

His Beta 25

Chapter 25

Xander

My fangs hovered above Alice's jugular as I let them drop. The sweet scent of her filled my nose, and

took in a deeper breath to take in more comfort from the familiar.

Zane was on her other side as the three of us lay in my bed, and I was struck by how much I was glad

we'd had sex with Lanie in her bed instead of in mine. I don't think we would have been able to go

through with this had we been surrounded with reminders of Lanie, of that passion, of that scent of her

arousal, her

heat.

Once we fully claimed Alice, she would go into heat pretty immediately afterward, since biologically, our

bodies would all be primed and focused on mating and producing pups. It was extremely rare for a she-

wolf not to become pregnant within the first few weeks after being claimed.

skin.

I couldn't wait to have pups around.

“Are you ready, my love?” I breathed into Alice’s neck, lightly scraping my fangs against her soft, pale

She nodded before saying, “More than ready. Please, Xander. Claim me.”

She wrapped a hand around the back of my neck and pulled my head closer, and I could feel her her

doing the same to Zane as she arched her back.

“Same time,” Zane said to me.

“Now,” I replied.

The moment we both sunk our teeth into her neck was...nothing like what I’d expected.

I expected fireworks and immediate orgasms from all three of us. Some sort of transcendent epiphany

from the heavens.

To say I was disappointed was an understatement.

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Sure, I was hard, I was turned on, and I could sense that Zane and Alice were, too. But why the fuck

couldn’t I get Lanie out of my head? Was I doomed to compare every sexual experience to her now?

This was our fucking claiming for god’s sake, and all I could think about was how Alice didn’t react like

I imagined Lanie would. How she didn’t smell like Lanie. How the scent of her arousal right now didn’t

make me want to rip through heaven and hell and anything in between so I could bury my co ck
between her thighs.

Alice's blood was filling my mouth, and it was everything I could do to force myself to swallow the
sickeningly sweet fluid.

And Zane was feeling the same.

I hoped to g od Alice couldn't sense our disappointment.

To make up for it, I slid a hand over her breast and tweaked her nipple the way I knew she liked it
between

my thumb and forefinger, pulling slightly as the rest of my hand cupped her. I tightened my grip on the
back of her neck and sucked harder, hoping my actions would be construed as need and not, well, me
trying too hard.

*Once she goes into heat it'll be different," Zane said to me.

I gulped down her blood and a pang of sadness shot through my body at my sudden realization that
this would be the last time Zane and I could communicate like this.

As soon as Alice partook from us, she'd be able to speak to both of us in our minds as well. She wouldn't be able to communicate with our wolves, but gone would be the days of Zane and my's private jokes, private moments that we'd shared ever since we were young pups, born into being Alpha and Beta, born with our connection.

"Stop it."

I paused, hoping Alice wouldn't notice. "Stop what?"

*Stop with your melodramatic depressing thoughts."

Well, at least that was something Alice would never be part of-my Beta's ability to sense everything about me and how I was feeling.

Alice's moan shook me out of my reverie, and when she reached down to grab my c ock, I licked at the punctures I'd made in her flesh and pulled away to look down at her.

"Your turn." I shot her a grin I prayed came off as aroused and excited.

Jesus, what was wrong with me?

Zane

Christ on a cracker, Xander needed to get his s hit together.

This was never going to work if he was going to be some maudlin mother f u cker throughout the whole thing.

I pulled away from Alice and licked her wounds to clean them up, then flipped her over onto her stomach. Sliding my hand underneath her hips, I pulled them up so her a ss was in the air, something I knew Xander had always enjoyed. He was definitely an as s man.

His eyes darkened a bit as soon as her round as s was in the air, and he reached out to trail his fingertips along her skin and up her back.

“Who do you want to bite first?” I asked, lightly slapping one of her as s cheeks before cupping it and rubbing the sting away.

“You.” She turned her head to meet my gaze, her eyes glossy with arousal as she lowered her gaze to stare at my coc k, my fist wrapped around it and squeezing to maintain my hardness.

“How about you ride my coc k while you do it?”

She nodded eagerly and scrambled up to her knees.

Once I was sitting against the headboard, she immediately sank down on me, riding me with a

desperation I'd never felt from her before.

And then her teeth were in my neck.