

His Beta 55

Chapter 55

Lanie

I woke up dazed, a splitting headache tearing through my skull.

For a moment, with my eyes still closed, I wondered if I'd dreamed everything.

Had I really had sex with Xander and Zane and then run straight into the arms of a vampire, only to be

caught by a fucking

Elder of all people?

But I could already sense that this place was unfamiliar.

It smelled and felt damp and small, nothing like the coziness of home or the luxury of Xander's

mansion.

And when I finally opened my eyes, the sad reality set in.

I had no idea where I was.

The room was narrow and dark. There were only a couple of windows, but they were boarded up so

that only the tiniest

slivers of daylight broke through.

I guess that meant I'd slept through the night here.

There was nothing in the room except the rickety old metal-framed twin bed I was lying on and an old bucket in the corner.

How f ucking humiliating.

No way was I staying here, treated like some animal prisoner.

I glanced down at myself and realized I was still just wearing the oversized flannel from Braden.

I had to get out of here. Now.

I pushed myself up from the bed and walked toward the heavy metal door across the room, but as soon as my feet hit the floor, I heard the clink of a chain and felt the cold, heavy cuff around my right ankle.

I was chained to the f ucking bed.

The only thing I could reach was the metal bucket.

Just perfect.

"Aldon!!" I screamed while banging the bucket against the grimy tile floor. "You can't do this! This is torture!"

Thick silence hung in the air after my echoing voice died down.

That was when the panic set in.

Did he really leave me here all alone?

What did he do to Braden?

Would Xander and Zane be able to find me here?

Oh go ds... what would happen to Selena? Would they punish her, too?

My throat tightened as tears threatened to spill from my eyes.

1/2

If Aldon was here, he wasn't gonna f ucking ignore me.

Something halfway between a scream and snarl ripped from my chest, and I banged the bucket on the

ground over and over, the clangs so loud I felt them in my teeth.

Finally, I heard footsteps approaching, and I scrambled back onto the bed, wrapping the flannel around

as much of my body

as I could.

The metal door creaked open and Aldon stepped inside, his back against the door, far away from where I could reach.

“Are you quite done?” he asked, his face flushed with annoyance.

“Why did you put me here?” My voice was shaky. “I don’t deserve this.”

“I disagree.” Aldon shook his head. “I knew you were dangerous. When Xander and Zane used that loophole, those du mba ss es had no idea that it was created just for people like you ”

My heart stopped.”What’s that supposed to mean?”

I already felt like enough of a freak having been rejected by my mates multiple times. I didn’t need an

Elder confirming my worst fears-that what happened with Xander and Zane was all my fault.

“You’re a wolf shifter, Lanie,” Aldon said, his lips lifting in a sneering smile. “But that’s not all you are.

That’s just your

dominant species.”

A wave of nausea swept over me, and my vision began to blur

“If I’m not full wolf shifter, then what the hell am I?”

Aldon’s eyes glittered with “You’re also part vampire.”

“I don’t believe a single f ucking thing you say,” I choked out.

This couldn’t be possible.

I would’ve known, I would’ve felt it...except that before I met Braden, I had no idea vampires even existed.

“It’s the truth,” Aldon said. “Your maternal grandfather was a vampire...”

I blinked hard, willing him to stop, willing myself to wake up from this nightmare.

“He’s also the vampire who created Braden.”