

His Beta 219

Chapter 219

Lanie

Xander kissed me first.

I half-expected him to ravish my mouth, to take out his frustrations and passion on me with a stabbing tongue and rough hands, but my enormous Alpha knew how to be gentle, too.

He slid across the bed and cupped my face in his hands to tip me toward him. When I parted my lips, a faint smile tilted his. He brushed mine so softly it made me shudder.

I moaned his name. "I need you, Xander. Please."

"We're going to take our time, love. You deserve every single second of our attention, but also..." he

paused to draw his nose along my jaw to place his lips at my ear, "...if you really want to take all three

of us,

we'll have to be careful."

"I've had...two..." I arched, desperate to get my mouth on his, but Xander's deep chuckle reverberated through me.

“Two isn’t three. And this is all new for us, too,” he reminded me.

I opened my eyes, thinking Mason might have fled the room. He moved closer to me on the bed, instead.

His hand slipped up my arm and shoulder so his fingers could tickle my neck.

“My turn,” he murmured.

His kiss was a little stronger than Xander’s. Oh, I’d kissed them both before, but not like this. Their shared Alpha power flowed all around us when Mason parted my lips with his tongue and stroked it along mine. He swallowed my breath and gave it back to me. He sipped my moans like they were wine.

When it was Zane’s turn, he made a little joke that made me love him so much I shook with it. “Last but not least.”

“Never least,” I promised him.

I drew him toward me, my fingers curling in the front of his shirt. Eagerly, our tongues danced. He tasted different to me now. After what we’d shared, I knew there would always be something about Zane that would set him apart from his Alpha and the second Alpha.

He let his forehead drop to mine. He was already breathing hard. “My body aches for you, Lanie. Are

you positive this is what you want? I have to hear you say so.”

“I love that you care so much,” I murmured against his cheek. My lips found his jaw, and I nipped his throat until he groaned. “Yes, I want you all.”

“Let’s get you out of these clothes,” Xander whispered huskily at Zane’s side.

The official, assigned mates on one side of me. The man I’d fallen in love with and taken as the mate of my heart on the other. Three pairs of strong male hands made short work of each item I was wearing as, piece

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of exactly where I wanted them to be.

“I need your mouth on my pus sy,” I whispered to Xander.

He shifted to move at once between my legs as Zane moved out of the way in a move so coordinated it was like they were dancing. Seconds after that, Xander’s tongue danced on my c lit, and I arched upward, my fists clenched in the sheets as I rolled my hips to get his mouth exactly where I needed it to go.

I could barely keep my eyes open as the pleasure swept over me, but I was desperate to see my other two lovers. To keep them a part of what we were all experiencing. The glow around me heightened, and so did the waves of Alpha power rolling off Mason and Xander.

“Oh, Goddess,” I moaned. “I can feel how hard your co cks are...”

Not with my hands or even against my body, but how it felt for them to experience their stone-hard lengths throbbing. I sensed Zane, too, a flood of emotion and sensation and the heat of arousal, all mingled with my own rising desire.

Xander slid his tongue along my c lit in long, slow, flat strokes. He took me to the edge and hovered me there, then eased off with such expert precision that I knew he had to be feeling me, too.

We were all so connected. I'd been with Xander and Zane at the same time, and it had been like magic, but this...this was so much more.

“I can feel you,” I whispered again. “All of you. Hard and throbbing and aching...”

Mason was naked, too. When had that happened? He knelt next to me on the bed, his co ck in his fist, stroking it. “I can feel your c lit swelling. I can...f uck, Lanie, it's like I can f ucking taste you...”

“Your turn,” Xander said.

He looked up with a grin and slid to my other side to capture my mouth with a kiss while Mason took his

place and Zane moved into the spot Mason had just occupied.

I looked up at the two thick c ocks on either side of me. "Now, I want to taste each of you."