

His Beta 22

Chapter 22

I shook it off and divested myself of every stitch of clothing as quickly as I could, Zane doing the same.

Seconds later, we were stretched out on either side of Alice, and she was stroking both of us at the

same.

time as we each lavished a nipple.

Her hand on my c ock felt amazing, and I shoved down the thought that something was missing, that

something was different. It was just claiming nerves, and I wanted to make sure everything was perfect.

“Stop thinking so hard,” Zane said. “Your energy is all over the place right now.”

I tried to relax, pausing a moment and wondering if I should even saying anything, and then the words

were flowing out. “Something feels different.”

I lifted my mouth from Alice’s nipple to look at Zane, and he lifted his mouth as well. Our eyes met for a

brief second, but I saw all I needed to in his expression.

He felt the same way.

“It’s just nerves from finally being able to claim her, and stress and tension from everything that’s

happened yesterday and today.”

I wasn’t sure I believed him.

“Why’d you stop?” Alice lifted her head, and her hands paused their movements on our c ocks.

Zane waggled his eyebrows at her. “Just planning what we’re going to do to you.” He captured her mouth.

with eyes, and she moaned into his mouth and squeezed my co ck.

I tried to concentrate on her fingers wrapped around me, but it was no good.

Nothing was going to break me away from this ni ggling thoughts. I couldn’t get far enough outside of my head to just enjoy her, to just revel in the three of us finally having what we’d been waiting two years for.

My dic k went limp, and Alice’s hand froze. She pulled away from Zane and looked at me in confusion.

“Xander?”

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I had no clue what to say. This had literally never happened to me before. Ever.

“Zany?”

I looked over and saw that Zane's c ock had wilted as well.

Zane

“What the f uck just happened? Is this some sort of Alpha/Beta Jedi mind trick where your di ck makes my di ck do the same thing?”

Xander and I were still in bed, listening to Alice weep through the closed bathroom door.

Xander just shook his head and shrugged.

“Answer me,” I demanded.

“I don't have a f u cking answer for you,” he snarled. “I told you something felt off.”

I ran both hands through my hair and then back down to my face, pressing my palms against my eyes.

“F uck,” I groaned. “I can't sit here and listen to her cry.”

Xander thumped his head up and down on the pillow in frustration. “Maybe it's the heat thing. We've never been with a female in heat.”

I nodded. “Yeah, it has to be that.”

“I mean, what else could it be? We've never had this issue before.”

“We’ve also never had sex like we had last night,” I hedged.

Xander groaned. “Don’t remind me.”

“What the f uck are we going to do? We have to do something. How the f uck are we going to claim her if we can’t get hard to f uck her right now? Can we claim her without the sex aspect?”

We both paused and thought about that for a minute.

“I don’t see why not... The biting is what matters, not necessarily the sexual component.”

“Do we want to try?” I asked:

Xander looked toward the bathroom door, where Alice’s sobs had starting to subside and were now faint hiccups.

“Couldn’t hurt...”