

## Mated to the Alpha and His Beta Chapter 12

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Chapter 12

Xander

Lanie's door opened, and I was surprised to see she had company.

Erin hurriedly rose and dashed over to the doorway, sliding past Zane and me. "Excuse me, Alpha. I was just bringing Lanie some food."

Before I could thank her for her thoughtfulness, she'd already zipped down the hallway.

If I were her, I'd have probably done the same thing.

I cracked my neck and strode into Lanie's quarters, meeting her scowl.

Zane shut the door behind him, clicking the lock into place.

As if anyone would dare disturb us.

Instead of standing in a sign of respect, Lanie leaned back into the couch, crossed one knee over the other,

and folded her arms across her chest.

The urge to turn her over my knee and redden her ass for her disrespect was a monster racing through my veins.

A very lustful monster.

Which shocked me.

Where had that image, that desire come from?

I returned her scowl and shoved the thought away.

"It's time to mate."

Lanie made a show of looking over at the clock on the wall on the other side of the living room. "Wow. You've allotted me a whole forty-five minutes for mating?"

She un-crossed and re-crossed her legs, looking me up and down slowly and deliberately. "Then again, we probably only a few minutes?"

With those words, she leaned forward and reached for the laces of one of her black boots.

"Let's get this over with."

I opened my mouth to say...something, but before I could form any words, Zane was in my head.

“Leave it alone. Let’s just get this done and do what we need to do so we can proceed tomorrow.”

He was right.

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I stalked through the living room and to the bedroom, unbuckling my belt as I went.

When I reached the threshold, I stopped and turned to look back at Lanie, yanking my belt out of the loops for show.

“Well, come on then.”

I turned away and walked into the bedroom, shedding my shoes, pants, and shirt before standing at the foot of the bed in my boxer briefs, waiting.

Staring through the doorway, I saw Zane smirking and walking toward the bedroom, shedding his own close as he made his way in here. Lanie finished untying her shoes and kicked them off before rising from the couch and sulking her way in here as well. When she reached the door, and saw Zane standing beside me, both of us half-hard and in our boxer briefs, she hesitated and her eyes widened.

We knew the effect we had on women, and I hadn’t expected it to be any different with Lanie once she saw us undressed.

“Like what you see?” I spread my arms out.

She pursed her lips and narrowed her eyes.

And pulled her white T-shirt over her head.

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