

His Beta 187

Chapter 187

Lanie

That same primal need that I'd felt the night before overtook me again,

They'd teased me last night with thoughts of the two of them together, but I never thought it would

actually happen. And now here they were in front of me, tumbling onto the couch together, running their

hands over their bare, muscular chests.

The fantasy of them fucking had turned me on intensely, but I didn't think seeing them actually

together would make me this wet.

Maybe it was because they were my mates, they belonged to me in a sense, and I knew they wanted

me just as badly as they wanted each other.

Maybe they were doing th

because they needed me so badly, because they couldn't have me like they wanted. The power of that

and the roughness with which Zane was pushing Xander back onto the couch and shoving his hands

under the waistband of his boxers made me dizzy with desire.

I leaned against the wall, still watching them just out of sight, feeling my skin grow hot and tingly as

Zane took Xander's cock in his hand. Xander moaned deeply, capturing Zane's lips with his and

kissing him passionately. I let my fingers travel down into my underwear, immediately soaked with my

arousal.

I rubbed my swollen clit while I watched Zane force down Xander's boxers, freeing his hard, thick c

ock and taking it in his hand, Xander thrusting into it with force.

I gasped involuntarily and clapped my hand over my mouth, but their heads had already jerked up, their

eyes glassy with need.

A mischievous smile spread over both of their faces as they called me toward them.

"Come here," Xander said, his voice husky and demanding.

My cheeks prickled with heat, but I walked forward. How could I say no?

Zane held his hand out to me, and I took it, letting him pull me between them. I fell onto Zane's chest,

his hard cock pressing into my stomach through his boxers as he sat me up.

Xander leaned into me, his erection warm and hard against my back.

“I knew you had a kinky side. You like watching us, don’t you?” he teased in a raspy whisper.

I shivered and another rush of wetness flooded my thighs.

Zane’s nostrils flared and Xander inhaled deeply, growling with hunger. I was turned on and very much still in heat. My scent was stronger than ever.

I nodded and swallowed hard.

Zane took me by the chin and brought my lips to his, while Xander’s hands wandered to my breasts,

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rougher, needier.

I felt Xander’s lips on my ear again. His husky, commanding voice. “You’re going to let Zane f uck you.

And I’m going to watch.”

“Yes,” I said breathlessly. I liked seeing his Alpha come out like this.

I

Zane’s big hands wrapped around my hips, hoisting me onto him. I automatically wrapped my legs

around him, pressing my needy core against his rock-hard c ock. In one swift movement, he lifted me

up, then set me down gently onto the blanket on the floor.

Xander watched us carefully from the couch, his co ck twitching with anticipation.

Zane yanked down my underwear while I ripped off my shirt, spreading out naked on the blanket, fully on display for them.

I almost giggled thinking back to how nervous I'd been for them to see me that first time. Now I relished in their hungry gazes, drinking me in like I was the most beautiful thing they'd ever seen.

"You better come over here," I said to Zane.

"Or what?" he asked mischievously.

I let my legs fall open, clouding the room with my heady scent.

Xander's head fell back against the couch, and Zane groaned.

"F ucking hell," Xander said under his breath.

my wet folds

My fingers drifted slowly past my stomach down between my legs, where I slid them along my tauntingly. I moaned as I pushed a finger inside myself, my walls clenching, desperate for more.

Zane pushed himself between my legs and pulled my finger out of me, guiding it to his mouth and

sliding

it slowly between his lips, tasting my] juices.

His eyes fluttered closed, and he moaned deeply before pulling my finger out and ripping down his

boxers,

exposing his hard, dripping cock.

He leaned down onto me, his wet tip teasing my entrance, aching to have him inside me.

“You’re all mine now,” he whispered.

But then it hit me where we were, why we were alone, and suddenly, I sat up

“Wait,” I said through our mind link, and Zane paused. Both of them were looking at me curiously. “It’s

just...how can we? With everything going on?”

I didn’t dare mention Mason or the twins, but they knew what I meant.

“You’re guilty, aren’t you?” Zane asked looking down at me intensely. “I feel it, too.”

“But if this is what our wolves are begging us to do, if this is what keeps us here and keeps us safe,

then...” Xander trailed off.

“Then why not?” Zane said, finishing his sentence. 9/2

It was true, we were told to stay within the walls of the cabin. And sex with Xander and Zane was part of the contract we'd agreed on. Was it right to do this while Mason was god knows where? No, it wasn't. But could I stop now that we'd gone this far? No fucking way.

"What about this?" Xander asked as he picked his shirt up off the ground and ripped a strip of fabric from it. He walked over to us and knelt down, placing the fabric over my eyes, and tying it behind my head.

"It doesn't have to be personal," Xander said, just a voice in my head now that everything had gone dark.

"Now we can be anyone you want us to be."