

## His Beta 270

### Chapter 270

Mason

The party had been a great time, but I'd spent the rest of it unable to stop thinking about how easily 2

Zane

had calmed me down. If he hadn't come along, I might really have kept pushing Asher. Both of us

would've let

our wolves out to fight. It would've ruined Quinn's party, but also wrecked whatever remained of our

friendship

and made it unsalvageable. I was still hoping that even if we couldn't be as close as we'd been, at least

Asher

and I didn't have to be enemies.

"I owe you," I told Zane. "You really saved my ass."

He smiled a little. "Yeah, I know. But it wasn't my place."

"It could be," I said boldly.

I'd been pacing up and down, my body full of nervous energy about everything that had gone on. Now I stopped to face Zane on the couch. Xander was at my side, but respectfully quiet.

"I don't want you to feel like you have to be my Beta just because of the connection. You and Xander

have

.

been together since you were pups. You're under no obligation to pledge to anyone else, even if we do

share

our Alpha strength from the same source. That doesn't make us the same men or the same Alphas," I

said.

Zane nodded and stood to face me "I don't want you to feel like you have to pick me just because of

what

happened today, or because we're already linked. I know you and Asher had a strong bond. I wasn't

trying to

get between you or break that today"

"I know that." I shook my head. "And it didn't feel like that's what you were trying to do. It just felt...rig

“That’s how it felt to me, too,” Zane admitted and turned to Xander. “Alpha, you know I’m completely lo

to you.”

“I know that, Beta.”

The three of us made a triangle with Zane at the point. I felt a pulse of soft, comforting Luna energy,

and a slightly harder and more forceful but reassuring pulse from Xander. Their combined forces

mingled, flowing

all around us. The tension between me and Zane that had been tightening didn’t go away, but it eased.

Became less like a rubber band, ready to snap, and more like a ribbon wrapping a gift we were both

about to

open

.

Lanie slipped between me and Xander, and the triangle became a circle. “You both are trying so hard

not

to step on each other’s toes, but it’s obvious to me and also to Xander that this feels right for both of

you.”

I turned to Zane. “She’s right. We can’t keep dancing around this. It’s been at the back of my mind

since

the first time we realized we were able to use the mind link with each other.”

“I’ve been thinking about it, too,” Xander said.

Zane looked startled, then narrowed his eyes. The two of you talked about it,

idn’t vous

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could decide for you. It’s always had to be something you felt for yourself.”

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Zane

Maybe I should’ve been pissed off that the two Alphas had been talking about me behind my back, but

Instead, a rush of gratitude flooded me. Clearly, both of them cared enough to want me to be all right. I

grabbed each of them by the bicep. They each put an arm behind Lanie’s back.

Energy pulsed around our circle, flowing in and out.

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Two Alphas and a Luna...but I had my own Beta strength, and when I added my push to the ebb and

flow,

we all lit up. Nothing anyone else could have seen. A light only for the four of us. Binding us together as

a unit.

“Mason needs a Beta, but there’s no way we want someone else coming in to this.” I said as our

energies

swirled “Xander wouldn’t stand for anyone else being that close to our mate, and so whoever you

brought in

would have to always be an outsider. He’d never really be able to get close enough to you to be a good

Beta. It would disrupt everything we have. The four of us are mind linked. I don’t pretend to know

everything, but I know that’s rare. And complicated enough without trying to force another person into

our bond. Mason, if you

will have me, I would be honored to be your Beta.”

Lanie let out a small, shivery gasp, and her eyes gleamed with tears.

Mason let go of her to step forward. He clasped my forearm. My fingers curled around his wrist, and I

felt

the beating of his heart against my palm

“Zane, it would be my honor to accept your pledge.”

A new ripple of energy rose around us. Lanie let out a gasp. I could smell her desire, sweet as

perfume.

“Oh,” she said. “Yes, this all feels so good.”

Xander’s eyes flashed, and so did Mason’s. My c ock throbbed as I watched a se xy smile spread over

our

Luna’s face.

“I think I know a way to celebrate this,” she murmured and stepped into my arms.