

## **His Beta 371**

### Chapter 371

Zane

Xander and Mason were busy with the leadership council meeting and probably would be all day. The

fact that I hadn't been invited to attend or participate rankled in my gut, and not just because the

leadership council didn't seem to think my presence was valuable.

My own two Alphas didn't seem to think it was necessary to tell everyone else that they wanted me

there.

There were some wolves here at Brightsky, just like there were some of every kind of supernatural.

Even some I'd never heard about, much less believed really existed. But the wolves who'd been a part

of the enclave for a long time also hadn't had any dealings with pack business or how things were run

in a long time, and most of them had been Rogue before coming here. So even if they did remember

how packs were run, they were generally not the sort to hold onto traditional pack structure.

That was why I could possibly forgive Mason for not taking me into consideration. There was no excuse

for Xander, though. We'd been partners since we were pups, but suddenly he didn't seem to need me

by his side. As much as finding out about Mason also inheriting Orion's Alpha powers had enraged him, you'd think he wouldn't be tossing me over for someone he considered a rival.

But here I was, wandering the halls of Brightsky alone to act like I had someplace to go and something

to

do, while my Alphas ignored me.

I could spend weeks exploring every nook and cranny in this place and still not find where all the

corridors and staircases led. I'd learned quickly enough that the elevators were the fastest way to

travel between levels but not the most efficient. There were plenty of places that were still only

accessible via back stairwells or tunnels or even through rooms that led to other rooms and had no

other entrances or exits...at least none th

I could see.

.

That didn't seem to be very safe to me. In the event of a full-scale attack, anyone in one of those back

rooms would be trapped. I made note of the ones I found and reminded myself to do more than keep a

menta

map, but also draw a physical one. Of course, the enclave probably had maps aplenty...but making my

own

would mean I got it right and didn't have to trust the ones they let us see.

Today I'd discovered a series of stairs behind a nondescript metal door at the end of a hallway with

nothing else in it. The stairs went down. They were concrete with stainless steel railings. Very

industrial.

Nothing on the walls to indicate floors or location in the enclave overall, but also no signs of any

security preventing entrance. Honestly, I'd only stumbled on them because I decided on a whim to take

a left instead of

a right.

It didn't look like anyone else had been through here in a long time, either, based on the strings of

dusty cobwebs in the corners. As I rounded one landing to see another three sets of stairs, I

considered going back up. That's when I heard the tiny voice whispering.

The hairs rose on the back of my neck, and my wolf instantly went on high alert. I had one hand on the

railing, and I looked over it both up and then down to see if someone had followed me in there. Nobody.

The voice whispered again, a little louder this time.

I went very still and let my wolf rise. My senses heightened. I smelled dust, stale air, and cleaning

but old. A faint breeze tickled my cheeks from some overhead air vents, but the circulation in this

stairwell wasn't the best. The lights were also dim behind and in front of me, brightening only where I

walked.

I wasn't afraid. Whatever was lurking in this mostly abandoned stairwell probably wasn't going to attack

▪

me. Not in the enclave. But still, it was unsettling to hear a voice murmuring and now yeah, it was

straight up.

chuckling at me.

“Who's there?”

“Look up!”

I did, scanning the sloping ceiling but saw only the concrete bottom of the stairs above me. “Where are

invisible?” you? Quit fooling around. If you want to talk to me, show yourself. What are you,

I didn't know what kind of supernatural could do that other than a witch. The laughter got a little louder.

looked all around me and still didn't see anything.

"I'm not invisible!" The voice tinkled like a small bell.

"I'm just small. Wait a second. I'll get bigger."

Motion caught my attention from a high corner. A shadow stretched. Long legs. Bright, sparkling eyes...

By the Moon..it was a spider!