

His Beta 147

Chapter 147

Lanie

I ran out after Mason, looking around desperately, but he was already deep in the woods.

“We need to follow him,” I urged Lily.

She obliged, taking over and morphing us into our strong wolf form in a matter of seconds.

She’d been excited to see Xander and Zane when my memories came back, but she still stirred for

Mason, too. Something about the tension between us all must’ve turned her on.

Like I said, horny bitch.

I sprinted into the woods, easily tracking Mason’s warm, spicy scent, made sharper by his anger and sadness.

He finally entered my field of vision a few moments later, a lightning-fast brown streak darting through the trees.

I howled at him, trying to get him to slow down. There was more to say, shit to figure out. If he ran away, his anger would only build, and the explosion would be even worse than when he bit Braden.

“Faster,” I urged Lily.

She growled with annoyance in response but still picked up speed. I was gaining on Mason now.

I finally ran up beside him, and he glanced over at me. Even as a wolf, I could see the hurt in his eyes.

He

threw his head the other way and surged forward, leaving me nipping at his tail. Was he going to do

this all

fucking night?

“No way,” Lily said, and before I knew it she was leaping through the air, soaring toward Mason and

landing on top of him with a dull thud.

We rolled across the forest floor together, finally landing belly up in a heap on the mossy ground of a

clearing. Moonlight shone brightly through the break in the trees, and the night air was warmer than it

had

been in months.

It would’ve been romantic if everything hadn’t just gone to s hit.

Mason stood up and pawed at the ground like he was about to sprint off once more.

Oh no, you don't.

I lunged for him again, this time nipping at his back legs. He wasn't going anywhere.

He whipped around and snarled, advancing on me dangerously slow, like he was stalking me. Hell no

was

I getting into a wolf fight with Mason.

I shifted back into my human form, not giving a f uck that I'd shredded all my clothes outside the house.

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to throw their first punch, only I was at a serious disadvantage as a human. "I said you couldn't hurt

Xander, so you decide to go straight to the source, is that it?"

Mason shook his big fluffy head and shifted right before my eyes, naked and crouching on the mossy.

ground.

When he stood up, it was all I could do not to let my eyes wander downward.

"I'm running so I don't hurt anyone again," he said, his voice a husky rumble. "I made a mistake, but I'm

not a monster. Of course I'm not gonna f ucking fight you, Katie."

"It's Lanie," I said coldly-an unfairly to him, since he'd never known Lanie. Only Katie.

"What?" Mason looked confused.

"My name. It's Lanie."

"I don't care what it is," he snarled. His eyes traveled over my body and his gaze darkened. My heart was racing, and not from running.

"And I don't care who I find you with." He moved closer to me. "And I don't care if it's pathetic..."

I let my eyes graze his body, and my breath hitched.

His cock was thick and hard and already dripping.

"I still want you so fucking badly," he rumbled. "That hasn't changed."

There were mere inches between us now, and my chest was already heaving with the effort of controlling my desire.

"I know your memories are back, and I know you have mates, but you can't deny it." He reached his hand out and grasped my waist, wrenching me into him roughly.

He leaned down, his lips grazing my ear.

"I know you want me, too."

