

His Beta 90

Chapter 90

Katie

Mason went quiet, and I heard his footsteps coming back down the hall.

Whoever he was talking to, it sounded urgent.

And kind of...scary?

Did this have to do with the phone call he got at the regional pack gathering?

Whatever it was, it seemed best not to tell him I'd overheard.

It wasn't my business anyway, and maybe I was worrying too much.

"Is everything okay?" I asked in a casual voice.

He blew out a deep breath. "Oh yeah, it's fine." He waved me off, but his eyes looked dark and

unfocused.

"Just some plans have changed, is all."

He stood in the doorway to the living room, his fists flexing repeatedly.

"It's nothing really."

He glanced away from me, but before he did, I swore I saw his wolf flash in his eyes.

What the hell?

He was definitely hiding something.

And it was getting him pretty f ucking riled up by the looks of it.

“Do you wanna come sit back down?”

I patted the spot next to me and Stella on the couch.

“Actually, I think I should go,” he said, still not meeting my eyes. “I’ll visit you and Stella again soon.”

He left quickly, without another word.

A pr ickle of unease crawled up the back of my neck, but I rolled back my shoulders and shook it off.

We all had

had our own s hit going on, and Mason didn’t need to tell me everything.

Plus, if there was really some danger present, wouldn’t Lily sense it?

She seemed pretty da mn calm right now.

I expected the door to shut behind Mason, but instead, I heard Quinn’s voice.

“Oh, hey,”

And then Mason's grunt of acknowledgment.

1/3

Shit.

We'd been caught.

Quinn walked into the living room, arms crossed, eyebrow cocked.

Uh oh, I was in trouble.

"Girl, I get the appeal there," she waved toward the door Mason had just walked through, "but you should've stuck with my brother."

Damn. Knew this was coming.

I like

Asher, too," I argued, but even I could tell it wasn't very convincing.

Quinn rolled her eyes and plopped down on the couch next to me, giving Stella a gentle stroke under

her

chin before continuing.

“Mason is trouble. Even Asher told me so, and that’s his best friend.”

“How so?” I asked. “I don’t mind guys who are rough around the edges.

I nodded down to Stella in my arms.

“I’m a mateless she-wolf with a newborn baby. I can’t really judge.”

Quinn laughed.

“That’s not the kind of trouble I’m talking about.”

She bit her lip like she was deciding whether or not she should say something.

My palms started to sweat.

Honestly, I liked Mason.

My wolf liked Mason.

And dear go ds, that man was se xy.

I wasn’t ready for the illusion to be shattered just yet

“Listen, Katie,” she said. I didn’t like how serious she sounded. “I’ve hung out with those guys, and it’s

crazy the shi t Mason will say when he thinks I’m not paying attention or that I’m too drunk on

Moonflower champagne to remember what we talked about.”

My mouth went dry.

“What kinds of things?” I asked, my voice almost a whisper.

“Like the fact that he’s some Alphas ‘s ba stard son, for one,” she said.

So that was why he didn’t mention the Alpha thing sooner.

He was a bas t ard child.

Quinn’s eyes went wide, and I held my

“He’s been plotting his revenge against the Alpha’s legitimate son ever since.”