

His Beta 47

Chapter 47

Lanie

Gabriela left before I could ask her any more questions.

If she believed I was Xander and Zane's true mate, then how would she feel when Xander told her about our deal?

I needed to plan my escape for real, before I got in too deep here

Braden and I hadn't even had a chance to talk about my plan, and I hadn't asked him if he knew of places I could go once

Xander and Zane set me free,

I switched out my nightgown for a sweater and jeans and headed out.

Would I get lucky running into Braden by the lake two days in a row? I had to at least try.

I dashed through the entryway to the front door, praying to the goddess that I wouldn't run into anyone on the way out- especially not Xander or Zane.

But just as my hand hit the door handle and I breathed a sigh of relief, another hand clamped down on

top of mine.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Zane growled in my ear

The hair on the back of my neck stood up.

I snatched my hand out from under his and threw my back against the door, facing him head-on.

“None of your business,” I said.

“Actually it’s very much my business” He huffed out a sigh. “I can’t having you running off to your little

sidepiece again. Not when you’re needed here, with your actual mates.

I rolled my eyes.

“You two change your minds every fucking day! Do you care what I do or not? Do you need me or not?

Are you down with this plan or not?” I threw my arms in the air. “Just pick an emotion and stick with it.

You’re as bad as a she-wolf in heat.”

He slammed his hands against the door, caging me in, and his wolf flashed in his eyes.

My heart stopped.

“I’m gonna teach

you a lesson about respecting your mates.”

Xander

I let the hot water scald me while I closed my eyes.

This shower was the first moment I'd been alone in what felt like ages.

My muscles had finally started to relax when a rush of boiling rage surged through my veins.

What the f u ck?

I was the most relaxed I'd been in forever this had to be Zanel

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He was a big boy, he could handle whatever it was while I took 10!

I doubled over as another wave of fury coursed through my body.

Sh it. Something was really getting to him.

Then suddenly, I felt another emotion.

no in my stomach all the same.

It was quieter, more distant, but churning in my

Fear. Lanie's fear.

Fuck. Both of them were in trouble.

Without another thought, I jumped straight out of the shower, stopping only to sling a towel around my hips.

I followed my senses straight to the front door, where Zane and Lanie were nose to nose, their anger like electricity crackling

in the small space between them.

face

"I'd like to see you try," Lanie spat at Zane.

If she was scared before, she didn't look it now.

Right now she was furious, her eyes narrowed, her long hair falling in loose, thick waves that fell in a fiery halo around her

My cock twitched beneath the towel.

Damn. I liked seeing this side of her.

"What's got you both all riled up?" I asked as I marched up to them, even though I could watch them go at it like this all day.

Lanie's head whipped toward me and her brows furrowed deeply.

She hit, even that was sexy.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, but I thought I was your mate. Your little minion here seems to think I'm more like your prisoner."

I glanced between them both. The air was thick with dark, heady scents. It was almost impossible to tell whether it was from anger or desire or both.

"Your free will kind of depends on what you're about to do," I told her. "If it's something that's gonna piss

us off, then I'm with

Zane on this one."

Zane shot her a triumphant smile, and Lanie scrunched up her nose.

"You two are ridiculous. No wonder I'm desperate to get out of here."

Another strong, hot sting of rage flowed through my veins like poison, but this time it was my own.

She was allowed to talk back, but she wasn't allowed to not want me.

I walked up next to Zane and we exchanged dark glances before turning our gaze back on Lanie

“Didn’t seem that desperate to leave when we had you pinned to your bed.”

Her eyes sparkled with rage.

“You f ucking=”

But before she could finish, my hand was around her throat and my lips were grazing her ear.

“No more talking back. It’s time I remind you who the Alpha is here.