

His Beta 273

Chapter 273

Lanie

With every thrust, Zane was sending me higher and higher, until I wasn't sure I was ever going to come back to earth. I'd felt pleasure before, but this was like nothing we'd ever experienced. I was feeling each of them, and they were feeling each other and me.

My entire body coursed with the ecstasy my mates were giving me. Hands, tongues, fingers, teeth, cocks. Every place they touched me was alive with electricity.

I realized that my eyes had been closed, and yet, I could still see them. Sense them. When I opened my eyes to actually look at them, my Luna glow had enveloped my three mates.

This had become more than sex. We were joining, bodies, hearts, minds, souls...every single part of each one of us was communing.

All I could do was let the pleasure wash me away. I couldn't have fought it even if I wanted to.

And I definitely did not want to

I embraced it, all of it, as I embraced Zane and pulled him close to me so we could kiss.

I cupped his face with my palms as he looked deeply into my eyes. His thrusts slowed. He added a little grind of his hips to each one, and that was what finally sent me surging over into my orgasm.

All four

of our bodies rocked in unison. I felt Zane's thick cock pumping inside me, and within seconds, heat and wetness coated my breasts and belly as Mason and Xander joined him. Powerful tension clutched

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my pussy around Zane's cock, and he groaned out my name.

"I love you," I said to all of them...or did I think it? I couldn't tell, and it didn't matter.

They all heard me, and they said it back. The four of us were perfectly aligned.

Zane rolled off of me with a groan to spoon behind Xander, Mason shifted over to give us all a bit of room as we all adjusted on the giant bed.

I was floating on the aftermath of my pleasure, so content I didn't want to move. And, I didn't have to.

Without a word, at least out loud to me, my three gorgeous mates got up and moved around the room.

Mason brought me a glass of cool water while Xander and Zane used a couple of warm, wet

washcloths to clean me

up. While they were tossing the cloths into the laundry, Mason pulled out a pair of soft, comfy PJs and

helped

me into them.

“Usually, I want to keep you with me naked all night, he murmured into my ear, “but I know you’ve been

thinking about how much easier it is to have pajamas on if the pups need you in the night.”

I had to stifle a jaw-cracking yawn while he pulled the soft T-shirt over my head. “I wasn’t aware I’d

been sending that.”

He shrugged as I pulled on the soft, matching shorts. “I don’t think you were. At least not exactly. I

could

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I looked at Xander and Zane as they both crawled into bed, each wearing boxers. “What about you

two? The same?”

They shared a look. Zane nodded. “I wasn’t really thinking about it before Mason said so, but, yeah. I

guess I have been picking up a lot more of your thoughts. It's more like pictures, not words."

"Same," Xander said. "But I think I'm doing it with Zane, too. Possibly Mason."

"I'm not sure I like you all knowing my every thought, I said in a teasing voice, but I was a little serious.

loved our connection, but the idea that I had no privacy at all, even in my own head, was a little

unsettling. I knew how to shield or block the mind link, and I was getting better at being able to use it for

them individually rather than broadcasting it to them all, every time. But I didn't want to have to shield

myself all the time. How would I even know when to do it?

"It's not like I never want you to know how I'm feeling," I said aloud. "I want to be able to confide in and

trust you all, and count on you to support me when I need it. But I also don't think I want to monitor my

own thoughts and feelings all the time. That sounds like a good way to get into arguments."

Xander raised an eyebrow at me. "Why would that cause arguments?"

"Because sometimes, my love, you can be an overbearing Alpha. And if I was only thinking that but not saying it, you could still get mad about it," I told him with a little grin.

He growled and pulled me against him for a long, slow, kiss. "I'll show you overbearing."

I sank into his embrace, and once more, we all settled into

Our places in the bed. I knew we'd all better o our sleep-the pups were going to be up soon, and we couldn't leave them with Gabriela the entire day.

pulsed out love to my three mates. That was something I wanted them to feel and share.

As for the rest of it...I'd have to do some research about learning how to keep at least some part of me private