His Beta 170 Chapter 170 Zane Her scent clouded the room like thick poison, intoxicating and deadly. F uck. It had been so long since we'd aroused that kind of desire in her. Watching her go into the bedroom with Mason and shut the door was pure agony. Xander growled next to me. "This is f ucking torture," he mumbled, throwing his head over the back of the couch. "We're gonna hear everything," I complained. "Should we go outside?" Just as I got up from the couch, Lanie let out a long, needy moan. Xander threw his hand out. "Wait," he said. "We don't have to." I sat back down.

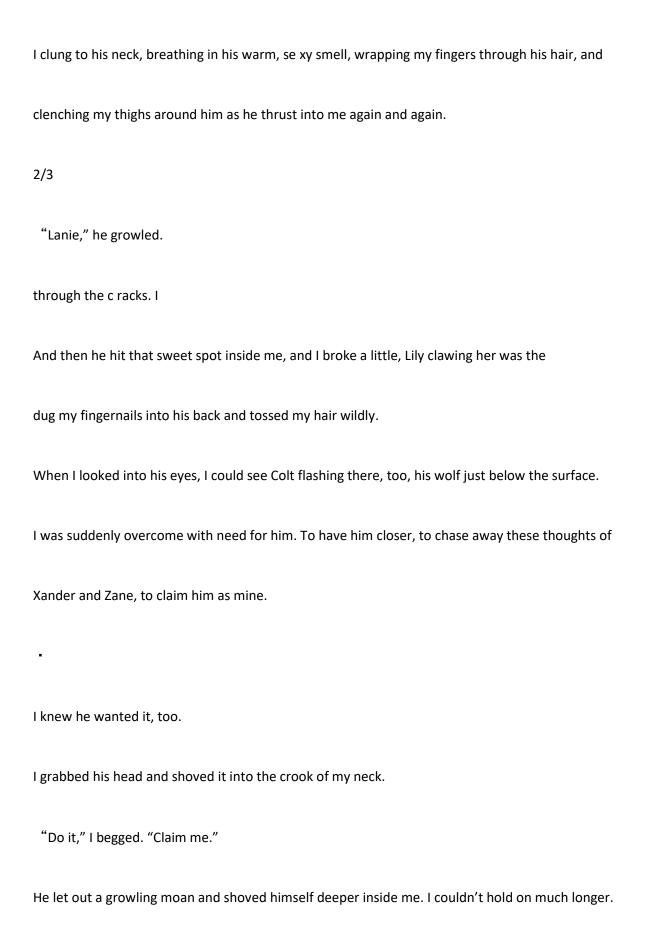
Again we heard her, making the kind of noises she'd made with us once. It sent a stab of desire deep



He reached for the button of his jeans and tugged down the zipper, releasing his rock-hard c ock
I leaned back and did the same.
Another desperate moan sounded from the room next door, and my d ick throbbed with need. Xander
and I both sighed.
Pre-come was already leaking through my boxers. F uck, I needed her. I needed her on my d ick, in my
1/3
How could we do this every night and not have her?
It seemed f ucking impossible.
Lanie
was straddling Mason again, just like I had in my bedroom back home.
Only this time, I wasn't wearing a tight corset and a leather skirt. I wasn't wearing anything, and neither
was he.
I hovered above his thick, huge c ock, before finally sitting on him. He pulsed hard beneath me and my
pus sy clenched, releasing a gush of wetness onto him. I slid my slick folds up and down his shaft until



loved having that power over them.
I grinded my hips against Mason's face, harder and harder while I pictured Xander and Zane on the
other side of the wall, their eyes locked on mine, stroking their thick, dripping c ocks.
F uck. I shuddered and threw myself off Mason, panting hard. I blinked away the vision, but it still
hung
there like a phantom
"What is it?" he asked, sitting up and pulling me onto his lap again. His di ck was still hard and slick
with
pre-come.
I shook
my head "Nothing," I said as I nuzzled my head into his neck. "I just need you inside me."
by the intense
Mason obliged, and suddenly the vision of Xander and Zane disappeared, steamrolled by pleasure I
experienced every time Mason was inside me



"Are you sure?" he asked.
"Yes," I gasped. "Yes!"
I felt his mouth on my neck, his tongue running up my soft skin. A tangled knot of pleasure was
tightening deep in my belly, and soon it was going to snap.
"Please, Mason
And then his teeth sank into my flesh.