

His Beta 309

Chapter 309

Lanie

Brightsky really was a technical marvel

As I made my way toward my grandfather's quarters, the lights dimmed behind me and brightened to light my path, directing me at every turn. I was a little stupefied so clearly tracked. How did the lights know where I was supposed to be going, anyway?

m

that elevator that definitely had me a little

It was better than getting lost, and better still than rising above. I climbed a set of winding stairs, the railing carved down to look like one immense tree. Like the elevator doors, figures and scenes looked like they'd stopped and took a few minutes to see if I could decipher it.

"It's the history of our kind." Malachi said this from the top of the stairs, just around the curve. I could only

see his shoes. "I'll be happy to lead you through it...after we take

climbed the final few steps to find myself in an open, bright hall. I was boasting's wrong with this... Betis

it?"

Malachi laughed. "The windows. Fake sunlight. Our kind loves the light

in I

usedly, the light does not love

the same way. So my quarters designed to mimica sun drenched it talten vallatonce had the essure of

owning, tong, tong ago. I never got to enjoy it the way I can thisis

Every time I think I can't be surprised again, something else shows up to knock onomw.butt"

anneeta.cckly, suddenly embarrassed to curse in front of thy Ancient relativese

Pindy/stop being capable of surprise is the day I give myself to the stake. Malaththasaid

wan suure what that meant, but it didn't sound good.

Het cosmathcough a few airy, open rooms, and into a dimmer, cooler space furnished with

cos./pouretme a glass of what smelled like lemonade i didn't want it but took it anyway.

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He

006, Grenne 101th edge of a couch with my grandfather in the chair across from me. When sele toos

the other cab presu his fingerups to each side of my head on my temples, I closed my mev pinst

wooden vermingle, not quite an electro zap but more like a hum

“What: ate you doing?”

Upty that fivedon West that way for a couple more minutes: Finally he sot both.

h

That wasn't you compting Wat war

was trying 10

rcentages, Some tesis

de

mmpire so i was trying to ridicem

your compra unde hybrid doesnt work in neat little mathematical

recessive Seda dard you wore having trouble learning to be

you ready is

“I'm afraid it'll take more than adminutes to discern that.” Malachi leaned back in his chair and ossed

one leg over the other. He stretched his fingers and pressed the tips against his pursed lips as he

died me.

“You said already is.” I studied him right over my shoulder.

“Your Luna strength comes from the moon, your Moon Goddess. Your vampire blood is also enhanced

by moon. Could

you have guessed that?

“We don’t share the same relationship with

wolves, but we are creatures of the night, all the time. The parts of you that are vampire are

meshing with your wolf traits, which isn’t always the case with

.

brids.

“Sometimes, different traits fight against each other or cancel each other out. That’s why many, many

brids are never even born but perish in the womb. But those who do survive are very special.”

Restlessly, I got off the couch to pace. I saw a framed coat of my mother on one wall and studied it for a while.

moments. Another surprise set me back step.

“You have photos of me and

V Sister?”

“Of course I do. Just because I wasn’t able to be inventives ovenrimaant hididn’t wish to be part of them.”

My mother sent you these?”

Malachi hesitated, looking a little uncomfortable It was net aarexpression Lever expected to see on him. tell you that I acquired them through other means, will you think maastikker?”

“Sure: A night stalker,” I quipped, hoping it didn’t offend him Didoveannos have good senses of humor?

I had

idea other than my interactions with Braden, and he did.

Speaking of..if Malachi was here and safe, where was Braden??

That would have to wait.

To my rebet, Malacht snorted soft laughter. “You have your mother’s watt As stidos your bove

arshiming little star”

putting glass down without taking a single sip. “Since that’s what you rolled trek

down to it? I’ve spent too much time worrying and running. If we are really sanner. Th

everything I need to know”

fret what you need to know is that your daughter not what you believe hersie