

His Beta 94

Chapter 94

Xander

“Da mn, this place is pretty cute,” Zane said,

He looked through the window of the cafe booth we were sitting in and took in the bustling main road.

“I was expecting to see people getting like...murdered in the streets or something.”

Stillwood was pretty quaint for a rogue town, and the surrounding forest made it look lush and picturesque.

But I shrugged.

“I can’t imagine not having a pack. Or hierarchies.”

Zane took another huge slurp of coffee.

“They

y seem to manage it pretty well. You just can’t imagine not being Alpha.”

He tossed a piece of toast at my face.

“What the f uck?” I growled.

But then I ripped off a piece of bacon and threw it back.

We were here to find Mason, but we'd decided to hang back and observe first, see how the town worked.

"How do you think all these people got here?" Zane asked,

"Dunno," I shrugged. "They committed serious crimes against the Council."

"She committed serious crimes against the Council?" Zane asked, pointing to an older lady carrying a bouquet of flowers and saying hello to everyone she passed.

"She was young once," I said. "Don't judge a book by its cover."

I glanced back at the woman and everyone else on the street.

Everyone seemed pretty friendly and happy.

It was hard to imagine that we were looking at a bunch of criminals,

"We should strike up a conversation with a local, get some more info," I said.

Zane nodded.

"What about this guy?"

A tall, broad-shouldered man with

Zane turned around to get a look.

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andy blond hair lumbered in.

“What the hell is his problem?” Zane asked.

my arm.

I slid out of the booth to follow him, but Zane grabbed my

“Maybe he doesn’t like newcomers. Let’s just wait and see what happens.”

I ripped my arm from his grip and threw myself back into the booth.

“Hey, I haven’t seen you two around before.”

I looked up to see a petite girl with short blonde hair standing in front of us.

“Apparently, you intimidated my brother, but I don’t scare easily.”

So this was the blond oaf’s sister.

Interesting

“We’re here on business,” Zane told her. “Looking for an old friend. Just came to town recently.”

She pressed a thin finger to her chin and tapped.

“Hmm. are you thinking of Katie? Poor girl showed up a few months ago after some sort of accident, pregnant and alone.”

I raised my eyebrow.

This wasn't who we were looking for at all.

But before I could correct her, she pushed on.

“She's my bestie now, though. And she just had her baby, so cute.”

“Oh how nice,” Zane said awkwardly.

“This is a waste of time,” I said to him through our mind link.

“Sorry, where did you say you were from?” the girl asked.

“The Constantine pack,” I said.

No point in hiding it.

“Oh my g od!” she cried. “My brother told me the craziest story about how this weirdo girl from your pack met Katie at the regional gathering and she kept telling her that she looked like her dead friend Lanie.”

Zane and I froze.

What the f u ck?

A sick feeling churned in my stomach.

That name again.

And this time from a total stranger's mouth.

But wait....

"Mindy," Zane said.

She'd said something about a girl at the pack gathering who'd looked like Lanie.

Hunter pawed at my insides, making me even more nauseous.

But before I could ask the girl another question, another man walked up beside her.

He stood in front of me, a vicious smirk spreading across his face.

"Hello, brother."