

His Beta 258

Chapter 258

Lanie

“Let’s just put this to bed for now,” Xander said into my ear. “It’s late, you’re tired.”

“Maybe the Goddess will have some answers for you while you sleep,” Mason offered.

“Like...in a dream?” I asked, curious about what he was getting at.

He nodded and pressed a kiss to my bare shoulder. I was never going to spend a cent on pajamas ever again, if these three men had their way. Not that I was complaining. Being naked with them all in this giant bed was the most complete happiness I’d ever known...or could imagine.

“Yeah. I’ve heard of that happening.” Zane added with one last stroke of my insole that had me giggling... and also giving a little gasp. “Not every Luna communicates with the Moon Goddess on that level, but...”

“I think we all agree that our Lanie is not ‘every Luna.” Xander nuzzled my neck below my ear.

No matter what was going on, his touch always set me on fire. So did Zane’s...his warm, strong hands sliding over my ankles and calves. Mason’s teeth nipped at my skin.

I

I gave myself up to my three mates and the pleasure they were wonderfully insistent on giving me.

When I tried to shift so I could offer my mouth to Xander for his cock, he gruffly refused.

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“You lay back and let us worship you the way you deserve to be worshipped,” he said with a hint of a growl.

I did, gladly. My eyes were heavy with exhaustion, and my muscles tense with the anxiety, but in moment found all my cares flying away under their skilled hands and tongues.

When the soft scarf slipped over my eyes, I let out a small, startled sigh. But then I didn't fight it, because being unable to see made the pleasure so much better. Then, when I felt a similar set of soft ties binding me to the bed posts, all I could do was writhe.

I didn't think I'd want to be tied up right now, but my three mates seemed to know better. I couldn't see,

and I couldn't use my hands. All I could do was lay back and let them do exactly what Xander had

promised

Whose mouth caressed my neck, nibbling down to my breasts and nipples to suckle gently? I didn't

know. Who centered his tongue over my other nipple, laving it to a hard peak until I had to bite back my

moans?! couldn't tell, and it didn't matter. The tongue stroking my clit was steady and moved in a

perfect pace

The big bed rocked as my three mates took their time teasing me close to the edge, over and over. I

gave myself up to them My hips rocked against the lips and tongue making love to me

My orgasm was like a ribbon, curling and colling, wound tighter and tighter until I exploded. Cascades

of sparkling stars filled my vision, gold and silver against the darkness of my closed eyelids. I cried out,

my voice muffled by a kiss

I came again, a smaller burst of pleasure

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position, wan and Sated from my orgasm, I was too sleepy and content to say a word as they curled

around.

me

I knew I was dreaming because I was alone in the forest, and Lily was in control. I could see everything in the darkness through her wolfish eyes. We scented prey and ran after it into a meadow full of flowers. We poised to spring, but a cool voice said both of our names, and we stopped.

I looked down at the earth and saw hands instead of paws, I stood, naked, and stretched up toward the sky. The big silver moon was the largest I'd ever seen it, tinged with a ring of blue.

"Goddess?" I questioned.

The light shifted and shimmered, revealing the figure of a woman cloaked in a silver gown. Or was it gold? Or blue, or green? The colors lit, one after the other, all of them at once.

I could see her face, but not her features. Was her hair long, flowing to her waist, or spread out in tendrils that reached up to the sky to pluck down the stars?

"Shhh," the Moon Goddess soothed. "I appear to you in the shapes you can recognize, but this is not my true form. Your eyes cannot fathom it. Relax, and I will be seen."

I did as I was told. I still couldn't describe her, but I no longer felt the need to fit her into a familiar box.

Her words filled me, vibrating. Like I was hearing them but also feeling each one. Her warmth cloaked me in comfort.

“But there is warning, as well,” she cautioned. “You are unique, my daughter, and your strength is what

sets you apart. You have much coming to you, but I want you to be reassured that even in your darkest times, no matter how distant I may feel, I will always be with you. At your side.”

“I have so many questions, Moon Goddess-”

“Mommy! Mommmmmmyyyyy!”

I sat straight up with a scream, my heart pounding. The meadow and the Goddess were both gone.

And Stella was screaming.