

## His Beta 301

### Chapter 301

Packing up entire life, including three little kids, was surprisingly easy to do with foto aparents, a ando otrogrand two new friends to help.

The senseooturgency Charlotte and Greyson had given us also helped.

55, the fact thatwa were all colling up to a freaking vampire enclave less than two days after endre first mute I'd walkeed reathabbarto meet Charlotte... I was still struggling to wrap my head around

We'd decricetopakke our 50V instead of one of my mates' trucks. I knew leaving thern behind weighted on eir mos, butthee hinant corpplained about it. My heart had ached as we drove away from the house d

ome to love so muce, and hadn't complained about that, either.

Our lives were chanomodsat there wasn't time to worry about what we were leaving behind. It was

king all our contained Enercressuustco focus on the future.

Isaac and Alaina were sitt sleeping, but Stella was wide awake and wide-eyed as she looked out these

indows of the SUV! undersscoochees surprise. Sure, they'd told us it was an enclave. They hadn't said

it was a a

Eaking fortress.

Insanely high walls of grey and bocor one rose high into a clear blue sky unlittered by clouds. A set of

uge wooden doors studded with wint toonked like iron bolts were closed in the center of the closest

wail,

hile smaller, person sized doors cotintcone stone on each side.

Not a window in sight, but 1 did spydevont whatdobked like window slits in the stone. A turret rose in

ach corner, each with a lookout window.buutweweretooganaway for me to see if anyone was inside.

“Does a princess live here?” Stella asked inminessweet little voice.

“Well, my little love, we are going to live here anndyyuurzamy princess. So I guess a prince

are I made sure to keep my voice cheerfulino heenasboroof worry in it.

I got out to stand next to the SUV and stand up attiness.stone fortress. My heart pou

pints were lifting. I opened myself to the Moon Guaddes, whinn for ner comfort, and it entered n

it like rippling sparkles of silver.

“Love? You okay?” Zane supped an arms around my weputed me closer He kissed my temple

I beamed at him. "This was the right choice. I can feel the Gooddees moving through me"

Zane's smile looked a little wary "Good to know!

"You're not convinced." I faced him, my arms around his hacks

Gabriela was helping Mason get the twins out of the SUV white Xangeannreyson tulled next to the

juck he and Charlotte had arrived in. Zane looked over at them all, then at the monod the hair from my

prehead and tipped my chin upward with one finger.

king some tinted work through."

We'd all been through so much over the past year, but it occurred to me that Zane had endured

thermost

s deal with the witch still hunted him. He didn't talk about it, but I sensed it in him during the small codes

oments when he allowed his mind to dwell:

Now, we had left torcorant cold know for sure what had happened.

And we obviously wouldn't to recchin uut to her to check in.

There wasn't time to ask chaboouton now, but I made a mental note to keep in touch with him, his

elings, his needs. Zane must have sensed curious probe, because his head tilted as he smiled down at re

“Luna, Luna, Luna, he whispered. How lucky am I to have you.”

“Lanie!” Charlotte called to me with a smile and the moment between me and Zane dissipated.

Charlotte came closer and gestured toward the massive stone walls. “We’ll go through those small

doors, here. Someone will come and bring in the provisions with our luggage. Are you ready? We really

should get

side.”

“Are we in danger?” I asked, alarmed.

She hesitated, then shook her head. “I don’t know. But think until we are convinced otherwise, you

should

consider that unless you are inside those walls, yes. You are still in danger.”

“From who? From what?” Zane asked quickly. “The Council?”

Again, Charlotte hesitated before she sighed and looked at the sky. She looked past us, to the vast, empty

open plains. Mountains rose in the distance, their peaks snowcapped but the ground here was bare

and

bwn. When she returned her gaze to ours, her expression washnodwed.

Wolves are so insular, so isolated...so ignorant," she addeddinmadowwvoice. The High Council did

that to u all after the Great War, but it wasn't always like that. Whatt connellyyouus that there are th

thing to do with your small wolf world. But for now, let's get you.ntillansics.

that have