

## His Beta 379

### Chapter 379

Mason

“What the hell was that about?” Xander said as we both watched the Ancient vampire speed out of the room like he was on fire.

The door slammed behind Malachi so hard a picture fell off the wall. I shrugged. “Who knows?”

My brother pushed his hair out of his eyes. “Vamps, man. They’re weird.”

“Yeah,” I agreed even though I didn’t really want it to be true. After all, our Luna was part vampire. So were

our pups.

As if he’d read my mind, Xander said, “Lanie’s not like that.”

“You saw her the day she used her mind control on Greyson, bro. She might not be fully vamp, but she’s definitely not what we are used to. The things she can do...the things they’re suggesting she might be able to do.....”

“Those things are weird,” Xander said firmly. “Our Luna is not. It’s all f ucking weird, and I don’t like it.

Nove our Luna beyond the Moon and stars, but I don't want this for her. I agree she needs training to keep her safe, but... ah, d mn it, man. Malachi says we don't want her to be stronger than us, but what's wrong with that? What's wrong with wanting to be able to protect her?"

I sat back in my chair, rocking it a bit on the back legs. "No matter how powerful she is, we'll always be able to do that. Which means we'd better forget about what her weirdo grandfather is doing and get to work.

I don't really want to be in here all night, and he was pretty clear he wanted to get her started with heavy training by the morning."

"Not happening," my brother said curtly. He waved a hand at the laptop and my pile of folders. "I've never drafted safety protocols for anything like this before, and I know you haven't, either. It's going to take time to figure out what the best way to go about this would be. Also to reference anyone on these lists that he intends to have in her training."

"If they live in the enclave, they've already been vetted," I told him.

Xander shook his head again. "I don't care about their credit scores or criminal records. I want to know who they are. Anyone who gets close enough to our Luna needs to pass inspection. They have to be

trustworthy to keep her from getting hurt. Tell me you don't want to make sure of that."

"Of course I do. But I'm more worried about what Malachi said. About how the longer we wait, the more likely it becomes that our Luna might start having issues. She's already had some strange shit crop up with her. I'm concerned," my brother said.

"And you think I'm not?"

A knock came at that her door, which opened before either of us could answer it. Charlotte peeked her head out, then stepped inside. She frowned.

"I was looking for Moradiah. Do you know where he went?" Charlotte asked.

He said he was sick and ran out. I told her.

Her frown got deeper. So did the crease between her eyes. "Sick? But....he doesn't get sick.

Kander shrugged. "Everyone gets sick sometimes."

No. I mean...vampires don't get sick.

He didn't say he was sick. He said he was unwell,"

corrected. "He looked sick to me. Said he wasn't physical. Then he ran out of here like a shot."

Charlotte looked concerned. I had to find him. But while I'm here, I wanted to see if you

were

able for another meeting.

I kept my groan to myself. Xander had a lot of work to do just to get things in place for

Malachi's

led testing with Lanie. We might even have to work through the entire night, something I wasn't

looking

forward to.

"What kind of meeting?" Xander asked.

Specifically security. I have some concerns,

Charlotte said in a low voice. "I didn't want to bring them to the entire leadership council, in case I'm

being

off line. But I know that the two of you would be able to look at protocols without the prejudice

of

g lived here for a long time. I'd like to get your opinion on whether we have enough defense systems in place,

Id we be attacked. Specifically by your High Council heil."

My wolf perked up at that.

Do you have reason to believe that's going to happen? basked sked her.

Charlotte shook her head, but her expression twisted.

No it's just a feeling I can't seem to shake. I have no proof that your High Council knows about t

much less that you're all here. But there's been a flurry of activity on my notay bdd blog, much like it

danie was searching. It feels suspicious. Like someone's been tracking me." her."