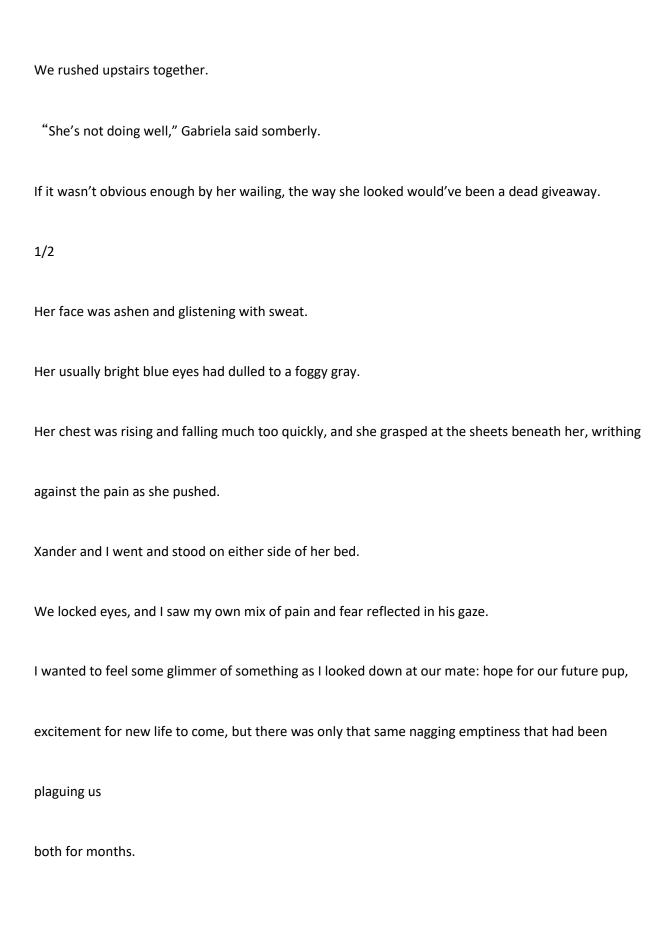
His Beta 73
Chapter 73
labor.
Zane
Xander and I paced around the great room like zombies, waiting for Gabriela to tell us that Alice was in
She'd been ill through most of the pregnancy, which as terrible as it was to say, had made things easi
We could go visit her at her bedside on the rare moments she felt like seeing us, and just squeeze her
hand until another wave of nausea came over her and she screamed at us to go away.
I
I was plagued by an emptiness deep in the pit of my stomach, made worse by the near-constant
despair that rolled off Xander in deep, depressing waves.
There had been an increase in reports of petty violence and raging outbursts among the shifters in our
pack recently.
There was no doubt in my mind that it was because of Xander's sour mood.
His mother was growing impatient with him for refusing to pull himself out of his funk, and impatient





Xander leaned down, brushing her blonde hair off her sticky forehead.
"We're here," he said to her softly.
He grabbed one of her hands, and I grabbed the other, but it went limp as soon as I touched it.
She groaned
"I don't want you," she whispered with great difficulty.
"Alice, it's us," I said, squeezing her hand gently.
She shook her head wildly and turned to Xander, a desperate look in her eyes.
7 wantyour father."