

## His Beta 365

### Chapter 365

Zane

I didn't really want to see my Alphas, but I couldn't let this argument fester between us. They might have both been d icks to me, but I was still their Beta. Unless I was willing to give that up-and I wasn't-it was up to me to get them back together and on good terms...even if I was still more than a little bit pissed off at them.

That was why I had them meet me on the training field.

If we couldn't work out our differences with a few hours of punching, running, kicking and jumping, we had bigger problems than some d umba ss argument. I didn't want to think about what would happen then. I paced the training ground as I waited, centering my Beta energy so it would be ready for them when they got there.

I could sense the two of them were still not at peace when they arrived. Xander and his brother were no longer furious with each other, but there was a cool distance between them that flared to an even

deeper iciness when Mason strode straight to me and took me by the hand. He shook it while he used

the other to

grip my shoulder.

I sent some calming sensations toward Xander, who looked totally affronted that his brother had

reached me first. Mason, if he noticed, didn't care. I sighed at their rivalry.

"First off, I'm apologizing to you," Mason said firmly. I don't blame you for being pissed off. We were

both heinous as sholes to you upstairs."

"Hey," Xander broke in with a scowl directed at his brother. To me, he gave a grim nod before saying to

Mason, "Speak for yourself."

Mason pulled me into a half-hug before letting me go and stepping back. He made a sweeping gestu

Xander. "Fine. I speak for myself. I'm sorry I was a giant dick to you, and I'm sorry my brother can't

take

ownership of his actions."

This wasn't going like I'd hoped it would. I was ready to jump between them, but Xander laughed and

shook his head. He feinted a punch at Mason and then turned to me. "He's right. He was a giant dick.

But so was I. We shouldn't have treated you that way when you were just

trying to do your job."

"Now both of you are trying to do my job for me," I complained, but without real heat.

A residual tension still coiled in each of my Alphas, but I could hardly be surprised, considering their personalities. It wasn't likely they'd never argue again, unless one of them wasn't around any more. As

far as I

was concerned, as long as they were willing to try to get along, that was good enough for me.

"Ahh, there it is." Xander closed his eyes with a grin and tipped his face to the ceiling. "Gimme that

sweet, sweet, Beta energy. Ahhh...."

"You're being a di ck again." I punched his arm but also pulsed out some more of my individual glow.

Our wolves greeted each other with snuffling yips. After a moment, Mason's joined. I relaxed into the

"I came down here to let my wolf run free, but I decided it would be more fun if I wasn't alone," I said to

them both. "I found a great set of corridors off the training field that we can use. Kind of like a race track

and an obstacle course combined. You in?"

Mason grinned. "Hells yeah. My wolf's been dying to get some freedom."

"I'd love to be in the forest," Xander said, "but if this is what we can get, yeah. I'll take it."

His wolf flashed in his gaze. I started pulling off my shirt, and Xander stopped me with a hand on my arm.

He waited for me to look him in the eye.

"I'm really sorry," he said seriously. "It shouldn't take someone else to get me to say it. You are an amazing

Beta."

When he pulled me into an embrace, I let my arms link around his neck. I couldn't tell him how afraid I'd been, running out of that room. How terrified that everything we'd built over all the years was crumbling.

That I was failing him.

"Never," Xander whispered in my ear.

I hadn't said a word, not even though the mind link. I hadn't had to. He just knew and understood.

When he pulled away, his wolf was rising and rippling across his features. Xander stripped down,

racing

Mason. When all three of us were naked, our wolves made their appearance.

Together, we howled at the ceiling, since there was no moon. Then we took off, tearing up the earth of

the training field, heading for the track where we'd be able to run, and run, and run..