

His Beta 139

Chapter 139

away.

Mason

“What is it?” I asked her, my heart pounding wildly.

Any

ny moment, I was worried she’d decide I was a monster for what I’d done to Braden, and she’d push

me

But the look on her face didn’t say she was sad or afraid. She looked sure, excited even.

“I love you, too,” she said, a smile widening across her face and even lighting up her eyes.

It was like I was floating, like my soul had left my body. The only reminder that I was still there, that I

wasn’t dreaming, was the eager padding of Colt’s paws, racing triumphant circles inside me.

“I love you so much, Katie,” I said, taking her face in my hands, my gaze locking onto hers. “More than

I’ve ever loved anyone.”

I kissed her more slowly then, drinking her in, savoring the taste of her. My hands wandered down to

her nipples, massaging them until they were stiff and swollen

I moved my mouth down to them, licking and sucking them while Katie's head fell back and a gasp

escaped her lips. The air became thick with her arousal.

I moved my mouth back up her body, tracing kisses up her chest, then along her jaw, until my lips were

brushing her ear.

"Your scent, Katie," I whispered, "I crave it."

Everything about her was perfect. Her flawless, creamy skin, her full breasts, her rounded ass. I

couldn't

get enough

"Mason," she moaned hungrily.

The aching need in her voice made my wolf stir again. I growled and took her by the shoulders, spinning

her around so her back was facing me, and then slipping my arms around her waist.

I groaned at the feeling of my hard cock pressing against her ass. I let my hands move farther down

her

stomach, teasing her tight bud with slow, gentle strokes.

She clung to my hips and leaned her head back onto my chest, her breathing fast and ragged.

Howered myself down, guiding my c ock so it slid through her slick folds and teased against her entrance.

“I need it,” she said in a strangled whisper.

I pressed her up against the wall of the shower and slid inside her with ease. I clung to her hips and pushed myself inside her roughly, forcing a sharp cry from her lips.

“Yes,” she said desperately, and my wolf responded eagerly.

taking me to the edge again and again, and judging by the way she was shaking, she was right there with me.

“Mason, please,” she begged.

I flipped her around to face me again. I needed to see her face, to taste her mouth on mine.

“Please what?” I growled.

I rested my tip against her entrance, teasing her again

“Please don’t stop,” she said breathlessly.

“Never,” I whispered.

I slammed my c ock into her again, and she cried out as I filled her up with every inch of me, hitting her sweet spot again and again.

Her walls contracted around me tightly, and I could feel that she was unraveling.

“Come for me, Katie,” I purred.

She cried out, spasming around my shaft while I thrust inside her once more.

A growling moan ripped from my chest and Colt suddenly reared up, crashing through the surface of my skin as I came inside her, harder than I’d ever come before.

I nuzzled my face into her neck as my canines broke through my gums. It was everything being here with her, but still, I wanted more. I wanted to sink my teeth into her, to claim her as mine forever.

But what would happen if I mated her and then everything fell to s hit? Was it really fair to claim her when we were at the mercy of the Constantines? I’d fight like hell to get our life back and get us out of this mess,

but what if I failed?

I nipped at her neck lightly, not breaking the skin, and she moaned with desperation and frustration.

She

wanted this, too, but she must've had the same fears.

"Soon," she whispered in my ear as I laid my head on her shoulder, "When this is all over, I want to be

your

mate."