

His Beta 332

Chapter 332

Mason

Greyson and Zane fucked off to whatever flying grounds they'd been talking about. That left me and

Xander to enjoy what turned out to be a kickass hot spring spa far down underneath the enclave.

"I could definitely get used to this, Xander said as we got into a natural stone pool brimming with

steaming water. He groaned. "This is hot as all fuck. Shit, we need to get something like this back

home."

Home.

I was quiet for a second, thinking about what that word meant to me. Was it Stillwood? Was it

Constantine?

We spent a few minutes enjoying the bubbling heat before I finally spoke.

"I spent my entire life dreaming about what it would be like to take over Constantine Pack, and now that

I have, it means.....fuck," I said. "It means nothing."

My brother eyed me with a frown. "First of all, bro, you did not 'take over the pack, okay? Don't make

me fight you when this water feels too f ucking good.”

I rolled my eyes. “Whatever, dude.”

“Second, it doesn’t mean nothing. It can’t. Can it?” He sounded hesitant.

“We are Alphas. The only ones I’ve met here, even if there are a couple of other wolves. But being an

Alpha means nothing without a pack to run. We have our family but that’s not the same thing.”

Xander sat up a little higher out of the water. Sweat beaded his forehead and upper lip, and he swiped

it away. “Yeah. It’s weird, huh? It’s like this thing I was told my entire life was going to be the most

important thing I would ever do...and it’s just...”

He shrugged.

“It doesn’t really matter,” I said in a low voice

We were both silent for a few more seconds. The dripping water from the cavern roof seemed very

loud.

A small hiss of steam sifted out from a crevice on the wall. The water bubbled lightly, then stopped

it still matters.” Xander said finally “If we believe it does, it matters. And when we get back, well figure

all

of it the fuck out Okay?"

"I barely even met any of them Do they even know th also their Alpha?" asked

Xander heaved himself out of the water to sit on the edge of the pool. He scrubbed at his face, raking

wet

hands through his hair to keep it off his forehead

We both needed haircuts fd started wearing one cubed at the base of my neck with a leather cord, but

I joined him. The hot water felt awesome, but it was also getting to be way too much. I wished we'd

wished we'd brought some water along with us.

My brother sighed. To be honest with you, man, I don't know. If none of the Elders said anything about

it, I'm not sure how any of the pack would know, especially if, like Braden said, the guards that were

there w Orion was killed are also all dead. There wouldn't be anyone to spread the word. For all they

know, it's st

me..."

"And you fucked off to the Moon knows where," I said with a harsh chuckle.

He scowled. "Yeah. I hate that my pack could think that about me...f uck. I hate that it's the truth."

I

"Do you think they'd have accepted it? Us being co-Alphas?" I let the warm bubbling water lift my feet

up

I

and down a little bit..

Xander didn't answer for a few seconds.

"I don't know that, either. It's not common, that's for sure. They'd have had to have their complete trust

in me, and I would've had to be solid on having you at my side. Guided them through it. But I think...

yes..

If they saw the way we work together now, yes, they would have accepted you as their co-Alpha. You

are their former Alpha's son, it's not like I picked some rando out of the woods."

"Son or no, I would be a random to them. And we didn't work together like this," I said honestly. "We

didn't

plan to work together at all."

“If my...our father hadn't been killed, you wouldn't have become their Alpha and my co-Alpha, and if

you'd killed me, they still might not have accepted you. A stranger, a rogue Even being Orion's son

might not have

been enough. Fuck, man. I don't know. Unless we get back there, we never will.”

“Growing up without a pack, I always thought that when a new Alpha rose, the entire pack felt it. Like a

pack-wide mind link f'd imagine walking into a group of people just cheering and saying my name” I

said.

“I guess I was a stupid little pup”

“Better than being a stupid Alpha,” my brother said roughly “Like me”

“What do you mean?”