

His Beta 177

Chapter 177

Lanie

I pulled Mason into the bedroom and sat down on the bed.

He sat beside me, staring straight ahead,

“Can you find a way to be okay with this?” I asked him.

He turned to look at me and his face was stony. I knew he never would be, but I wanted him to at least

tell me he would, then maybe I would feel less guilty.

“Yes, if you can be honest with me about what happens tonight,” he said. “I’m not stupid, I know

Xander and Zane mean something to you. If you break your own rule about feelings, I hope I’m the first

to know.”

I nodded. “Of course.”

He stood up and walked to the door.

“If you need me, I’ll be outside,” he said without looking back.

Xander

We were going to sleep with Lanie again.

It's what I'd been fantasizing about since before the spell was even broken. Pretty much since the

second

we'd seen her in Stillwood.

I could barely keep my wolf contained, and when I looked to Zane, I knew he was feeling the same as

me. No mind link was even necessary, all we needed was to look at each other.

The fact that Lanie thought we could keep feelings out of it was laughable, but right now I didn't care

about that. All I cared about was being inside of her, tasting that sweet cunt again, have her mouth on

my

c ock...

F uck, I was already hard for her.

I clenched my fists and looked over at Zane standing beside me in the living room.

He glanced at me, and then his gaze when back to the bedroom door, where Lanie was currently

having a

talk with Mason

It still rankled that he had claimed her and she had claimed him, but I couldn't allow myself to think

about

that right now. Zane and I could deal with that later.

After we'd f ucked Lante to oblivion.

The bedroom door opened, and Mason stomped out. His were in tight fists and his jaw was clenched

as

he glared at us

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"I swear on the goddess herself, if you..." He took a deep breath and turned his head and cracked his

neck.

"T'll be outside."

Zane and I both nodded at him.

There wasn't anything else to say about the situation. Lanie had made herself clear, and as much as it

pained me to keep my mouth shut about my mate, I understood that she was his now, too. They had

chosen each other, and I had to respect that no matter how much I hated it.

If I were in his position, it would be hell to keep from tearing us to pieces

Who knows? Maybe when this was all said and done, he would try

When the front door shut behind him, Zane and I stared at each other. It was almost hard to breathe,

the tension and pheromones were so thick in the cabin.

“Ready?” Zane asked.

I reached down and cupped my rock-hard length, pressing my palm against it. “More than,” I answered.

Zane grinned, and I looked down to see that his dick was already straining against his jeans.

A delicate cough came from the bedroom, and we looked over to see Lanie sitting on the edge of her

eyes already cloudy with desire, her wolf shining in them.

of it.”

“I thought the purpose of this was for you to fuck me, not each other,” she teased

the bed,

I grinned. “At this point, I’ll do anything you want so long as it means my cock is inside of you at the

end

Zane snorted.

Lanie's eyes widened and her nostrils flared...and the scent of her heat became even stronger.

Interesting....

"Seems like our girl has a bit of kinky side," Zane said to me.

"It would seem so..." I responded.

"Let's see what else she might be hiding."