

## **His Beta 117**

### Chapter 117

Katie

Vampire?!

That strange smell that had driven Lily crazy was a vampire?

“What the hell do you know about vampires?” Xander spat at Mason,

Mason shrugged.

“The strongest rogues are warned about them as soon as we’re banished,” he explained. “So we can protect our communities if they ever sneak around or try to attack.”

Try to attack? What the fuck?

I’d lost a lot of my personal memories when I woke up in Stillwood, but I’d at least remembered basic things about shifters, stuff I’d learned in school.

But vampires...I couldn’t recall ever being taught that they were real, much less hanging around our territories and attacking people.

Xander and Zane exchanged surprised looks, and then Xander’s face reddened. I could practically see

the rush of fury flowing through his veins.

He was so quick to anger sometimes. I guess that was an Alpha thing.

“Well, isn’t that wonderful for you,” Xander said through gritted teeth.

Did I detect a hint of jealousy as well?

These boys could never just play nice.

voice.

“You thought I didn’t know about them because I’m some dumb rogue, didn’t you?” Mason said in an

icy

Part of me was enjoying watching them fight, their muscles flexing, their di cks swinging like swords out

of their sheaths.

But another part of me was super f ucking annoyed that I seemed to be the only one who didn’t know

what

was going on here.

F uck it. They all owed me an explanation, which meant I needed to face them as a human and

demand it

myself

I shifted back, clothes be damned.

“Umm, excuse me,” I said, and all their eyes locked on me. “When were any of you going to tell me about vampires?!”

They all froze, their eyes darkening. I’d caught them off guard.

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I planted my hands on my hips. This was

not the time to act meek and vulnerable.

Was I imagining it, or were Xander’s and Zane’s eyes lingering on my breasts and between my legs?

Mason stepped in front of me, shielding my

So I wasn’t imagining it, then.

naked body from their view

I peeked through the small sliver of space between Mason’s arms and torso. Xander’s and Zane’s

blazing gazes were still fixed in my direction.

And to my horror and delight, I saw that their co cks were fully hard now.

I swallowed hard, trying to keep the heat building in my belly from rushing to my core.

I was completely naked and completely human....nothing to hide behind now.

Mason turned to face me and took me by the shoulders.

“It’s safer for you not to know about vampires,” Mason said. “It’ll only cause more trouble.”

I glanced down at the small space between us, at how huge and hard Mason was, too. The wave of

desire I’d been trying to tamp down broke free, flooding my center in a hot rush.

A strong p rickle of heat bloomed across my cheeks.

No hiding it now,

Mason’s nostrils flared, and I knew he’d scented it. I didn’t dare look behind him at Xander and Zane,

but could only guess that they had, too.

I imagined how easy it would be for Mason to lift me up and slide me down onto him, for my legs to

wrap around his waist, for him to shove me up against a tree so he could go deeper and deeper.

Maybe I even liked the idea of Xander and Zane watching...

Lily reared up inside me.

“Do it,” she urged

Suddenly I didn't even care about vampires.

I was hungry, and I needed to be satisfied.

But before I could move, Xander's voice rang out.

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“Mason's right. None of us want to get you he said huskily. Like he was aroused but fighting it.

I knew the feeling.

“Get

her home safely, Mason,” Zane instructed in an equally strained voice.

I looked up into Mason's face, and he held my gaze as I heard the snarling and rustling sounds that

meant Xander and Zane were shifting again. Their paws padded on the dirt as they sprinted back into

the

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And then it was silent, and Mason and I just stood there, looking into each other's

Finally, he leaned down, his lips brushing my ear.

“I know what you want,” he said.

My breath hitched in my throat.

“You do?” I whispered.

He pulled me into him, closing the space between us.

His c ock twitched against my stomach.

I needed him. Desperately.

“Yes, Katie. I always do.”