

His Beta 178

Chapter 178

Lanie

The thought of Xander and Zane “together” in any way unlocked something primal in me.

I While I knew it was wishful thinking, I didn't care. The seed had been planted and now I was more turned-on than I'd thought possible earlier today.

I craved Mason, but this was different. More animalistic, more mindless, and needy.

Instead of saying anything else, I scooted back on the bed until my back was resting against the headboard, knees bent, and the bottoms of my feet on the mattress. Keeping my gaze locked on them,

I pulled back the hem of my long t-shirt and spread my legs.

Rarely did I go without underwear, and I was pretty thankful I didn't need to take the extra step of removing them...especially when I saw the reaction on their faces.

it

They practically sprinted the few steps into the bedroom, pulling the door closed behind them and

locking

I bit my lower lip as I took them in, standing at the end of the bed.

“What are you doing still dressed?” I questioned.

They each gave a low, rumbling growl, and whipped their shirts off, revealing tanned skin and so.

many.

muscles.

I bit my lower lip as I stared at their gorgeous bodies, and my own body practically vibrated with

excitement at the fact that I was about to have them in my bed....in

me.

Goddess, I was already so wet for them, and I felt myself grow even wetter as I watched them unbutton

and unzip their jeans at the same time. The tension in the air grew impossibly thicker, and my breathing

grew heavy as I slid a hand between my legs.

I barely had time to touch myself before they had both fully undressed and pounced on me, each on

one

side of me.

When Xander gently took my chin in his hand and pulled my face to his, my heart pounded so hard

that! thought it might stop altogether

stop

And then when his lips touched mine, his tongue seeking entrance into my mouth, I was pretty sure it

did.

The world stopped, too

His hand moved from my chin to slide back into my hair, cupping the back of my head and pulling me

as close to him as his tongue plundered my mouth. His lips, teeth, and tongue devoured me, and I

almost forgot Zane was in the room until I felt another mouth on my neck, licking over the spot where

Mason had marked

me

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head to pull Zane's mouth to mine.

His kiss was equally as passionate as Xander's, and just as hungry too.

Soon, we were all a tangled mess of limbs, lips, hands, and tongues, and I was desperate for them.

Desperate to have someone else's hands between my legs other than mine-which was pressing against my clit as my body begged for release.

Zane tugged the hem of my shirt and yanked it over my head, his hands sliding down from my shoulders to my breasts, his fingers pinching my nipples, I gasped out a moan, but it was silenced by his lips on mine, hungrily kissing me, his tongue exploring every inch of my mouth. But I still needed his touch.

Xander seemed to read my mind because as Zane claimed my mouth, his hand grazed my thighs and then settled between my legs, stroking my wet folds painfully slowly and softly.

Then he thrust his fingers inside me, and they slicked with my juices, sliding easily in and out. But it still wasn't enough. I needed his thick, long cock buried deep inside, hitting me in that spot that would totally unravel any shreds of self-control I had left.

I let out a frustrated growl into Zane's mouth and grabbed each of their cocks with my hands, stroking quickly and desperately. Both of them groaned with need, and my pussy pulsed around Xander's fingers.

hand.

Xander leaned down, his lips grazing my ear. "You want this, Lanie?" he teased as his c ock twitched in

my

F uck yes, I did. I pulled away from Zane long enough to sigh out a response.

"I need it."

Zane moved behind me as Xander settled himself between my legs, pressing his erection into my slick

folds. I thrust my hips against him, needing him inside. Another flood of wetness seeped out of me, and

Xander and Zane both groaned at the scent.

Xander reached down for his c ock, rubbing it from my lips to my cli t and back again. I shuddered. He

was

driving me f ucking crazy.

"Say it again," Zane growled from behind me. I looked over my shoulder and saw that he was pumping

his co ck and watching us with dark eyes, his tip already dripping. "Beg him for it."

"Please, Xander," I whined. "Please don't make me wait any longer."

I

“Fine,” Xander purred. “But once I do, there’s no way in hell I’m stopping.”

And then the tip of his cock pushed into me and I gasped before he gripped my waist and pulled me

down onto his rock-hard length. I wrapped my arms and legs around him, holding on for dear life as he

stretched

and filled me to the brim.

My head flew back and my wolf took over as I grinded and thrust my hips against him. Zane gripped

the back of my neck and angled my face toward him, kissing me hard again. His hand reached out for

my lower back, then traveled down, down until I felt his warm, slick fingers pressing against the tight

muscles of my

whimpered and my whole body melted

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Vandare enab

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slammed into my cervix.

“You like that?” Zane’s voice rumbled in my ear

“Yes!” I cried breathlessly as my walls clenched around Xander’s cock

I was dangerously close now a scream building up inside me along with a familiar thread of wild

pleasure that seemed to be wrapped around all three of us so tightly, that it had to snap any second

And then it did My orgasm crashed around me with a force I’d never felt before My whole body seized,

squeezing Xander’s dick in fast flutters, while Zane’s finger continued to work me from behind

“I love you Lane” I heard Xander cry and then a flood of juices left my body at the same time Zane’s

warm seed covered my back with a desperate groan Xander pulled himself out of me before erupting

all over

my stomach

But all I could think about now were the four words he’d just said

“You what?” asked breathlessly