

His Beta 356

Chapter 356

Mason

What the hell just happened?

I wasn't sure if I'd imagined all of that, or if I was dead, or what. It was possibly the best sex I'd ever

had in

my life.

Slowly, I turned my face to the side. I was on my back on our big bed. Lanie next to me. Xander behind

her.

I felt behind me. Zane was there, not touching me but close enough that my hand found his naked skin.

I let it

rest there for a few seconds before I took it back.

Lanie's eyes were closed. Her glorious bare breasts rose and fell with her breathing, and my heart was

beating, so I knew that we weren't dead. I wanted to say something to her, but I just couldn't find the

energy to

Speak.

My brother let out a snore. He was still alive, too. Goddess, I was knackered, but in the best way. I

rested

my hand on my mate's belly, and she murmured sleepily and turned onto her side to press her butt

against me. Incredibly, my cock

did to stir again.

I was almost too tired to let my mind dwell on everything that was concerning me. My thoughts tried to

tumble around like laundry in a dryer, but at the same time, my physical satisfaction was so great that

all I

could really do was kiss Lanie's shoulder and let her snuggle closer.

Surely it wouldn't hurt to sleep for a little bit....just a little nap...

"That was beyond amazing. The way you took control of everything, the way you were so demanding.

So

hot, babe." Xander's sleepy voice broke into my attempt at dreaming. "But I have to say, Lanie, I

thought I was

supposed to be the Alpha.”

A throb of embarrassed energy leaked out of her, but I frowned and pushed up on my elbow to look

acro

her at Xander. He was the Alpha? Fuck that noise. I thought we were past that, but apparently not.

Xander’s eyes opened when he felt me looking at him. He scowled at once and sat up with Lanie still

between us. “What’s your problem?”

“Nothing, bro,” I said, but I couldn’t stop my lip from curling or my wolf from rumbling. I felt my eyes

blaze and didn’t try to pull my wolf back.

“Seriously, dude. The fuck is your problem?” Xander demanded as Lanie yawned and struggled to sit

upright.

It’s a good thing she was still there, because otherwise I might’ve just reached across to punch Xander

in

the teeth. As it was, my fist clenched until I forced myself to relax. Moments ago, we’d all been sleepy

and

sated. Now I was ready for a smackdown.

A small alarm bell was ringing in the back of my mind at how fast my mood had changed, but I

dismissed

1. Of course, I was pissed off.

Lanie put a hand on each of our chests. "Hey, Cut it out."

Xander shook away her touch. His eyes blazed, boring into mine. "All of our dicks were just swinging

around, so I don't know what you're trying to say. If you have something you need to get off your chest,

why. don't you just say it?"

I was aware of Lanie's shouting when I launched myself off the end of the bed and around the foot of it

to

get at my brother. Xander had already leaped up, both his fists raised. We were snarling at each other,

feinting

Lanie jumped up on the bed, batting at us, but Zane grabbed her back and out of the way.

punches. Lani

This room was big, but not quite big enough to do more than jab at each other without bumping into the

bed, the dresser or the wall. I swung anyway. Xander took a single neat step back and barked out laughter.

“A swing and a miss!” he shouted with glee. He twitched his fingers at me. “Come on, man. You want to hit me? Fucking hit me!”

“Talk about swinging dicks.” Zane’s tone dripped with acid, cutting between me and my brother. “I’m about to get a black eye from one of them if you don’t watch it.”

Lanie was in the middle of the bed with her knees drawn to her chest. She wasn’t crying, but her eyes were wide and watery. She sniffled.

Xander put his hands on his hips. “If you really want to fight me, bro, let’s at least put some pants on.”

“Mason, what’s going on?” Lanie asked in a trembling voice.

The trouble was, I couldn’t really put my true feelings into the right words. All I could do was point at Xander. “You’re not the only Alpha, and I’m fucking sick of you acting like you are.”