His Beta 353

Chapter 353

Lanie

"I'm starving!" I declared as I approached my mates. My hunger was for more than food, and I knew

they

I could smell it on me. It aroused them, based on how their eyes all flared when they looked at me.

They might not like what I'd done, that was clear, but they liked who I was. Like my grandfather said,

they'd have to get over their egos. For now, I crooked my finger at them.

"C'mon. Let's go stuff our faces with as much rare steak as we can fit in our mouths. And then..." I

added, "we can see what else we can all get into our mouths."

Zane, Goddess bless him, snorted with laughter. Xander, too, seemed to give in to my joke. I felt the

pulse of his arousal warming me, and mine joined it.

Mason, on the other hand, wasn't smiling at all. In fact, his frown deepened. "I'm not hungry. I think we

should all just go back to our quarters. Talk about what just happened."

"I'm not going anywhere until I have something to eat." I didn't mean to snap, but I was actually getting

I I hangry. My stomach rumbled, feeling as empty as if I'd never eaten a meal in my life. "I want food,

and then want to f uck."

"Lanie," Xander said sharply.

Tension crept through me at his tone. If he thought he was going to boss me around, too, he had

another think coming. They all did. But even though my fists tried to clench, I uncurled my fingers and

kept my voice nice and calm. I couldn't quite manage sweet, but they were lucky I wasn't roaring with

irritation.

"My loves, let's go have a meal together. And then we'll go back to our quarters and make love and tel

about everything. It's all going to be okay." I watched Mason's express twist as he tried not to spout ou

anger. I forced myself to soften even more. I guess if I'd been in their situation, I might be asking "what

f uck," too.

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But I wouldn't be trying to get them to make themselves smaller to please me, I thought abruptly. I

wouldn't be jealous of their strength.

I'd be proud.

bad. Greyson wasn't mad at me or Charlotte, and he'd been the one to actually almost hurt her. If he

could get

over it, so could my three mates. After all, it wasn't like I'd made any of them do something

Mason

"I'm not hungry," I told Lanie. "But if you want to eat, I'll join you. We all will."

"I could eat," Xander added.

Through the link he said to me, "We have to stay with her. If this is what she wants, Mason..."

I appreciated what my Beta was trying to do for me, but it wasn't working. I'd just watched my Luna

behaving in a way that seemed totally at odds with who I'd believed her to be. I wasn't sure what to

think about

it, only that it made me uneasy.

She still had that light in her gaze, but it was fading. She was forcing herself not to frown, and I wished

she'd just be open about her anger with me. If she let it out, I'd be able to match it. I didn't want to fight

with her, but I didn't want her pretending everything was just fine and f ucking dandy, either.

The other two mates weren't thrilled, but they also seemed okay with our Luna pushing our concerns to

the side. Probably because she was pushing out waves of lust. My c ock was half-rigid despite my

concerns.

She honed in on that. Lanie slipped her arm through mine and nudged my shoulder with her nose. Her

fingers gripped and released my bicep, and I was reminded of how it felt when she clawed my back

while I was

f ucking her. Had she done that? Put that image in my head?

Was she trying to compel me?

The fact I couldn't be sure was almost worse than the idea that she might be willing to use mind control

on me. For what? A f ucking steak dinner?

"Mason," she murmured. "I understand that you're upset. But I really do need to eat. And I really do

want

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you in bed. You don't have to like what I did, but it has affected me physically, and I need to take care

of my

body."

Gruffly, I kissed the top of her head but didn't say anything.

"You want to help me take care of my body, don't you?" she teased lightly, and I knew that this was one

battle, at least, that I'd lost.

"Fine," I said sharply. "Let's go eat. And then....I'm going to f uck you until you can't see straight."