

## His Beta 318

### Chapter 318

Hannie

a hand on my back, between my shoulder the phone to my car.

“Chadrone? What’s going on?”

Theekhoow they all know!”

The abkanowwhat? Who’s they?” I tried to keep my voice calm, since to was as clean that she wasn’t

able to

“Wold and knows that the Treaty has been broken.”

Her voice asped, but she took an audible deep breath that I hoped meant she wow as getting herself

under

ime kind of Co onool.

“Cent put togenn speaker? I’m here with my mates.”

“Sure fine Therabneed to hear this, too.”

tapped the scene and held my phone in my palm as my mates moved closer was saidtalavering in the

termath of the amrangg sex d didn't think much was going to bring me down from that. Noworongvinile.

yway.

"Okay, go ahead Chaddou

"Words out that the deaty was broken Charlotte repeated.

"That's not such a shookkflaming, I'm surprised it took so long." Mason said.

"The official statementfromthelagh Council is that the ones responsible for the murder of

executed" Charlotte's voice scanned aga rising at the end of her sentence.

Xander and I shared a look

"So, they're coming after Melacatif rapped to her

"No. Lanie The High Councilit coming a try you out in fact, theyre all coming after you. Everyone.

You've been exiled"

Mason frowned We're being tared abbeceno foguer?

To the three of us, he thought. This note

We always knew that Xander and I bom vatru ani tady vis be accepted 10gether as Alphas of

Constantine ack. We have each other!

“More than that. You have a collective bone on your needle, but you bring hunted as enemies of the pack.”

How can the High Council get away with what

Treaty. That would be a pack issue, yeah, but it has nothing to do with the fucking Treaty.”

“Because your High Council is made up of liars and cheats, because they’ll do whatever is necessary to get what they want and keep control,” Charlotte spat through the phone. They told the entirety of wolf-kind that Lanie is a hybrid! Part vampire!”

“Which means if Lanie killed Orion, then she broke the Treaty,” Zane said.

I’d been basking in the warmth of my mates’ naked bodies, but now I shuddered from the sudden chill raking its talons up and down my spine. “The High Council is claiming that I killed Orion?”

Mason got off the bed and began yanking on his clothes. “That’s fucking ridiculous. Orion was a fucking Alpha. Even if he had passed on his role to Xander, obviously he was way fucking stronger than Lanie could ever be. How the fuck could she possibly kill him?”

“They named you all as co-conspirators,” Charlotte said. “With Lanie putting you up to it. It doesn’t

really

matter, they say, whose hands actually did the killing.

She's the one in charge, she's part vampire, and therefore, the Treaty is broken."

"The Treaty was broken," Zane said matter-of-factly.

And we knew that was going to be a huge problem.

But I don't get it. Does the council really think Lanie, of all people, was behind it?"

"Do they really believe it?" Xander barked out.

Charlotte cleared her throat. "I'm not really sure what they believe, versus what story they're spinning to

keep the upper hand. Whatever it is, that's the word that has gone out. Lanie Constantine and her

mates are

complicit in the murder of Orion Constantine.

Lanie Constantine has been proven to have vampire blood, and therefore, the Treaty has

Lanie and her mates, Xander and his Beta Zane, along with their known associate, Mason

recognized as Mason Constantine, shall be hereforth named as Exiles in the First Degree."

She sounded like she was reading the words, and her voice hitched and cracked over each on

I took the panties and bra Mason handed me and began dressing. The others did, too. The four of

moved almost in formation, gathering scattered clothes and finding fresh items in the dresser drawers

It seemed that most everything had been provided for us all, in the right sizes and everything

ten.

For a second, a frigid fear swept over me it was so clear that everything had been prepared especially

for

us. fight down to my bra size. That meant someone here in Brightsky had to know everything about

us..so. how had they found it all out?

"Lanie!" Charlotte's voice dragged me out of my parula "Can you all get down here to the meeting

area fast as you can??"

"Sure Of course We'll be there right away," I told her

I assume the lights will show us the way?"

More tracking.

“Yes,” Charlotte said. “Hurry.”