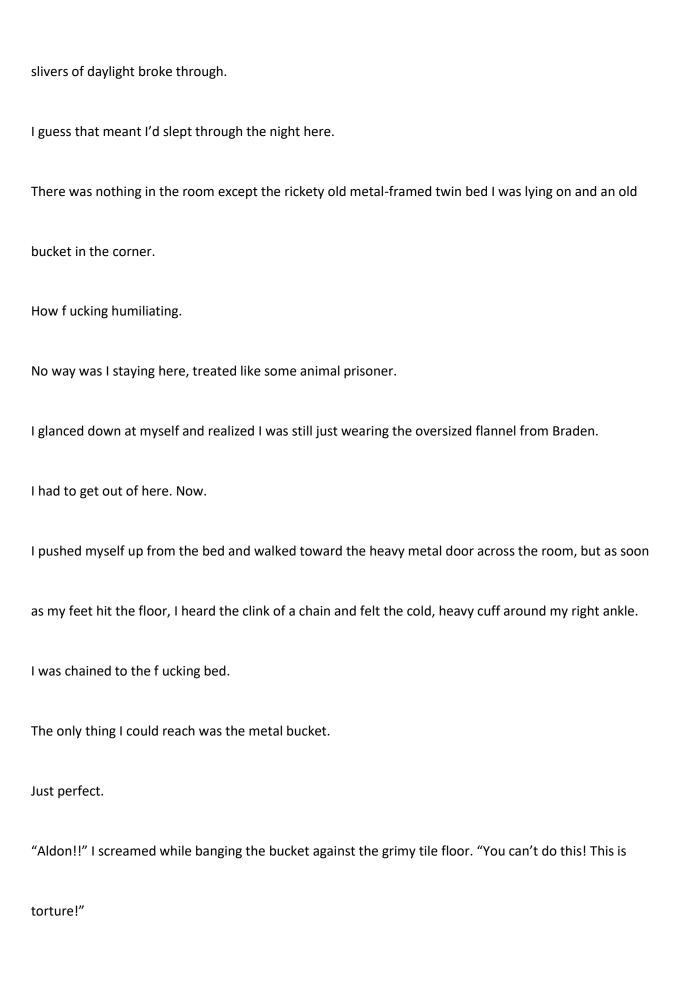
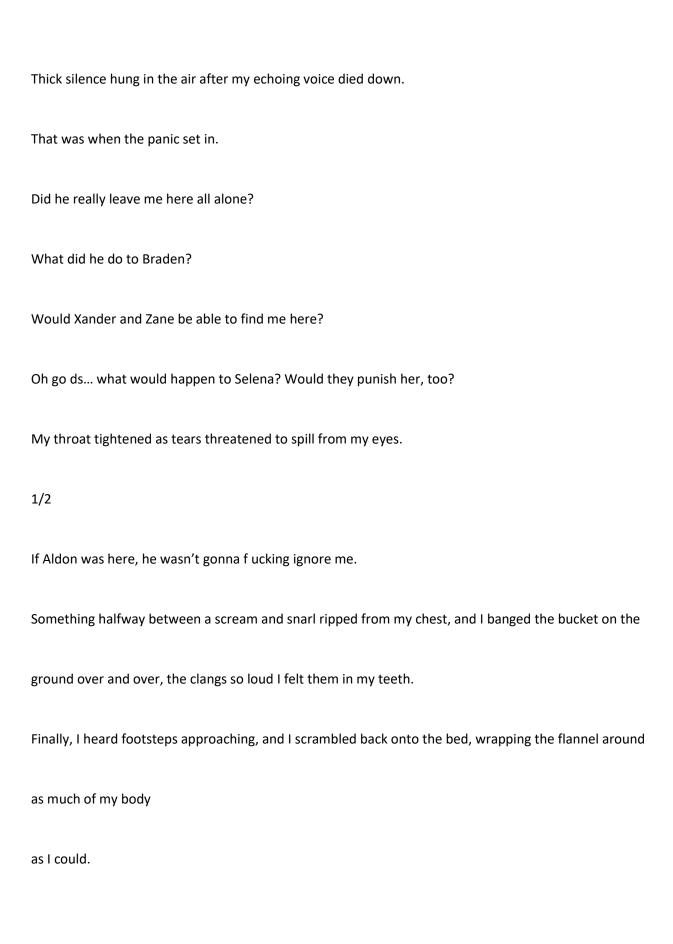
His Beta 55
Chapter 55
Lanie
I woke up dazed, a splitting headache tearing through my skull.
For a moment, with my eyes still closed, I wondered if I'd dreamed everything.
Had I really had sex with Xander and Zane and then run straight into the arms of a vampire, only to be
caught by a f ucking
Elder 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







"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 itexcept 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."