

His Beta 331

Chapter 331

Mason

“Go! Xander! Go, Mason, you next!” Greyson had shifted into his dragon form, so the words came out

on a

hiss of steam.

bar.

I couldn’t get over the fact that dragons could talk.

“What if our wolves could talk when we’re in that form?” I grunted as I jumped up to grab the first ladder

Xander was one set of rungs ahead of me, his long legs dangling over the spi k e-li ned pit below us.

‘Can’t...

imagine...they’d have much...f uck!”

As one of his hands slipped, he swung from the other. I kicked his side a bit to get him swinging close

enough so he could grab the rung again. We hung side by side, panting. The pit looked way too close.

“If we fall in there, we could die,” he said with a growl!

“Guess we’d better not f ucking fall in there, brother.” grinned and rocked my body again to get moving

from rung to rung.

Greyson was in side. He was still naked. A pattern of what

his human form by the time we got to the att

looked like scales gleamed faintly on his skin.

He grinned at us both. “Nice work.”

“You all are not playing around,” Xander said with admiration.

I grabbed a bottle of water from the icy barrel next to Greyson and drank half of it before I spoke.

“We’re even better as our wolves. You probably feel the same as your dragon.”

“Why do you think I was in that form? If either of you fell, I could’ve reached you in seconds with one wing.

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Kept you from ending up looking like porcupines instead of wolves.” Greyson laughed as he pulled on a pair of sweatpants. “And your wolves could not have crossed that ladder. No fingers.”

Xander drank some water “Could’ve jumped it, though.”

“No s hit. Really?” Greyson looked at the pit, then at Xander He looked impressed ‘Show me”

We spent the next couple of hours running each other through our paces As it turned out, wolves could

outrun dragone on the ground, but we were no match when a dragon was in the sky

Carit breath fire, either, Xander panted under his breath

We were behind one of the walls in the training grounds Greyson was circling above, but he was at

least a little hampered by the ceiling in open sky, Bungs would be totally different.

I grinned. “F uck yeah, I am. It’s been too long sitting on our a ss es without doing much of anything

Doesn’t

it feel good to you?”

“Yeah.” He leaned back to eye the shadow overhead as a bell rang from outside the training space.

“Can’t quite get used to that,” I said as everyone inside returned to their human-shaped forms.

Xander huffed out a laugh, and his wolf blazed for a minute in his eyes. “Right? Like being in school all

over again.”

I scanned the space for Zane and caught sight of him on the far side of the room talking to Greyson

and a group of mixed Fae, witch, and vampire.

“Hardly any of us here,” I murmured as we got ready to join the others. “Not pureblood, anyway. Not sure how many hybrids.”

Xander also kept his voice pitched low. “But that’s not a surprise, all things considered.”

“I’m super pissed off we missed out on all of this.”

I gestured toward the groups of men and women congratulating each other on the great workouts we’d all had today. “I hate feeling stupid and kept in the dark.”

He nudged my shoulder with his and scooped up his jeans from where he’d left them. He pulled them on as he said, “Me too.”

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“If I find a way to make the Elders pay, I’m going to.” pulled on my own jeans and long-sleeved T-shirt, then found my boots.

‘I’ll be right there with you, brother. Zane! Hey!’

Xander waved an arm.

Our Beta turned to us, hands on his hips, with a grin that stretched from ear to ear. "Grey's telling me about this sweet setup

setup he's got for supes that can fly."

"So we're not hampered by the roof," Greyson said, pointing upward. "Not that you boys would know. anything about flying."

"Yeah, yeah, I said, not taking the bait.

Xander slung an arm around Zane's shoulders for a moment. "Dragons fly. Lanie said vampires can, too."

"Some can. Witches can, but not on their own. They need a spelled object. Fae can, of course, but it's more like hovering or gliding for them." Greyson looked at Zane. "I'm happy to show you, if you're interested."

Zane shot us both a look "That sounds awesome, man. Do either of you ?"

"You go ahead," I said before my brother could answer "We'll catch up with you later"

I had things I needed to talk about with my brother

He was the only one who'd understand.