

## His Beta 148

### Chapter 148

Lanie

I launched myself onto Mason, and we both crashed onto the ground, his body under mine.

He'd awakened something in me, something that needed to be let out.

No taming my animal side this time.

I grabbed his hands and yanked them above his head, pinning them there.

"Are you sure about that?" I growled

His cock twitched beneath me, and his eyelids were drooping.

"You're into this?" I asked, pressing myself down onto him harder, holding him hostage.

"So fucking sure, and so fucking into this," he said. The low, gravelly tone of his voice sent a pang of

desire straight from my belly down to my core. I'd practically flooded his abs with my arousal,

"Fuck me," he said, his nostrils flaring. My smell must've been all over him. Just how I wanted it.

Mason

She lifted herself off of me slowly, sliding backward down my body and nipping at my stomach with her

teeth as she went.

I groaned at her teasing. It was taking so much self-control not to yank her back up and sit her on my

di ck. But her mouth on me..that would be even better.

She hovered her head just above my throbbing c ck, her lips slightly parted. Go ds, she was making me

crazy. She licked the tip of me slowly, and it twitched wildly, covering her tongue with my juices.

“Open,” I commanded. Her eyes flashed and her wolf came to the surface as she opened her mouth

and

took me hungrily.

I groaned, pushing myself into her slowly, and she gagged a little when my tip hit the back of her throat.

“Go dda mn,” I breathed out.

She was so f ucking se xy.

Her eyes flitted up to me through her lashes as she put one hand around the base of my c ock and

pumped slowly, still taking as much as she could of me into her mouth.

I wrapped my fingers around her hair. That long, beautiful hair. I tugged it with force, and she cried out

around my d ick.

The sight of her pretty pink lips around me nearly made me come undone. My c ock surged in her mouth.

1/3

“No, no, no,” she growled. “Not yet.”

I sat up and grabbed her roughly by the wrists. “Then you better get on your knees,” I ordered. Her eyes danced with wild pleasure and delight.

She crawled onto the ground and tossed her hair behind her, her gaze not breaking from mine. She was like a woman possessed in the best way, desperate to take anything I could give her.

I clung to her waist while I thrust inside her, hitting a spot that made her scream and buck beneath me.

Go ds, nothing felt better than this.

“Come for me, Lanie,” I whispered into her ear as I pounded her harder and harder from behind. “Come

all

over my thick c ock.”

She let out a strangled yelp, and her walls clenched around me as her o rgasm took over. Hearing her

screams, feeling her tighten around me. It was all I needed to fill her up with my seed.

We rode out our orgasms until we were grunting and panting, and finally collapsed onto the ground

next

to each other.

“You think you can get used to calling me Lanie?” she finally asked.

stroked the length of her body, my finger dipping down the lines of her perfect curves.

“If it makes you scream like that, then I think I can,” I said, my lips lifting up in a smirk.

“I know this is fucking weird,” she said, “but it’s real. This thing between us. Mated or not, we have

something, and you’re right, I can’t deny it.”

My heart swelled hearing her say that. Of course it wasn’t that simple, but at least here alone in these

woods, I let myself believe that it could be.

“I’m leaving,” she said softly, tracing her hands through the soft moss beneath us. “I’m going to see my

mother and sister, and I want you to come with me and Stella.”

My mind went momentarily blank. I wanted to meet Lanie’s family, but if I got in even deeper with her,

then it would hurt that much more when she decided to run back to her real mates.

“That’s how serious I am about us, Mason,” she said. “But I want to give you time to think about it, just like you gave me time to think about coming with you to Constantine.”

I nodded and turned away from her. Something was holding me back from saying yes right then and there. Was it Colt? Was it my jealousy?

When I glanced back at Lanie, a cloud of disappointment had settled over her features, but when she caught me looking, she arranged them back into a soft smile.

“Think about it,” she said, patting my leg before she shifted and sprinted away again.

Lanie

Tran back to the house, desperate to see Stella.

2/3

I’d lost control with Mason, and we’d both given into our animal desires, but as soon as reality came crashing back down, he’d disconnected again.

Did I regret what we’d just done? No. But I wished he’d said yes when I invited him to come home with me so I knew he still believed in us and he wasn’t just there for a fuck.

I was lost in thought when I tiptoed back into the cabin, hands wrapped around my naked body. I didn't need another run-in with Xander and Zane.

I slowly pushed open the door to the room where Stella was sleeping, and of course they were there.

Xander and Zane. Holding my fucking baby.

"What the hell are you doing with my daughter?" I demanded.

Xander raised his eyebrow. "Don't you mean our daughter?"