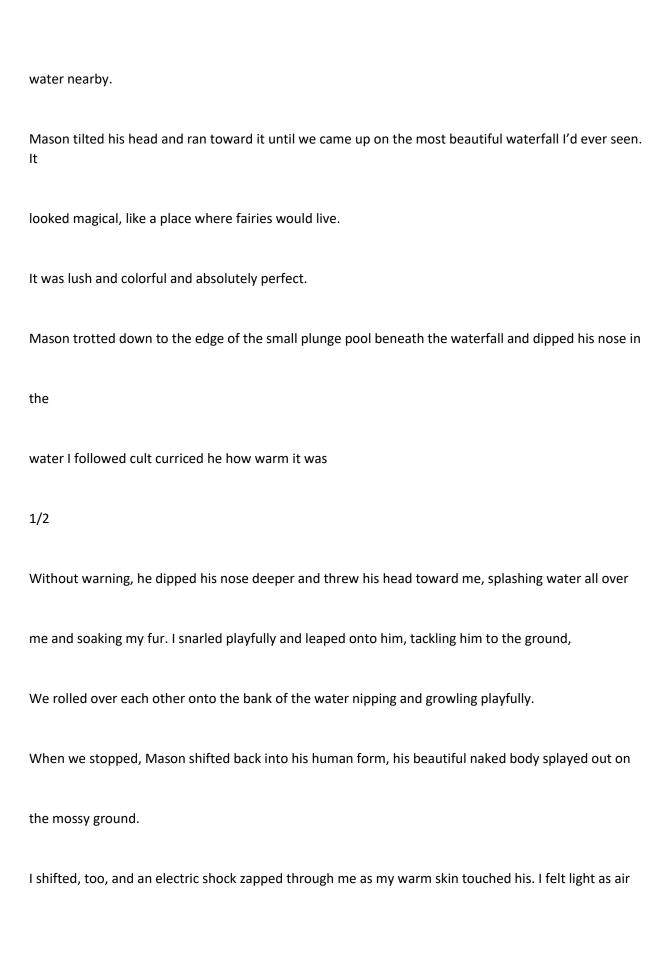
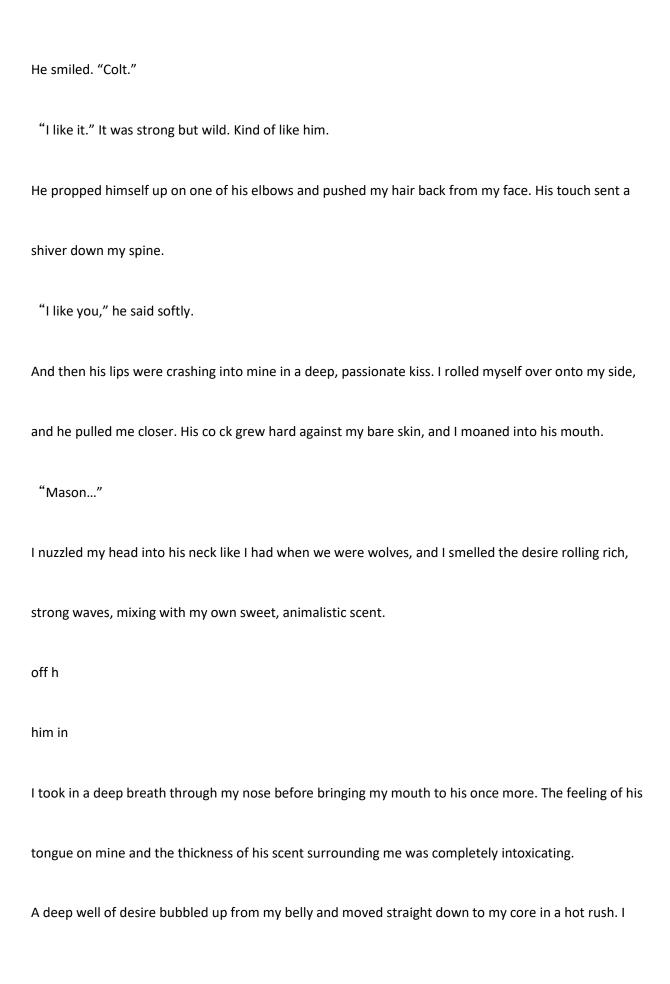
## His Beta 118 Chapter 118 Katie But then he stepped back from me. Immediately, I missed his body against mine. "Follow me," he said. "I found somewhere I think you'll like." Then he threw his head back, and with a low growl, he shifted back into his great, brown wolf. My heart beat with both nerves and excitement. I'd only just gotten to run with my own wolf, and it seemed like a big step to run with Mason's, too. But when else would I get the chance? I stepped forward and shut my eyes tightly, my back arching before I fell to all fours and fur rippled over every surface of my skin. Lily yipped with excitement and ran to Mason's wolf, rubbing our reddish-brown fur all over his dark brown body. We looked good together, I had to admit.

I nuzzled my head into his neck, and he folded himself over me protectively. I licked his nose, and he

let out a little growl of pleasure.
Our wolves broke apart, and we pranced around like puppies, nipping at each other's tails and running
in circles.
Then Mason turned and sprinted into the woods.
Lily was desperate to follow, and I didn't hold her back. I was dying to see what he wanted to show me.
Mason's movements were fast and graceful as he darted through trees. I let all the weirdness from the
past few days melt away, taken over by the joy, curiosity, and wonder I felt running through the forest
with Mason, just the two of us, free to roam wherever we wanted.
He dropped his speed slightly so I could run up beside him, and our pace became synced, almost like
we
were moving as one.
•
He finally slowed down when we came to a stunning clearing deep in the woods. The trees were
towering and majestic, and springtime wildflowers bloomed all around us. Lily's ears perked up at the
sound of rushing









I closed my eyes and bit back a yelp as he bit them delicately.
Stay here, I urged myself, Stay with Mason.
I groaned softly as he wrapped his hands around my thighs and hoisted me higher, gasping as he
thrust himself inside me
eyes.
It was just like I'd imagined. So why was my mind still drifting?
I clung to Mason desperately as he thrust deeper and deeper, but each time a new image swam before
my
Zane's head buried between my legs,
na my c lit over and over.
My lips around Xander's c ock, him hitting the back of my throat so hard I gagged.
Xander thrusting into me while I took Zane in my mouth.
I cried out, half in pleasure, half in horror, and the sound seemed to awaken something in Mason.
He thrust with a punishing pace, grunting with exertion as my legs shook and bucked.
Everything Mason was doing was making me wild with pleasure, but still, I was thinking of the Alpha

and
his Beta.
"I'm all yours," Mason growled as he thrust once more, deeper than he ever had before.
But as my walls squeezed around him tightly and we fell over the edge together, I could only picture.
Xander.