

His Beta 285

Chapter 285

Lanie

This time, I ended up in a more standard-looking chatroom.

It had no name across the top bar, and the column along the side where all the participants should've been listed was empty. It was me and one other person with the username DarkLuna. I hadn't expected that.

There was a place for me to enter my username. I thought quickly and typed in something simple:

LunaLooking

I

As soon as I hit enter, I got an immediate typed response.

DarkLuna: Greetings, LunaLooking. What are you looking

for?

LunaLooking: Answers. Are you the same DarkLuna who posted on the sites that led me here?

DarkLuna: Probably. Without knowing what sites led you here, how am I supposed to know?

Even through text, the answer sounded smart-as s, but it had a point.

I listed the site where I'd started my search.

LunaLooking: You were there talking about being stronger than your Alpha.

The cursor blinked, spelling out the words one letter at a time, very slowly.

DarkLuna: And that led you here?

I typed much faster.

LunaLooking: Yes.

DarkLuna: Because you are a Luna who is stronger than her Alpha?

Now it was my turn to hesitate before answering. I wondered about the person on the other side of the screen. Were they waiting and watching for my answer with as much anticipation as I'd waited for theirs?

LunaLooking: I might be. Not physically. But I have some extra powers that I don't think come from the

Moon Godder

DarkLuna: Why would you assume they came from something else?

Again, I took my time typing out my answer

LunaLooking. That's why I'm here. I want information about hybrids.

I waited a few seconds and got an answer after that of a long series of paragraphs about animal hybrids.

My stomach twisted.

LunaLooking: Is this a joke? I'm looking for real information.

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of curses. A laughing emoji appeared, and I realized that the site was still using my microphone to capture my voice.

"You listen to me," I whispered fiercely. "I am not fucking around with this. I have personal, intimate knowledge about hybrids, probably a bunch of stuff you have no idea about. If you're a hybrid, you need to know what's coming for you. But I need more information from you, first."

I tensed, anticipating a verbal answer, but instead, words appeared slowly on the screen.

DarkLuna: How do I know you're telling the truth?

The words blinked at me.

I sighed and hung my head. Not wanting to risk my mates overhearing me, and with an eye on the

time, I

quickly typed my reply.

LunaLooking: You don't. But I don't know that about you, either.

Another few seconds ticked past while my heart lodged in my throat.

DarkLuna: What do you want to know?

LunaLooking: Everything. My daughter...

I paused, hoping that I wasn't going to set myself up for disaster by revealing the truth about Stella.

DarkLuna: Your pup is a hybrid. You mated with a vampire, or a witch?

I decided just to go for it.

LunaLooking: I found out recently that my grandfather is a vampire. Without going into all the

have reason to believe that my daughter is growing faster and maturing sooner because she's a h

And I want answers about why. Can you help me?

From outside the door, I heard my mates pacing and muttering to each other in low voices. I even

first ping through the mind link from Mason, on his way back from his meeting with Asher. All three of th

were centering on me. My hour was almost up, and I'd have to cut this conversation short.

LunaLooking: Hello?

I typed quickly when DarkLuna didn't reply to my last question.

LunaLooking: Can you help me figure out what is happening with my daughter? Can you tell me what

to

or anything at all about hybrids?

expect,

DarkLuna: You have information to share with me? You said you did.

My breath caught in my throat as I sighed in relief. My fingers flew over the keys.

LunaLooking: Yes. I have information about hybrids being targeted. Other information, too. I'm willing to

share it with you, if you tell me what I need to know.

The cursor blinked, mocking me as DarkLuna did not reply.

Hello? I typed again.

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Finally, the first letters began to appear.

DarkLuria: Yes, I will help you, in exchange for your information. I can tell you what to expect for your daughter. But not online. Even on the dark web, it's too risky to share this. We'll have to meet in person.

I should have been immediately suspicious, but the moment the words appeared on the screen, my

Luna glow surrounded me. A sense of anticipation, this time without anxiety, grew inside me. The soft murmur of the Goddess whispering her encouragement put a huge smile on my face. I typed an answer quickly.

LunaLooking: Just tell me when and where, and I'll be there.