

His Beta 113

Chapter 113

Katie

When I looked back over at Xander and Zane, they had both turned away toward the fire.

S hit, had they smelled how turned on I was?

Being alone with them and seeing them with the pups had done something to me, and to Lily, too.

They were pulling me in like a magnet, and it was all I could do not to let it happen.

I needed to get it together.

Suddenly, the door burst open and Mason ran in, a worried look on his face.

Once he saw me and then Stella in the bassinet, relief washed over his features.

But I felt anything but relieved.

My heart was pounding wildy with guilt.

The thoughts I'd been having just seconds before.... It was a good thing he couldn't read my mind.

"Thank go d," Mason said, running over to Stella and plucking her out of the bassinet. "I got worried

when you weren't in our room."

She didn't even stir.

I silently thanked the gods that he'd been distracted by worry and hadn't scented my arousal.

"What are you doing in here, Katie?" Mason asked me.

I glanced at Xander and Zane. They were turned around now, but they were silent, their faces stony.

"Stella was fussy, so I decided to wander and look for you. But I got lost."

Mason looked at Xander, and he nodded.

What, did he not believe me?

"Sorry," Mason said. "I'm here now. Let's go to bed"

Mason led me down the hall silently, and when we got to our quarters, he put Stella down right away.

Damn, he spoiled me.

I laid down on the bed, my legs falling open, my arms spread wide.

When Mason entered, he stopped at the doorway and his nostrils flared.

His eyes went heavy and glassy.

"Fuck, Katie," he said. "Your smell."

I propped myself up on my thighs.

Now he'd scented me.

Mason

I plowed into the room, my mind swirling with her dark, heady scent.

It was all over me, smothering me, and still I wanted more.

"Mine," my wolf's calls echoed through my body.

I reached down and adjusted my c ock straining against my pants.

Her eyes followed my hands and her lids went droopy

"Come," she whispered.

That was all she had to say.

The next second I was beside her on the bed, pulling her on top of me.

My mouth crashed against hers in a desperate, demanding kiss.

She took my shirt in her hands and ripped it off in one quick tug.

F u ck, she was wild.

I'd never seen her like this, and I'd been dreaming of it night after night.

Clothes flew across the room and in seconds, she was naked beneath me.

"Fucking hell, Katie," I said, my eyes roaming over every inch of her soft, pale skin. The taut pink

nipples I'd played with earlier, the lines of her waist, her hips.

growled and threw myself on top of her, pressing my groin against hers

She moaned and bucked her hips up, pressing my throbbing cock against her mound.

"Gods, I need you," she said, clawing at my chest. "I need you inside me."

A growling moan escaped my lips.

She was so fucking sexy.

And that scent...

I needed more. I needed to taste her.

"Not yet," I told her in a low rumbling growl.

I tugged down her underwear, and spread her legs all the way apart with my forearms. She gasped,

and

when the full cloud of her scent hit me, my mouth watered.

I bent low and ran my tongue along her glistening lips in short, quick swipes.

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I raised my eyes to look at her, and they were fluttering open and closed, her chest heaving with pleasure already.

And we were just getting started.

Katie

He lapped and sucked at my clit, until his chin was dripping with my arousal..

My back arched involuntarily, and I grabbed his hair desperately, pulling his mouth back up to mine.

“Please don’t make me wait anymore.” I begged.

I ripped down his boxers and his cock sprang free, thick and huge and already dripping with pre-come.

Gods, everything about him was so fucking sexy.

He entered me with one thrust of his hips, and a cry of pleasure tumbled from my lips.

“More,” I told him, “I need more.”

“Fuck, Katie,” he groaned, “You’re so tight.”

I threw my legs around his rock-hard torso, bucking up my hips to meet his thrusts.

He took my wrists in his huge hands, pinning me down as he moved deeper and faster inside me.

A tangled knot of pleasure wove its way up from deep inside me, threatening to explode at any second.

“You’re mine,” Mason whispered in my ear. “All mine.”

My whole body shook as an earth-shattering orgasm tore through me.

Mason let out a roar and his cock surged, spilling his seed deep inside me.

He fell down next to me, panting and grinning.

“I am,” I said. “I’m all yours.”