

His Beta 93

Chapter 93

Katie

as over

Mason was over

Again.

This was the third day in a row.

He'd laughed off my question about his and Stella's resemblance, assuring me I was only seeing it

because I was looking for it.

"A days-old baby can look like anyone if you squint," he'd said.

That made us both giggle so hard we'd cried.

But over the last couple of days, I couldn't shake it.

There were small mannerisms, like the way they knitted their brows together when they were frustrated

or the way their lips curled up in impish smiles, that seemed undeniably similar.

Plus, there was the fact that Mason and Stella had bonded more and more every day.

Currently, he had her in his arms, feeding her a bottle.

A warm glow erupted from my chest and spread all the way to my fingertips in moments like these.

Everything felt just...perfect.

Even Lily would stir when he was near.

"Mmm, that smell," she'd say. Or "Get closer, touch him again."

She liked being near Mason as much as I did.

"If you keep coming over and feeding her," I told Mason, "I'm gonna get used to it."

"That's fine with me," he said, grinning mischievously "Because I don't plan on stopping anytime soon."

"Good to know."

"I'm drawn to you, Katie. And to Stella, too. I'm sure you can tell by now," he said, his blazing gaze

holding me hostage. "I've never felt like this before. Especially so quickly."

My insides melted like warm chocolate.

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"I feel the same way, Mason. Truly"

"Listen," he said, setting down the bottle and moving closer to me. "I don't want to go back home."

“What...what do you mean?”

My heart was hammering.

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I liked having him over, but not like....permanently.

That would be moving way too fast.

Wouldn't it?

“I mean I'm content just staying with Asher right now so I can be near you and Stella.”

Relief flooded through me.

He wanted to stay, but he wasn't pushing me.

Mr. Perfect strikes again.

He reached forward with his free hand and brushed my hair back.

Little jolts of electricity seemed to dance across every place his skin touched mine.

“I just want more time with you,” he said,

His face was so close, his full lips inches from mine.

Was this going to happen?

Was he going to kiss me?

I closed my eyes, anticipating his touch, but instead, heard a pounding on the door.

My eyes flew open.

“What the hell?” I said.

I ran to the door and Asher rushed in, his face flushed and his darting everywhere.

“Where’s Mason? Is he here?”

“Da mn, hello to you, too.”

“I’m serious, Katie.”

He turned his gaze on me and his eyes flashed with his wolf.

I’d never seen him like that before.

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“Yeah he’s in the living room.”

Asher ran in and I followed.

“What the f uck, man?” Mason said. “You could’ve called.”

“No,” Asher said breathlessly. “They’re here.”

Mason’s face drained of color.

“Alpha Constantine and his Beta. They’re in Stillwood”

eyes