

## **His Beta 314**

### Chapter 314

Mason

The four of us were so eager for each other, I could almost see the scent of our mutual arousing

glimmering in the air. Lanie clung to Zane, giggling and pressing her face into his neck as he carried

her into our massive bedroom. I shut the door behind us, while my brother was already tugging off his

shirt.

“What does my Luna desire?” Zane asked her.

Lanie lifted her head. Her eyes gleamed, her wolf calling to all of ours. The connection between us

flared, opening up sensations that flooded me. My c o c k ached, pressing the front of my jeans.

“I really want to try out that shower,” she said in a low voice.

“Your wish is my command.” With a grin, Zane strode toward our ensuite.

Inside it, a tiled shower with four separate overhead shower heads awaited. More jets lined the walls.

Next to it was a tub big enough to hold the four of us, which meant it was more like a private swimming

pool. Lush greenery hung all over, fed by grow lights that mimicked a summer sky, and the far wall had

been painted with a mural of a forest so detailed it looked like you could walk right into it.

Zane set Lanie on her feet and captured her mouth with a kiss. His hands fit on her hips, and she

pushed onto her toes to mold her mouth to his. I waited for jealousy to slice me open, but the only envy

I felt was a desire to taste her, myself.

“We are a unit. Mates. There’s no room to covet what any of the others have, because we all share

everything.” Lanie’s soft voice eased into my mind. “I want Zane and Xander, and I want you, Mason.

All of you. None of you above the other. None of us below...although I do want to be under you all...

Also gratitude.

out loud at her naughty innuendo. My heart beat and swelled with adoration, love, and desire.

I could feel how that was all shared by my co-mates as we surrounded our Luna. Mouths met. Hands

roamed. Piece by piece, we slipped her clothes away until she was fully, gloriously naked in the center

of our

circle

Zane started the shower water, checking the temp. Xander gathered soft towels from a cupboard and

hung them on the heating rack. I found some shower gels and soft sponges in another cupboard and

put them in the shower niches.

Then, we began to worship our Luna

Lanie

I stepped under the soft, fine spray that was more like a mist than a real shower. Zane had set the temperature perfectly, and I thought my thanks to him i bent my head to let the water run over my neck and down my back. In a few minutes I might want a stronger spray, but for now, this was amazing

“It’s like being to a soft ratai torerad Lee what imagine it would beske tote standing at the jutskirts of a tropical waterfall”

Three naked giants joined meal headras few pesand barks from their wolves through our mate zonasac ily replied. Xander was right. I did need a hororun

“But first I need these hard c ocks with aggle looking up to see all three of them ereet cand ulsing with lust for me.

Me.

My body tensed and tingled as Meson moves cannot to kiss the back of my neck. Zane pulled a ponge

from a niche and Xander kissed my moon is \$questi cong mine and my mouth opened wder gasp when

I felt the first soft touch of the sponge ecomobox.

“Tickies,” I murmured into Zane’s kiss.

First Xander, then Zane... I let my mouth explores syscontinued kissing and nibbling the back of wy

neck. My shoulder blades. He ran his tongue down amgopas10 the trance of my a ss cheeks, and I

moaned nd jumped at the surprise of the sensation.

I sensed more than heard his giggle. The three of thanworditandem one hand shipping between my

highs to set my feet wider apart. Another using the sponge excubbisow cercles between my legs. A

tongue lding atong the seam of my buttocks.

“Ch...” It was all I could manage to get out, the single, harsh sound

I put a hand on Zane’s shoulder as he knelt in front of me. He worked the sponge in slow determined

rccres against my c lit. I thought it would be too rough, but the sponges noobsweewhat made the

pleasure so

uch better.

Kander lifted one of my breasts to his lips and suckled softly on the nippleli yaadd my knees or weak

Itwas held up by my lovers and didn't fall.

And then

O f uck Oh, f uck, Mason! Yes!"