan damage, leading to failure. It's very toxic," Gabriela said.

Lanie nodded. "We'd need ash, belladonna, raspberry leaf, Salt. Some other things I can't think of. I

wrote

it all down."

"Easy enough to get all the rest of that online or in town," Mason said. "But...dude, you don't want to

risk taking this shit, do you? It sounds like it could really fuck you up."

"It could kill him," Xander bit out. "So, no fucking way!

"It's probably our only option," I shot back. "Unless you can find another way for me to tell a witch I

decided I don't really want to knock her up. Pretty sure breaking a vow made with a binding spell would

also fuck me up pretty good."

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"If she's desperate enough to allow you inside her body and to make her pregnant," Gabriela said, "I'd

say she's definitely not going to just let you walk away. Or if she does, she'll demand it out of one of you."

She pointed at Mason, then at Xander.

"And that absolutely cannot happen, as I'm sure I do not need to tell you how very, very badly giving a witch access to an Alpha's powers would go," Gabriela finished. She gave me a sad look. Tm sorry, Zane, but I do think you will have to at least make the effort of breeding with her in order to fulfill the vow."

But if I take this concoction, potion, whatever it is, it'll make it so I can't get her pregnant? Or I won't be to perform, or what?" I swallowed some wine, but it tasted like gasoline.

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Lanie frowned.

"That won't stop her from getting what she wants," Gabriela said. "She can force him to an ejaculation without needing an erection."

Xander recoiled. "The f uck you say!"

"Hey, I'm not a fan of the idea, either." I went to him and put my arms around him so I could force him to

look into my eyes. "But we're going to make sure she can't do that. Okay?"

He shook his head fiercely. "I don't want you to do this sh it, Zane. I don't want you risking your f ucking life...F uck! This is all so f ucked."

"If he can't get it up for her, that might be enough to make her call it off?" Mason suggested. "She's probably not used to men not being able to get hard for her."

"It won't matter," Gabriela told him.

"I think we have to let him..." Lanie coughed into her fist. Her cheeks bloomed crimson. She wouldn't at

me. "He has to f uck her. He has to go through the entire process of at least pretending he's trying to get pregnant, so there's no way she can claim he broke the vow. But with the right combination of wolvesbane a the other ingredients, we can make him incapable of impregnating her."

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me."

“That’s what we’ll do, then,” I said firmly, holding onto Xander as he tried to squirm away. “Hey, Look at

I waited until he did. “We both know that fatherhood has nothing to do with who donates the sperm, and

everything to do with who raises and loves the child. Right? We have three infants in this house right

now that prove that. Anyway...” I faced Lanie. “How can we even be sure that any of this is going to

work?”

“It’s going to work. I feel it. The Goddess is guiding me,” Lanie replied with such confidence I was.

immediately convinced.

It all felt like sh it, though.

“Do you trust me, Zane?” Lanie got up from the table to join me and Xander.

After a second, so did Mason. The four of us made a circle, shoulder to shoulder. I closed my eyes and

bowed my head to give my answer.

“Yes. With my life. Always.”