

Mated to the Alpha and His Beta Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Xander

I looked out at Alice. Tears streamed down her beautiful face, and her blue eyes screamed at me in agony. My

heart sped up, and I wanted to go comfort her, tell her everything would be okay.

Instead, I looked back to Zane and opened our mind link.

“Go to her,” I told him.

In seconds, he was by her side, holding her and whispering words of reassurance to her.

My chest ached looking at them.

That was my future. Me, my Beta, and Alice against the world, raising our pups, raising the next Alpha of the

Constantine Clan.

I turned back to Aldon, allowing my wolf to show its claws.

“You will undo it. Find a way,” I commanded.

Aldon’s wolf flashed in his eyes, along with something else I couldn’t place. But he looked off to the side out

into the crowd and then backed down. Had he been in wolf form, his tail would have been between his legs.

“Please, Alpha. Can we speak about this privately, and let us finish the rest of the mating ceremony?” I could

barely hear him, and I scented his fear.

“Finish the mating

I turned to go back to my seat. “Stay down there with her. And I swear to

3. Now.” 11

go d, if he calls her to mate with someone, I’ll have his head,” I spoke to Zane.

The fact that she was twenty and hadn’t yet been mated wasn’t lost on anyone. Alice had been treated

horribly by many others in the pack for it, but I’d worked hard to sway the elders to put it off.

Elder Aldon continued.

“Next up, Alice Fabine. Mated to Gregory Bjorn and Lucas Spindler.”

Zane

I was going to kill him.

I was going to jump onto that stage and tear him limb from limb and then make Xander declare that this whole mating process was done. That our pack was going to go its own way.

F uck everyone else.

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Chapter 3

Alice trembled in my arms, sobbing as her name was called.

My heart splintered, and I held her tighter, kissing the top of her head.

It was all I could do not to partially shift and sink my fangs into her neck and claim her right there in front of everyone, elders be da mned.

“Alice, you must go to your assigned mates.” Elder Aldon’s voice was slimy, and my fangs dropped.

“What in the f uck are we supposed to do?” I projected to Xander.

Just... F uck.

Xander's power radiated through the crowd as his anger notched up, and we all felt it in our bones. Just one of the reasons Alphas had to stay in constant control. Anything they felt was sent out to the rest of the pack if

they didn't have a tight rein on their emotions.

"Xander... your rage is being fed to everyone here," I warned.

Our eyes met, and we both nodded.

We knew what we had to do.

