

Mated to the Alpha and His Beta Chapter 14

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Lanie

What did it matter if I was a virgin?

How would they proceed differently with me?

It's not like there was some magical thing they could do to mate me and keep me a virgin.

Sure, I'd imagined losing my virginity to someone I cared about, or even to a pair I semi-liked. But that wasn't in the cards for me.

I'd turned eighteen right before this mating ceremony, so there'd been no time for me to go out and sow any wild oats, as the cliché went.

It was just...this.

Having sex for the first time with two men who didn't want me and were in love with another woman.

Every girl's dream.

I watched the look pass between them, and I hated that they could communicate this way. I wanted to know what they were thinking about me, what they were saying to each other about me.

I opened my mouth to tell them to get this show on the road, but before I could say anything, Xander had swept me up and into his arms, cradling me close to his chest as he walked over to the bed.

Expecting to be unceremoniously dumped onto the bed, I was surprised when Xander gently laid me down after Zane pulled the covers back. Then Xander was stretched out in bed next to me, lying on his side, with his hand propping up his head and his other hand-

Oh go d. His other hand was stroking his co ck through his boxer briefs.

His very large c ock.

While he stared me right in the eye.

Zane moved to straddle my knees, his hands reaching for the button of my jeans. After

unbuttoning and unzipping them, he moved his hands to my hips, to the waistband of my pants, his fingertips caressing my bare skin.

A shudder ran through me that I could hold back, and I bit my lower lip as I looked down at him.

He tapped a finger on my right hip. "Lift."

I complied, lifting my hips into the air in a low bridge pose, and holding them there as Zane pulled the denim down slowly, revealing my plain white bikini panties as he did so.

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Once he had the jeans around my thighs, I lowered my hips back down, wishing I could pull the covers over me to hide my semi-nakedness.

Anyone who saw me in a bikini at the lake saw more of me than they were seeing right now in my plain undies

and bra, but this felt so much more exposed.

Intimate.

Zane discarded the jeans onto the floor and moved down the bed a little, toward my feet, and I was confused about what he was going to do.

Until he lowered his head.

Right over the apex of my thighs, his nose practically touching my mound.

And he sniffed.

Deep.

"Jesus f uck," he groaned, closing his eyes.

"Is she wet for us?" Xander's voice jolted me from gaping at Zane.

Zane looked back up and into my eyes, then at Xander. "Smells like she is."

If I hadn't been before, I definitely was now.

As much as I wanted to resist them, to lie here like the most unenthusiastic lover in the history of sex...

couldn't.

Never mind that I was in heat, and never mind that my wolf, Lily, was running circles inside of me, desperately

trying to be let out.

I wanted them.

Nothing more complicated than that.

I wanted to have sex with them right now, f uck whatever happened tomorrow or the next day.

Especially if this was my only opportunity for it.

Before I could second guess myself, I took a breath and said, "I am."

Zane's fingers that had been stroking along the edge of my underwear stopped.

Xander lifted his head, which had been resting in the palm of his hand, propped on the pillow. He moved his upper body to loom over me a bit, grabbing my chin between his fingers and forcing me to look at him.

"You're what?" he growled, steel glinting in his eyes.

I swallowed hard as I met his gaze. "I'm wet for you."

And then Xander's mouth was on mine, his tongue parting my lips, his lips insistent against mine. Heat forged

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a path through my body and down between my legs, and my entire being went molten for him, completely wil

to do anything and everything he might ask of me tonight.

My breath hitched in my throat as I gasped into Xander's mouth.

This w as ... so much.

So much mo re than I ever could have imagined it would feel like.

And this was just kissing Xander.

Xander's fingers gripped my chin harder, and the growl he let loose reverberated through my very soul.

was any indication, he wanted me just as much as I wanted them.

And if that was the case, was there a chance this mating could work between us?

Had they given up on Alice and were following the elders' wishes?