

## His Beta 339

### Chapter 339

Lanie

I came back to myself, not sure how much time had passed. It couldn't have been long, since Charlotte

was tugging a chunk of steak from her kebab with her teeth and giving me a curious look.

"Lanie?" She spoke around the mouthful of meat.

"You all right?"

"Got a little woozy for a second or so. Felt like I was dreaming, but I knew I was awake." My appetite

had

also faded quite a b

Charlotte's frown eased. She sighed. "Your grandfather must be trying to reach you."

"Like through a mind link?" I blinked in surprise. "I know we're family, but that seems strange."

"Not like the one you share with your mates. He's an Ancient, so he can....I'm not sure how to describe

it. Reach, Charlotte explained. "Umm...maybe it's better described as touch? He can find people he

wants to communicate with and draw them to him. Usually, they simply think it's their own idea."

“He did tell me he wanted us to meet.” I concentrated, trying to see if I felt that weird dreaming sensation again, but it was gone.

“Could there be something else going on?” Charlotte gave me a sideways look that at first I couldn’t interpret

“You mean am I with pup, I confirmed, and she nodded. My heart pounded at the thought of it, but I couldn’t tell if it was in a good or a bad way. “I hope not. I think I hope not. There’s so much going on right now, it’s not the right time for another pup”

Even as I said it aloud, I wondered if that was how I truly felt. One hand went protectively to my belly again, the way it had in the training room, only this time did I imagine the smallest of bulges there?

Something that didn’t have anything to do with the beef kebabs I’d been gobbling?

“I’m sorry I didn’t mean to worry you” Charlotte leaned a little bit closer to draw in a long, slow breath.

“if it offers any comfort, I can’t smell a pregnancy, not even if I open myself up to all of my strengths.

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flet out a self-conscious chuckle that faded quickly

sighed How long did it take you to learn how to control all your gifts? I feel like I’ve barely scratched the

Hartacs with what the Moon Goddess has given me How will I ever learn how to utilize all the vampire

stuff,

not

You pa long hepan Youre meant to eat all in a day or two hot even in a month or year or

ester; bool years. Lulus Ce

last of and sped the one Radiated To scary if t

khoal

see what my grandfather wants.”

“Can you find your way? I could take you, but I have some errands to run.” Charlotte tossed her empty

kebab stick into the garbage.

I paused to focus my thoughts. “I think I can find it.”

We exchanged hugs and she went off in one direction while I took the other. As I was heading for the

other end of the street where the elevators were, I spotted Xander’s mother leaving one of the small

shops. She carried a shopping bag in one arm and a travel mug in the other.

“Gabriela!” I called, hurrying to catch up to her.

She turned with a frown that didn’t ease even when she saw it was me. If anything, it looked like she

kind of frowned even harder. It lasted only a few seconds before she looked normal again.

“Lanie. What are you up to?”

“I’ve been training with Charlotte and Malachi, and I’m on my way to meet up with him again. I guess he’s got some things he wants to talk to me about one on one. What are you up to?”

With a strained laugh, she held up her bag and the mug. “Nothing much. With the children being cared for, there’s not much for me to do other than pick up a few things. Oh, and have tea with a friend.

What kind of things were you learning during your training?”

Another wash of that woozy sort of dreamy feeling passed over me. This time, I managed to fend it off,

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but I could tell she’d noticed something. “I’ll tell you all about it later tonight, okay? Right now I really

have to

run.

“I can smell the vampire in you.”

I did a double-take, not sure I'd heard her correctly over the sounds from the crowd. Several others had

Group out. gathered to wait for the elevators now opening and letting a group

"I'm sorry?" I asked her, but Gabriela shrugged.

"You run on. I forgot I needed something from the book shop. See you later."

She left without another word, and I took a spot on the elevator. Just as the doors shut, I glimpsed her

through them. She was staring at me with an intense look of concentration.

What was that all about?