

His Beta 217

Chapter 217

Mason

My anger swelled up for one heartbeat. Then another And then....it faded.

I knew the calm flowing through me came from Lanie, and I could see it centering in Xander and Zane,

too. Zane was right. All of us were able to hear each other through the link.

Feel each other, too.

“Not happy you lied to me, but yeah, I would’ve been pissed,” I admitted reluctantly.

Lanie nodded. “And I wasn’t sure exactly what it meant.”

“It means,” Xander barked, “that you’re my Luna!”

The way her chin went up and she fixed him with a solid, unblinking stare showed she was a Luna, all

right. I couldn’t help the chuckle that rumbled out of me. My wolf even chuffed with amusement,

something that had Xander’s wolf growling a low warning that quickly subsided with another glare from

Lanie.

We’d made a truce, but I suspected we were always going to be at least a little bit on edge with each

other.

“And that’s not a bad thing.” Zane said aloud, turning all of us toward him.

S hit. I really needed to remember they could hear me and learn how to block them.

“It means that she’s the Luna,” Zane continued. “But, just like both of you are the Alphas, and from the same bloodline, no less, and Lanie loves you both-”

“And you,” she murmured.

They shared a look before he went on.

“I don’t think any of this has ever been documented before. Brand new territory. But if a woman can be mated to two men, why not three? Why not be Luna to two Alphas?” Zane finished.

Xander and I glared at each other across the bed, Lanie between us. He nodded first, and I could see the reluctance in his gaze. I felt it, too, and I could tell he sensed mine.

I

But in the end, we both wanted what was best for her and those pups, and that meant putting aside selfishness, at least for me.

“So where does that leave us?” I asked.

“I don’t want to have a bunch of rules,” Lanie said. “Rules will only get broken, and so will hearts.”

Zane sat on the foot of the bed, his body angled toward her. After a moment, Xander did the same on his side, so I did, too. She reached for both of us, linking our fingers.

The second she did, an electric zap traveled through me. I swore I heard it sizzle up my spine to snap at 1/2

“What the f uck was that?” Xander thought at me.

“No f ucking clue.”

It was weird as all hell to have him in my head that way, but even weirder was the sensation zipping back and forth between us. Our wolves even perked up, mine yipping and prancing like he wanted to....play?

My wolf wanted to f ucking play with Xander’s.

I shook my head and tried to tug my fingers loose from Lanie’s gentle grip, but she tightened it and shook her head.

“Whatever this is, we are going to figure it out. And we can’t do that if we aren’t all together on it,” she said firmly. “I love you all, and I trust you all. I know you all love me. and Xander and Zane, you love each other.”

They glanced at each other, and although I still felt a little left out, the feeling wasn’t as strong as it had been before. I was never going to share with Xander whatever he and Zane had going on.

We were brothers, after all.

“And that’s a different kind of love,” Lanie said, her voice rich with emotion, kindness, and compassion.

“I really need to learn how to shield myself,” I muttered.

“What did he say?” Xander asked suspiciously.

Interesting. So there were times when we could communicate without everyone tuning in like it was an old-fashioned party line. This would take some time to get used to, but I was glad to know I had at least some access to Lanie that was still all to myself.

fire.”

“You said you wanted all of us,” Zane said quietly. “You want to make love with all of us?”

Lanie gathered a deep, shuddering breath. “Yes. Oh, yes, by the Goddess, I want all of you so much

it's like

"All at the same time?" Xander barked.

She laughed with a glance at me. The idea of that had my lip curling. The other two men were okay

with sharing her that way, but I didn't know if I'd be able to. It would be hard enough not to freak out

knowing she was with them. Seeing it would probably send me over the edge.

"I don't know," Lanie said finally and squeezed my hand. "Mason?"