

His Beta 281

Chapter 281

Lanie

I pulled up one site that listed a few facts about hybrids, but nothing I didn't already know. That site led me to another one with a little more information. Mostly speculative rather than first-person experiences. A lot of it seemed wrong.

I was desperate to find out anything that I could use to prepare for raising Stella, but my next hit turned out not to be

about hybrids, at least not directly. It was an old message board where someone had been asking if it was possible that a Luna could ever be stronger than her Alpha.

There hadn't been much activity in the past few years, but what I first read chilled me and sent my heart racing. The person who'd made the initial post described, well...pretty much everything I'd been feeling lately.

A strong connection to the Moon Goddess. Knowledge about things previously unknown. The ability to send emotions to her mates, or rather, an inability not to send them. There were more items on the list,

and as I read them, I felt my palms start to sweat. The final entry took my breath away.

The ability to compel

Alphas could do that, sure, but it wasn't something Lunas were meant to be able to do. But I could, and

had. Even now, when I thought back to the strange push of power that had flowed through me when I

was using that ability, I could hardly believe it. I mean, sh it, I could hardly believe anything that had

happened to me since that Mating Day, so why was this such a hard thing to swallow?

After all, I knew I was a hybrid.

The person who'd written this post, though, didn't seem to have any idea that hybrids existed. She wa

Luna from a pack someplace in the Midwest, a tiny one by the description. She'd been mated to her

Alpha a

her Beta practically from birth, arranged by agreement between both sets of parents. Her father had

been her Alpha's father's Beta. It seemed a little tangled up to me, but who was I to judge? I had two

brothers as my

mates.

According to the post, this Luna, who used the screen name "DarkLuna," had first discovered that she

could access and control Luna powers immediately after her Mating Day.

That wasn't the weird thing.

It was that after a few months, she'd started to notice that her Alpha was getting stronger, too...but only

when she was around and, as the poster put it, "giving him a push."

I sat back in my chair to study this. Xander had been strong when I met him, and he was even stronger

now. But that hadn't seemed unusual. It certainly wasn't something I could directly attribute to anything

I'd

been doing for him.

My strengths were definitely growing, though.

I read through to the end of her post, and my heart went out to her. For poor DarkLuna, the stronger

she

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treated bar. And all

actually helped him!

Frowning, I scanned the first set of comments. There were the usual trolling sort, telling her she should never have let herself be stronger than her Alpha. "Let," like she could help it? Like it was her fault the Moon Goddess had gifted her with more than what her Alpha had?

Xander would never resent me for my strengths, I told myself. But there was a small part of me that connected so much with DarkLuna and it made me worry.

mall,

Other than the initial post, DarkLuna hadn't responded to any of the comments. I read them all, even the ones that made me see red with anger. I needed to find out if the reason why she was stronger had anything to do with being a hybrid. And finally, in one of the final comments, left much later than the others, I got a glimmer of an answer.

It was from someone whose username was "Seek The Truth." They had a short comment, only a few words, but reading them sent a shard of ice right to the base of my spine.

"You need to ask your parents about a fox in the henhouse," the post read. "Because the only way a Lunat could ever be stronger than her Alpha is if she's got mixed blood."

There were a bunch of comments piling on that one, most of them nasty. It seemed even the idea of a

hybrid to these people was so disgusting, they had to scream in ALL CAPS at strangers on the dark

web about

it

A few comments pointed out that Alphas can be weak for a lot of reasons. And any Alpha that treats his

Luna like s hit because she makes him insecure was also probably not too strong to begin with.

But most of the posters were slinging around derogatory terms for hybrids. Or they were saying hybrids

were “only theoretical” and “impossible” and “crimes against the Goddess” and, to me, worst of all,

“monstrosities that should be put down at birth.”

Tears flooded my eyes as thoughts of my sweet Stella flooded my mind. My little girl was not a

monstrosity. My sister wasn't. My mother wasn't. I was not

Words on a screen were only words and couldn't hurt me. I dashed away my tears and got back to

work. I was onto something.

First, I clicked on DarkLuna's screen name, hoping I'd be able to find a way to connect with her.

The link took to me to another site, and what I saw there had me gasping aloud,