

His Beta 216

Chapter 216

Mason

Fuck, I wanted this woman. I wanted her as much I wanted to breathe, wanted her so much it was like a knife to the gut to think about her walking into that bedroom with Zane and Xander, leaving me behind.

Family? Right. That counted for something, but when it came down to all three of us sharing her body, there was no way that could fly. Not to mention her heart.

“Come on.” Lanie gestured at all three of us, crooking her finger over her shoulder.

She went into the bedroom, while we three schmucks stood around the kitchen, staring at each other with our mouths open like we were trying to catch flies.

I needed to get the fuck out of here. I needed to shift, give my wolf control, run out into the night and wear myself out until morning. Anything so I didn't have to think about her being with them.

“You're not going anywhere,” Xander said sharply, taking a step toward me. “Not until we get this s hit sorted out.”

Zane pitched his voice low with a glance toward the living room. "Yeah, man. Don't run off like that. We need to find out what Lanie wants. Cool? Don't make it weird."

loud."

"Weird?" I said aloud. "What's f ucking weird is that you both heard me when I didn't say a da mn thing out

They shared a look. Once again, I felt the sting of jealousy. I hated to admit it, but I'd always wanted a brother to be as close to as Xander and Zane so clearly were. We made the points of a triangle, but the two of them would always be a circle. One big enough to enclose Lanie

Xander held up a hand. "The f uck you are you saying?"

"He didn't talk out loud," Zane put in. "You were just thinking it, right?"

I nodded.

Again, we all stared at each other, this time without saying or thinking anything.

After a few seconds, I felt rather than heard a tentative nudge in my mind. When I opened to it, I heard Xander's voice, distinctive but also kind of echoey and distant.

"You can hear me. Can't you?"

“Sh it,” I said aloud.

“Can you hear me?” Zane’s voice came next.

“I can hear both of you.” I looked back and forth between them. “You’re in my f ucking head. What is

this,

how are we...?”

“Mind linked” Yander harked. nut my mind 1/2

“When Orion died, you gained your Alpha powers,” Zane said. “Looks like that connected you to

Xander, as the other Alpha of your father. And because you’re connected to him...”

“You’re connected to Zane,” Xander said and raked a hand through his thick mane of hair. He paced

and then tossed both hands up in the air. Out loud, he said, “What the f uck?”

“And I can hear all three of you.” Lanie’s voice filtered through the others. “Come to bed. Now.”

Lanie

There was no way all four of us were going to be able to sleep in this small bed, but somehow, I

doubted. sleeping was on anybody’s mind. It sure wasn’t on mine, especially not as each man came

through the door and filled the room with their pulsing male energy. Two Alphas and a Beta.

I wasn't sure I'd survive.

Zane closed the door behind him as Xander and Mason each moved to opposite sides of the bed. Zane

stayed at the foot.

My desire for all of them was as different as the men themselves. With Xander, I could let myself get

swept up in the idea of being Luna to his Alpha. His mate, mother to his pups, Zane at our side and in

our bed

With Zane, I knew I had a strong ally in keeping Xander as humble as he could ever get. Our shared

experience at the hybrid testing facility had brought us closer together, and we would always share

something

special nobody else could understand. I trusted him with my life and knew I could always count on him

to

protect me.

Mason was the man who'd stolen my heart completely. He'd been there when I couldn't remember who

I

really was, and he'd loved me as Katie, mother to Stella, the baby he'd accepted as his own without second thought. Mason had never wanted someone else instead of me the way Xander and Zane had, and even though I'd forgiven them for that, there would always be the memory of when, for them, I'd been second choice.

I loved all three of them in different ways, my body craving each. I sat propped up against the headboard and looked at each one of them, drinking their handsome faces, their strong, hard bodies.

All of them were getting hard, I could smell their arousal, and my wolf wanted to submit to them, one by one.

"You're mind linked to Xander and Zane," Mason muttered.

"Yes. I didn't want to tell you because I didn't want you to think my connection to them was stronger."

He scowled, and I could feel his anger. Xander and Zane both tensed. I sent out a wave of soothing calmness

"We're all mind linked," Zane said, the voice of reason. "All four of us."

“I love all three of you,” I said boldly. “And I want all three of you.”