

His Beta 313

Chapter 313

Kander

\$50 basically Malacht doesn't know sh it. I scowled as tippet the outale or whiskey to pour us all

Hlas ses.

Lenme shook her head when I offered one to her. "At least not en

"How can you be sure he's telling the truth?" Mason took a glass, tosseto back tie amber liquid, and

held Begonty outdoor a refill. "Are you sure you can trust him?

Zanneissed QUE Soine beta energy to us both. I relaxed Inton, but Masonreterised before relaxing.

Zane adshared a book it was still taking my brother some time to accept Zane's netolerund would have

to wee aastoonsommenting. Obviously, he wanted Zane to be his Beta, but something kagetag in sis

way of

we

He's any bood ift can't trust him, we might as well leave here right now. And then were aslove po?"

amyblood

arele voDeussen with a hint of Lily's growl, and her eyes flashed.

"You need aaaaah hard stopped and grinned when her eyebrows flew up. "I was going as Rayrun but if

have something ssemmind?

To my raket. Beccuuse tamed seeing my Luna upset, she laughed.

just mant seese and looked over at the stocked bar. "First, I'd love a glass of red wine Andia toinst

Issade

ck

"Out/Zanessatoonce

When wed seatedorothee couch with our drinks, Lanie put her feet in my Beta's lap. He begy

soles, really digging to canches, and her moan of pleasure rippled an answering echo the

I don't want to leavebeennesdd utter a few sips. She sighed and let her head fall against t

couch white / zneu singers worked fine lined her head, one eye closed, as she looked at me and

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ow are you all feeling?"

i cleansing

sipped the smoky elona, missing tee Eavers fit while thed to put my thoughts into words, like

Viskey, I'll say that. This top sett

THE

Food's out of this and 10/720potted as sang Lane's toes had a steak the size of my

wd for fune

Mason snorted guess now know enoot can by the two of you A slab of beet and a bottle of

I

aze

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"Mason, love, tell me what your training states whet your feng just fine Lanie murmured.

For a minute, he didrit snowe, but neatsime he seemed to nead Finally he shrugged

"F uck if I know. Fine, I like it here. I don't want to. I don't want to trust anyone here, especially not an

Ancient who killed our father. But finding out how many of them are there...my mind's f ucking blown,

okay?"

"Us," Lanie corrected gently. "Not them. Us, supernaturals."

"Us," I added. "And my mind's blown, too, brother. Just so you don't feel so alone."

We raised our glasses to each other, too far apart to clink them but toasting anyway. Mason shivered as he sipped. His smile was grim.

"Da mn, but you're right about the whiskey, though," he said.

Zane lifted each of Lanie's feet and kissed them before settling them back into his lap and reaching for his own glass off the coffee table. His Beta strengths supported us all. He sipped before speaking.

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"It feels right to be here," he said. "I felt it as soon as we got here, and I keep feeling it, more and more.

I want our children to grow up knowing about other supernaturals. I don't want them isolated and lied to, the

way we were. I'm with you on that, Lanie."

She nodded and took another slow sip of the wine. Her cheeks had flushed. I could smell a rising heat

from her, and again, my cock twitched.

“I do feel they’re safe here,” she said.

“For now,” Mason put in. “Are we going to tell Gabriela what Lanie learned today?”

I shared a look with Lanie. Somehow, finding out our daughter had inherited witch blood through me via

my mother had left me less upset than I would’ve been even a few weeks ago. “She deserves to know,

doesn’t

she?”

“Yes. But let Malachi do it, I think,” Lanie said. With a grin, she rubbed her foot against Zane’s crotch

and

giggled when he groaned. “Right now, my loves, do you realize something very, very important??

I drained my glass and put it down, already having a hint of her meaning. “What’s that, m

“Our children are in ‘school, and your mother has her own entire set of rooms for when she

wherever she is. We are, for the first time ever, totally and utterly...alone.”

I was already on my feet, followed by Mason, and then Zane, who scooped her into

“Bedroom,” I growled.

his arms.