

His Beta 240

Chapter 240

Xander

I couldn't wait to get my mouth between my mate's thighs. It seemed like an eternity since I'd tasted her

this way. Time had lost some meaning over the past few hours.

As I pushed her gently back onto a hillock of soft grass, Lanie was already opening herself to me. The

sweet, ripe fragrance of her pus sy got my co ck raging hard within seconds, but I wasn't going to

plunge into

her right away.

We didn't have the time to take our time...but I was going to do my best to make sure every second

counted.

"I need you." Her voice called to me, echoey and rippling.

I nuzzled the insides of her thighs, one at a time. "You have me."

Lanie arched into my mouth as I let myself taste her. I moaned against her soft flesh and breathed in he

delicious scent. My wolf was still near the surface, letting me draw on his senses, so everything was

heightened.

“I want you because you are strong and capable,” I murmured to her through our link, “Because you’re

beautiful. A devoted mother and partner. You were meant to be mine from that moment an eternity ago

when

the Moon Goddess created our souls. Never doubt that, my Luna.”

I’d sensed my mate’s concerns that my desire for her, the desire from all of us, was related to her being

a hybrid, and I wanted to make sure she knew, without a doubt, that my love and desire for her came

from

inside. From who, not what she was.

Then there weren’t words, only sensations. I let my tongue slide along the tight knot of her clitoris until her

hips rocked. When I slipped a finger into her hot, tight cavern, her muscles clenched me. My cock

throbbed, but I wanted her to come before I sank into her. Once I did, I knew I wasn’t going to be able

to hold out for very

long.

Lanie cried out, and her entire body shuddered. Her pussy fluttered around my finger as her clit leaped

against my tongue. She cried my name through the mind link, over and over.

Aloud, she said, "Xander. Now."

Lanie

Letting my wolf run had awakened my carnal senses. The hunger I'd felt back at the cottage had been

a need to fill my stomach-what I felt now was a ravenous, clawing desire to be filled by my mate's c

ock.

Xander took his thickness in one fist and positioned himself between my legs. He teased me with the

tip. of his cock, wetting it before sliding in the first inch and withdrawing.

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He let his body press me into the soft grass as he thrust into me, hard and fast. Our mind link stayed

open, and we traded words of love, images, feelings.

Everything.

We fucked like the animals we kept inside us.

He'd already made me come once, but now every time he thrust, I got closer and closer to another orgasm. I thrashed beneath him, mindless with the pleasure. I felt it in my toes, first, as they curled.

A strange, tingling feeling, almost like a weight on my feet. Not a numbness, but something like it. A distance that made me hyper aware of the arches of my feet and the soft grass tickling my ankles. The solid feel of Xander's muscular thighs when I hooked my feet behind them, urging him to fuck me deeper.

The feeling moved up my calves to my thighs, inch by inch, so that my rising orgasm was not only centered in my pussy but everywhere. My arms, legs, the back of my neck. My earlobes. I was being consumed by desire, like I was in a fire, burning, only instead of being made into nothing but ash, I was exploding into a million tiny points of light.

I screamed his name as the first rush hit me. Xander grunted, burying his face against the side of my neck. His hips pumped faster. I raked my nails down his back and used my heels against his ass cheeks to get

him to move even faster.

We came together, both of us shouting.

I hadn't been imagining that feeling of bursting into light. It was like fireworks exploding all around us.

Gold glitter surged and mingled with orange and crimson luminescence coming off him.

Alpha and Luna. Luna and Alpha. There was no Xander and Lanie, no him and me, but instead it was

the

two of us together.

Joined as one.

Inseparable.

Forever.

As the glow faded, leaving us in darkness, Xander panted and fell off me to roll onto his side. His hand

found mine, linking our fingers. We stared up at the night sky and the moon.

"Did you just kill me?" His voice rumbled.

I laughed, softly at first. Than harder, but silently. Xander did, too, until we were both writhing with

laughter.

That was a release of a different kind, and when I could finally catch my breath, I kissed him.

“We need to get to the meeting point,” I told him. “But this was...”

“Yeah,” he said. “Unbelievable.”

I shook my head. “I believe it. Because I love you.”

A stick popped as loud as a gun shot, and my Alpha shot to his feet with a growl.