

His Beta 271

Chapter 271

Lanie

I stifled my gasp with my hand when Zane scooped me up and carried me to the bedroom with Mason and Xander following close behind. One of them shut the door and locked it, while Zane lowered me to the bed. I was already moaning from his mouth on my neck.

The moment he'd asked Mason to accept him as Beta, a rush of pleasure had filled me from top to toe.

Tingling arousal centered in my nipples and between my legs. We'd all been sharing and mingling our energies, but something about making Zane Mason's official Beta had triggered something inside me.

In all of us, I thought as Zane stripped me out of my top and jeans.

Xander and Mason were stripping down, too, and the moment I was naked, Zane stepped back to get out of his own clothes. I stared at the three of them, each of them gorgeous. Mason and Xander,

lookalikes but different in so many ways. Zane, their perfect companion.

"I'm the luckiest woman in the world." I pushed up onto my elbow so I could get a full view of their hard, strong bodies. "I want every single one of you."

left.”

“You have us. Our loyalty. Our love,” Zane said.

“Our cocks,” Xander added with the wicked grin I loved so much.

Mason moved up the bed to my right side and ran his hand over my naked belly. “And whatever else is

For a second, I remembered Quinn’s question about having too much sausage for the biscuits, and I

giggled. A rush of love overwhelmed me as my other two mates climbed into our giant bed and found

their place next to me.

“You’re hungry now?” Xander thought at me in response to the flash of breakfast I’d sent.

“Hungry for all of you,” I said aloud. “Quinn wanted to know how it worked with the four of us. I didn’t

really have a good way to answer her. I think I need another demonstration.”

I’d been a little tipsy before from the party, but I was fully drunk now-intoxicated with the attention of

three virile mates who seemed determined to focus their entire energies on making me come. I pulled

Mason

closer to kiss me.

His

s tongue stroked mine. I drank in his flavor and breathed in his scent, which was mingling with the other two. I felt two other mouths sliding up my ankles, over my shins and calves, and two sets of hot breath gusted over my thighs.

“Open for me, love,” Xander murmured.

I knew Zane’s hands by the feeling of callouses. He’d been chopping so much wood. His fingers tickled along my inner thighs as I obeyed my Alpha’s command and opened for him. For all of them.

A slick, hot tongue lapped at my clit, and I moaned into Mason’s mouth. He nipped at my tongue, holding 1/2

a kiss so fierce it took away my breath.

Fingers tweaked and plucked my nipples as Mason kissed me. Xander’s tongue slid against my clit over and over in a steady pace the

pushed me close to the edge. When he paused for a second to murmur to Zane,

I made a little cry of protest.

“Shhh,” Zane whispered.

With Mason's mouth on mine, I couldn't move my head to look between my legs and see what was happening, but that didn't matter. I could feel it all. The bed dipped and rocked.

"Right there," I heard Xander say encouragingly.

A thick cock filled me. Zane. He groaned. I moaned into Mason's open mouth as his fingers continued to play with my nipples.

I broke the kiss, gasping, when slick fingers circled my clit as Zane thrust slowly and deeply. I cried out with the pleasure, I couldn't make words, only sounds.

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When I opened my eyes, Mason was in front of my face. We kissed again. When he broke the kiss, I turned my face to the other side to see Xander. He took my mouth tenderly, stroking my tongue with his as his fingers kept circling my clit.

Back and forth, I kissed each man as the third continued his slow, sweet thrusting. Mason toyed with my nipples, and Xander stroked my clit. The three of them moved in perfect sync, and the mind link between the four of us opened to our thoughts and feelings,

"So sweet," Xander thought.

“Hot. Tight. Wet,” came from Zane.

“Tight little pearls,” Mason thought about my hard nipples.

Xander and Mason moved in coordination to pinch my nipples and c lit at the same time with small, firm

tweaks that had me delirious and bucking against Zane. Their mouths plundered mine as I turned my

face side to side.

My pleasure rose up and up and up.

I was going to explode with it.