

His Beta 88

Chapter 88

Katie

I'd finally managed to shift back to human again, but I was still shaken up.

What if Lily had struck at Sable or Quinn?

What if I hadn't gotten control again?

I looked down at my new baby, so beautiful in her bassinet, but something still felt off.

Why had Lily's emotions shifted so quickly?

What could she sense that I couldn't?

"Are you still worried?" Sable asked as she rubbed my back. "It's not uncommon for wolves to act with caution. It's clear the connection was there, regardless of what happened after."

I nodded.

"I get that, but I can just feel it. Something's off with the baby."

I'd already tried to explain, but Sable refused to see anything but the positive side.

I could see where Quinn got it from.

She gave me a sympathetic smile.

“Your body’s released so many crazy hormones, it’s no wonder you’re feeling out of whack.”

“Tell me about it,” I said, rolling my eyes.

My wounds had healed, but I still felt unsteady on my feet.

“Give it time, Katie. Hold your baby, feed her, keep her close.” Sable gave me a squeeze. “All will feel

right. in time, I promise.”

I reached down and placed my hand on my baby’s chest.

That love was still there, so strong it physically hurt.

But I couldn’t help but feel like something was missing.

Xander

My mind went blank for a moment.

There was a woman at the party who looked like Lanie?

Our baby who’d literally been born yesterday?

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“Oh, I’m so sorry.” Mindy turned bright red. “...I forgot we werent supposed to m

She glanced from Maxim to Monroe and bit her lip.

Then she ran off without another word.

Strange girl.

“What the f uck was that?” Zane asked.

“F uck if I know,” I answered.

Why would Mindy know our daughter’s name?

For all we knew, Maxim and Monroe didn’t even know her name.

But they were acting strange, too.

“Sorry about that, Alpha Xander,” Monroe said gruffly, “Mindy gets bored sometimes and she wanders.”

Maxim nodded. “She hears things she doesn’t understand.”

I narrowed my eyes at them.

They weren’t telling me the whole story.

But perhaps they would once we discussed the regional gathering.

“Make sure she stays in her quarters from now on,” instructed.

They bowed slightly, signaling their understanding, and we headed into the library.

“Anything to report on the gathering?” Zane asked as we all took seats by the fireplace.

“Overall, it seemed to go smoothly,” Maxim said. “No fighting, no probing questions on your absence.

There was only one thing that concerned us.”

A look passed between them.

Oh gods, here we go.

Zane and I already had enough to deal with. Alice’s death, a secret brother, a firstborn girl, Gregory and

Lucas making our whole fucking pack question whether or not we were murderers.....

I couldn’t handle another complication.

“What is it?” I asked pinching the bridge of my nose.

The p

pressure building in my head was making my teeth ache.

“There was a man there who seemed odd,” Monroe said. “He was mostly just speaking to rogue

territory wolves who had been enforcers or guards in their former packs.”

Zane shifted in his seat and flashed me a worried look.

Fuck.

Clearly, this guy was planning something

The question was, who was the target

“Who was this guy?” Zane asked. “Did you get an ID

“Yes. His name is Mason.”