

His Beta 354

Chapter 354

Lanie

Juggling three mates, each with their individual personalities, needs, desires, fears, and insecurities

had never felt more difficult than it did as we all found seats at a table in the cafe. I could feel each of

my mates pushing their feelings onto me, whether or not they were doing it on purpose. My mind felt

like it was sucking. in every single scrap of emotion each of them was feeling, but the more I took in,

the better I felt.

More energized. Focused. Hungry, for food and for sex.

I felt really, really damned good.

When I'd devoured my platter of thick slabs of rare beef, barely seared on each side, I polished off what

Mason couldn't eat. Zane and Xander had each left a few bites clinging to the bones of their ribeyes,

and I

gnawed them clean.

Finally, I sat back at the table with a loud sigh. I realized they were all staring at me with looks of

wonder. They'd probably never seen me eat that much before, but it had made all the difference.

With my belly sated, I was raring to feed my other appetite.

I didn't intend to send out a pulsing wave of my lust, but I also didn't try to pull it back. It rushed out of

me, golden sparkles swirling around my hands as I lifted them. They scattered and fell to cover my

mates,

light as falling snow.

"Take me to bed," I growled as my wolf shone from my gaze,

I'm not sure how we made it from the cafe back to our rooms. Only that we were all over each other.

Hands, mouths, touching, kissing, feeling, stroking. I'd have fucked them all in the elevator if the door

hadn't

opened on our floor.

I'd been hungry before, but now I was ravenous.

Xander kicked open the door to our quarters as Zane pulled me through and into his arms. He spun me

as

we kissed. It was like a dance, something out of a perfectly choreographed ballet. I left Zane's mouth

and

twirled slowly into Mason's embrace. His kiss was harder his teeth nipping at my tongue.

We tumbled across the living area and into our bedroom. One of them slammed the door behind us.

Another locked it. I moved among the three of them, kiss to kiss to kiss, until we were all on the bed.

They undressed me, tearing at my clothes, and I didn't care if they were ruined. We'd all been

passionate before, but this time...something had risen inside me that called out to each of my three

mates individually and also collectively. Something in my heart and soul was finding exactly what sent

them to the brink with unbridled lust, pushing them to the point where their thoughts all became a

jumbled stream of consciousness focused on me.

My body. Touching me. Pleasing me.

And I drank them all in.

Their powerful arousal fueled me even more. I raked my nails down Zane's back as he knelt over me,

his mouth latching onto my nipple and sending desire pulsating through me. Xander's c ck nudged my

mouth as I turned my face toward him, and I opened eagerly to take him into my wet warmth. His groan

of pleasure rasped, and his c ock throbbed on my tongue.

When Mason's tongue stroked along my folds to finally center on my cl it, I cried out with my mouth full

of Xander's erection. My hips bucked Mason slid a finger inside me to stroke upward, finding a secret,

internal spot that threatened to drive me over the edge of no return.

I was already wild for them, and this was almost too much.

But, f uck, it was amazing.

A low growl rumbled out of me as my back arched. I was riding the waves of ecstasy, but now I moved

my body with fluid strength so that I ended up on top-straddling Mason's head. I wasn't sure how that

happened, only that somehow I'd moved all of us into different positions.

Mason was under me, his mouth on my pu ssy and big hands gripping my a ss as I rode his face.

Xander and Zane were each kneeling in front of me as I used my hands to stroke them. Zane kissed

me, then broke off with a moan as my hand moved faster. Xander kissed me after that, and Mason's

tongue on my cli t had me

gasping and crying out into Xander's open mouth.

My body moved, rocking against Mason's lips and tongue as he worked my c lit. I was in a frenzy

Couldn't

stop moving. More sparkling gold poured out of me, surrounding all of us. Urging us all higher

My orgasm rose with the rush of a storm I couldn't hold it back, and I didn't want to. I threw back my

head, letting my hair stream down my back to tickle Mason's thighs. I ground myself onto his mouth

until

finally, everything stopped going tight inside me.

And I exploded with desire