

His Beta 186

Chapter 186

Zane

After G

Gabriela and Malachi left, Xander and I sat on the couch not speaking for a long time, the gray light of morning eventually creeping in through the windows.

I tugged

ed the curtains shut, planning on getting some sleep, but I knew as soon as I sat back down that it wouldn't come.

Braden was still outside pacing and guarding while Lanie sat in the bedroom with Stella.

Go ds, what a terrible mess we were in. Our pups had been our whole world for the months between Alice's passing and Lanie's arrival. They'd become everything to us, and now we were just sitting here while Orion held them captive.

And if we didn't get them back, who knows what he'd do to them. Would he run the same tests on them that he'd run on the she-wolves he'd captured? Shooting silver into their bloodstream? Burning them

with fire?

I

A wave of nausea hit me, and I had to take a deep breath through my nose. They were so small and

Innocent. The thought of them being tortured almost drove me crazy.

Next to me, Xander kept sighing and holding his head in his hands. He was just as distressed, no doubt

having the same thought spiral I was. But both of us seemed afraid to speak any of our fears into

existence.

As time ticked by, I found it harder and harder to sit here waiting for news. Just when I thought I might

crack, I felt Xander stand up beside me..

"I'm leaving," he said. His eyes were distant and unfocused, and his movements were robotic.

"Xander, you can't," I said, even though I'd just been contemplating it myself.

But somehow his movements had jerked me out of it

He turned away from me and grabbed his jacket, sliding it on.

"Braden doesn't scare me," he said.

There was no emotion in his voice. It freaked me out

"Xander," I said, but he didn't turn around.

I stepped between him and the door, and his eyes seemed to come back into

"Don't try and stop me, Zane," he said, his voice more aggressive now.

"Or what?" I asked evenly. Better we fight than Xander and Braden.

focus as he looked at me.

A low growl rumbled from Xander's chest, and in a flash, his hand was at my throat, pushing me

against

the door. But I wasn't afraid.

Xander leaned in, his lips grazing my ear.

1/3

"I'm your Alpha," he whispered. "I hope you haven't forgotten."

I looked into his eyes, and suddenly I felt a sensation I hadn't felt in years. Or at least...I hadn't

allowed. myself to feel it. I wanted him. I needed him.

I hooked my fingers through his belt loops and pulled him into me. His cock swelled immediately, his

gaze darkening and his eyelids drooping. So he was feeling it, too.

“Never,” I whispered back.

And then I leaned forward just enough that my lips collided with Xander’s. He didn’t move at first, traces of anger still rolling off of him, but then his hand rose up to my jaw, pulling me closer, while his other hand gripped my waist.

We’d done this before, years ago, and I realized now that I’d missed having Xander like this.

The first time was just after Alice had turned eighteen and we thought she’d be mated to another pair of wolves. We were already mourning the loss of her in our bed, wondering how we’d get on without her when we still had all this pent-up desire, these needs that had to be satisfied..

And that’s when Xander kissed me

That’s when we discovered that we could satisfy each other. And I’d be lying if I said I didn’t fucking enjoy it. We’d always had this connection, we’d always understood each other like no one else could, why not use that for sexual pleasure?

Now, with Xander’s big hands all over me and his tongue diving into my mouth, I wondered why we’d ever agreed not to go there again. What was so bad about it, especially now that Lanie was only using

us as second-string sex objects?

"I've fucking missed this," Xander growled.

So had I.

Lanie

I slept fitfully for a few hours after we'd come back into the cabin, but now that morning had come, I

was

awake and scared.

Stella still slept peacefully in her bassinet, thank the gods. I was worried my stress would upset her

and

she would wind up sleepless and cranky, too.

I was so anxious about Mason that I couldn't even think about him without feeling dizzy and like I might

be sick. I knew he was strong as hell, and something in me was sure that he was still alive, still fighting.

He had claimed me after all-Lily and I would know if he'd been killed.

I wished now that I'd told him what he'd meant to me again, in case it was the last chance I had. Right

now, I was beyond grateful to Xander and Zane for staying with me even though I knew a huge part of them

wanted to leave and find their pups.

They were telling me how much they cared for me, and now I needed to do the same for them.

2/3

While Stella was still sleeping soundly, I crept out of the bedroom and down the hall, stopping in my tracks when I saw them.

Xander had Zane pressed up against the door, one hand around his throat and kissing him desperately, while Zane grabbed Xander's cock through his pants. Xander moaned into Zane's mouth, and the sound sent

shivers down my whole body.

They started tugging at each other's clothes, pulling them off wildly, like they couldn't wait another second to touch each other.

I pressed my thighs together against the sudden rush of arousal flooding my core, watching them closely and not saying a word, desperate to see how far they would go.