

## His Beta 244

### Chapter 244

Zane

Everything I'd ever eaten in my entire life had come out of me.

"I'm good," I lied as Lanie rubbed my back in soothing circles and Xander pressed a damp cloth to the back of my neck. "I'll be good. Just give me a few minutes."

"It's working," she said. "I'm sorry it's making you so sick, love, but that means it's working."

"I know."

The nausea didn't pass like magic, but it did pass. I was able to take a shower and brush my teeth. My

eyes were red, though, and I looked like I'd been hit by a truck and dragged for a few miles.

"She didn't pick me for my pretty face," I tried to joke.

Xander lightly punched my arm. "Good thing, since you're ugly as fuck right now."

"You hush," Lanie scolded. "He's gorgeous and always will be."

My dick twitched.

"Yeah... the rest of it's working," I said, pressing my hand to the front of my jeans, where my cock

bulged.

“You ready to go make yourself a baby?”

I turned at the sound of Mason’s voice. My heart pounded. My cock felt hard enough to break bricks.

“Fuck yeah,” I said eagerly. “Can’t wait. A little Zane running around? Fuck, yeah.”

Xander frowned. “You sure about that, buddy?”

I’d never been more sure of anything in my life. My balls were so heavy, I’d be surprised if I didn’t get

her pregnant from across the room. I itched and ached to sink myself inside that witch, fill her up, watch

her belly

swell with my pup...

“Zane.” Lanie brought me back to myself. “It’s time for you to go. Mason will drive you.”

“I can drive.”

“You can barely stand,” Xander grouched.

“What are you talking about? I feel fucking amaaaaazing.” I let the word drawl out, ending in a howl

ripping from my throat as my wolf surged. I shadowboxed, dancing from foot to foot.

Lanie turned away. “Mason, please take him now. I can’t watch this.”

“Baby, baby, baby.” I tried to comfort her. “It’s all good, I’m good. It’ll be fine. I’m just going to go get my

cock sunk deep in that witch, but it’s all fine...”

“By the Moon, Zane, shut up,” Mason said irritably.

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Lanie left the room. I kn

not like it mattered, right? She had two other hot cocks ready to service her, she could take a break

from mine

for one night.

I rubbed my hand on the front of my jeans and grinned.

“Zane, for fuck’s sakes,” Xander said. “Get out of here.”

In the car ride, I couldn’t stop myself from rubbing my cock through my jeans. I was on fire. Mason

looked at me like I was a fucking freak, but I didn’t care. When your cock’s that hard, you don’t care

about anything.

We pulled up in front of the Stillwood Inn, and Mason turned off the ignition. I tasted sweat on my upper

lip. The world was a little blurry.

“Dude. I’m going to ask you again, just to be sure. You really want to do this?” Mason’s voice sounded kind of far away.

I groaned. “F uck yes. I want to fill her up with my baby.”

I closed my eyes. “I don’t want to hurt Lanie. This is going to upset her, isn’t it? Me being with another woman?”

“She understands that you have to do this.”

I swallowed hard. “I have to.”

“Yes. You have to.” Mason gripped my shoulder, squeezing. “One more time. You want this?”

“I shouldn’t, right?”

“Let’s just sit here for another minute. Until you’re sure.” Mason’s eyes flashed for a second, but I

wasn’t sure why. I felt his wolf, though.

“Alpha,” I muttered.

“It’s all good, man. Let’s just make sure you’re cool. We know you have to. Me, Xander, Lanie. We’ll all

be waiting for you when you get back.”

I let my head fall back against the seat. My c ock was as big as a python. Anaconda. It was going to

leap the f uck out of my zipper, the metal teeth straining, no way I could myself back another minute.

“You want this, Zane?”

“I want it.” I didn’t know why, but I did.

Mason nodded. “Okay. Go. Text me when you’re done, and I’ll come pick you up.”

I put my hand on the door handle. “Aren’t you going to tell me to have fun?”

“No. I can’t tell you that. Just go.”

Cool night air hit me in the face but did nothing to stop the fire between my legs as I walked to the

outside door to the room where the witch was supposed to be waiting for me.

I knocked

She opened it. Her eyes dropped to the front of my jeans. They went wide.

“Well, well, well,” Rhiannon said. “It looks like you’re ready, all right.”

“Let’s do this.”