

His Beta 302

Chapter 302

Lanie

I had Stella by the hand as we walked through the door into an enormous courtyard with the rest of our family following.

Gabriela carried Isaac, and Zane held Alama

Xander and Mason brought up the rear.

Although they didn't say it aloud or even send them thoughts through the mind link, I knew it was because

they were flanking us in case some threat came up on us from behind.

The Moon Goddess moved inside and all around me selecting who had nothing to worry about. I was glad for their alertness, though. My two Alphas were strabocoootes and ready to take on anything that

came our

way

me

Charlotte moved ahead, past us, with Greyson at her side:

She looked over her shoulder at me with a wide grin. I hadn't knowwnerseridong, but it was the first

time

seen her look happy and genuinely at peace. Her satisfaction to be of her inromal bouises or energy

that

dn't really mingle with mine...but I was glad to feel them.

It'd accepted this path because the Moon Goddess had comforted me but seeriga Ghadotte solat ease

fereally cemented to me that we were all going to be all right..

wasn't sure what I'd been expecting, but it wasn't this. Lush gardens beneath aarooooorsskyn this

more? I could hear the tinkling of a fountain but couldn't see it. Birds chirpeddSoftigarssswasihned with

ng stones making a few different paths leading to several separate area ss

Obi Mara, it's so pretty!" Stella tugged my hand toward one of the winding stone pathss

.

her

Toulon, sweetheart. Let's just be patient, okay?" I shot Xander a look.

He seemed

pressed as I was, but a swirling pulse of his Alpha energy reached the. Het vo

in cose cornething went down

Stelladdockddatt him Cooddy, it's okay. This is a good place."

He bent to scoopd her up and kissed her chubby unnm

without Maan coronatus You promise mustle cheek. "Let's just stick together, Stella. N

She looked disappointed but the nodded "Yes, Daddy, I promise."

Slowly, a group hadantennalized in front of us, one by one, from behind the trees and flowerbeds.

Men and wonten treseada nothing more appropriate to tropical temperatures than what I'd have pected

from an Alaskan ecotuthored in semi-circle. Most of them were smiling at us in welcome, but

ew hung back as though they were reserving judgment

However ponéfantitat face stood out to me, and I gave a happy gasp.

"Malachi

Xander

“If Malachi’s hanging put it here it must be safe enough,” Zane thought to me as soon as the Ancient vampire stepped out of the crowd that was greeting us. “How are you feeling about this? I’m getting conflict.”

I shifted Stella from one to the other as I replied via the link. “I keep getting waves of reassurance from our Luna. Not sure she’s swaddling it on purpose, or if that’s the reason I’m actually pretty cool right now. But I do know that if Malachi’s here this place has to be safe as hell.”

Mason’s voice slipped into my mind how are you so cool? I gotta be honest, I’m not sure I’m okay. being surrounded by all these vampires

“We’re all here together Feel Leni’s Sheertruits Maladi. So should we,” Zane put in.

.

I could tell by the look on Mason’s face that he still wasn’t convinced. That was fine. Some healthy wariness would serve us well, so long as it didn’t make him so tense he went off without warning or provocation.

Lanie must’ve been feeling it, too, because she turned

It even lifted the ends of her hair, and I swore could see

almost at once in the golden tinge of the courtyard.

him, her smile still wide. A glow surrounded her.

all sparkles glittering all around her. They faded

“I mean, look at this fucking place,” Meson thought and Zane. “We’re in Alaska, and this is like something out of the Bahamas or some shit. This stinks of magic. Do vamps control the weather?”

“Daddy,” Stella said with a frown. She put a tiny hand on my cheek to turn my face toward her. “Tell him

not to worry so much?”

“Did you hear me talking to your Daddy?” Meson asked and nodded.

She paused before answering. “I can just see your eyes are scared”

“There’s no need to be afraid, Mason.” A woman in a flowing green dress with her blonde hair cascading over her shoulders and back, stepped closer to us. She held out a delicate hand toward my brother. A tittle one might not be reading your mind..but I am”