

## **His Beta 108**

### Chapter 108

Katie

Something weird was going on.

That prickle at the back of my neck refused to go away, and there was already tension between

Xander, Zane, and Mason.

Xander and Zane had insisted on getting me set up in my quarters, but as soon as they'd left, Mason

had slipped in with his bags.

"Do you mind if I stay with you and Stella?" he asked

I hesitated

I wanted him there with me, but I suddenly felt shy.

Would Xander and Zane be monitoring us?

Would it change things between us, suddenly living on top of each other like this?

He must've sensed my anxiety because he said, "They believe we're mates and that Stella is our pup,

so they can't argue with this arrangement."

I shrugged. "Maybe not, but something tells me they won't be too thrilled about it."

Mason rolled his eyes. "They're showing off. They obviously like having you around.."

He stepped closer to me, and his hands found my hips.

"And who could blame them?" he asked.

My stomach fluttered.

But before anything else could happen, Stella started fussing again.

"It's long past her nap time," I said wearily.

Mason scooped her up out of the stroller and began rocking her.

She immediately quieted down, and her eyelids started to flutter closed

"You're very tired, aren't you?" Mason asked her in a sweet voice.

"If this is how it's gonna be, then you can definitely stay," I said, flashing him a wicked smile.

"Is this you nanny-zoning me?" Mason asked, raising an eyebrow.

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I barked out a laugh and then clapped a hand over my mouth. Stella was already drifting off to sleep.

"I'm sorry...nanny-zoning?" I asked quietly

Mason giggled silently. "You know, like the friend zone..but I'm your nanny."

1/3

I shook my head,

"That's definitely not what's happening." I teased.

"Better not be," he said.

He walked back to the bedroom to put Stella down for her much-needed nap and returned a little while

with a mischievous grin on his face.

"There's a surprise for you in the bathroom," he said.

I followed him inside the sleek, modern room and saw that he'd prepared a bubble bath for me.

"Mason, this is amazing."

My heart swelled with gratitude as I ran my hand through the hot water.

"Enjoy," he said before he walked out and closed the door behind him.

I stripped off my clothes, grateful to be washing away the stressful morning.

The tub was wide and deep, and sinking into it felt like going to heaven.

I let my eyes close, but before my thoughts drifted too far, there was a knock at the door.

I glanced down at myself.

Mason had never seen me naked before, but it wasn't like he could really see me now with all the bubbles in the water.

"You can come in," I said.

"Xander's called me for a meeting," Mason said. "I won't be too long..."

He seemed to lose the ability to speak as he took in the sight of me in the tub, and his eyes darkened then flashed with his wolf.

It didn't seem to matter that he couldn't see everything.

"Okay," I said, but my voice was barely audible.

He walked over to me and leaned down, giving me a slow, tender kiss.

▪

Without thinking, I reached up and grabbed him by the neck, soaking him in bubbly water.

He breathed out a laugh and then kneeled down in front of me, his hands reaching out to caress my cheek as his tongue slipped easily between my lips.

“Mmmm,” I breathed into his mouth.

One hand slid down into the water, grazing my nipple before he took my whole breast in his hand, squeezing gently.

A shudder wracked my body as a blazing surge of heat ran straight through to my core.

Gods, I'd been waiting for this.

2/3

He'd only kissed me, barely touched me, and already I wanted him desperately.

He circled my hardened nipples with his thumbs, then flicked them softly, teasing me.

“Touch me,” I begged him. “I need it.”

An animalistic growl fell from his lips as his hand traveled lower, down past my stomach, and straight between my thighs.

He trailed a finger through my slit, and my whole center throbbed, the ache of need settling deep inside me, already beginning to knot up.

o down

My back arched as he eased a finger inside me, stroking his thumb over my swollen bud again and again.

The edges of my brain fuzzed as he kissed me deeper and slid another finger in, working me achingly slowly.

“That’s right, Katie,” he whispered, his voice husky with need. “Come for me.”

I grinded against him harder and he quickened his pace, hooking his fingers upward, hitting a spot deep inside me that made my legs buck and my vision blur.

Our tongues danced as he pumped faster and faster and before I could even warn him, I was crashing over the edge with a strangled whimper of his name.

He slid his fingers out slowly, and a shiver ran through me.

▪

He stood over me, breathing as heavily as I was, and I could clearly see the outline of his hard cock straining against his jeans.

It was big. Very big.

I sat up in the tub and reached for the button of his jeans, but he took my hand instead.

“We’ll continue this in bed tonight. Making you come was more than enough for me.”

Another rush of heat flowed straight through me.

Tonight couldn’t get here fast enough.

“Your clothes are soaked,” I said softly. “You’re gonna have to change.”

He shook his head.

“Nah, if anyone wants to know why, I’ll tell them you’re all mine.”