

His Beta 199

Chapter 199

Lanie

“Good girl,” Mason murmured, and a rush of heat flooded my core.

I tugged up his shirt, yanking it off him and running my hands over his smooth, muscly torso. I looked up into his face and at his long, dark hair that perfectly framed his dark eyes, his strong jaw, and his tasty bottom lip. He leaned down, kissing me softly, teasing me.

His hand traveled down my chest, lingering on my hard nipples straining against my shirt before fingering the hem and then diving under it, squeezing my breast. I gasped.

“Shhhh,” he whispered in my ear, making me shiver.

He pulled my shirt up and over my head, planting kisses from my jaw, down my neck to my breast, my head falling back into the mattress as he sucked and licked my swollen nipple.

I struggled to stay quiet as he yanked down my soaking panties. My core clenched, desperate to feel his hard length inside me.

He moved down until his face hovered above my center, then breathed in deeply. His lips parted and

he let

out a ragged sigh.

“F uck, Lanie, your smell,” he whispered. “I need to taste you.”

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He pressed his face to my entrance, flicking his tongue against my swollen nub. I clenched my jaw tight

and clung desperately to the comforter, fighting to stay quiet. I slung one leg onto his shoulder and

thrust into his face, feeling so f ucking needy and desperate for him.

He slid two fingers inside me as he lapped at my c lit over and over. I wrapped my fingers through his

hair and pulled tightly, a quiet moan escaping my lips. Mason stood up and tugged down his pants,

freeing his hard c ock, the tip already sticky and dripping.

He pulled me up off the bed and brought me close, our skin touching in a million places, my whole body

on fire feeling his hard c ocking twitching against my stomach.

He dipped his head into the crook of my neck, his lips brushing my ear.

“Sit on my c ock and f uck me,” he commanded in a whisper.

I nodded, fighting the urge to scream, "Yes!" His eyes were dark and needy, and I could tell by the heaviness of my lids that mine were, too.

I straddled him on the bed, my pussy already quaking with anticipation. I slipped myself onto him, biting my bottom lip to keep from moaning. I rolled my hips and lifted myself up on my knees, gliding up and down his shaft.

He gripped my hips and I fell down onto his chest, my lips pressing against his, his tongue sliding between them and tangling with mine.

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pleasure building steadily inside me tightened, and I felt myself racing closer to the edge.

I groaned, and he clapped his hand over my mouth, which only made me want to ride him harder and make even more noise. I bit his hand playfully, and he pulled it back.

"Not as badly as I needed you," I purred into his ear, thrusting myself harder against him.

My walls clenched around him tightly and a soft moan fell from my lips as I dug my nails into his chest,

my orgasm crashing down around me.

His cock surged and suddenly I was filled with his warm seed. My body spasmed again, and I

collapsed onto his chest, panting hard.

He pulled

pulled me into his arms and held me there until I slipped away to shower.

I hesitated before I stepped in, not wanting to wash off the smell of Mason all over me.

I could've stayed in there all day, letting the hot water run over me and drown out everything else, but

eventually, a voice carried out from the bedroom.

"Lanie!" Gabriela called. "We need you in here."

I stepped out, slowly dressing myself, I'd barely given myself time to think about what I'd agreed to with

the potion. But now that Gabriela and Rhiannon were back, I had no choice.

I walked out into the living room, and everyone's eyes turned to me.

"Lanie," Xander said. "We have some bad news."