

His Beta 272

Chapter 272

Zane

Lanie's sweet little pussy began convulsing on my cock, and I almost spilled inside her right then and there. She cried out, bucking, her walls milking me. I braced myself on my arms and slowed my thrusts as Xander, Mason, and I each connected in our mutual desire to send her into orbit.

Xander slowed his fingers on her clit, letting his thumb and finger pinch her gently and softly without moving. Mason rolled her nipple between his fingers in a similar way. Both of them nuzzled and nipped at her neck and throat while the other kissed her mouth. Watching them take turns getting her so hot was sending me closer and closer to the edge.

"I want to come. Oh, please let me come," Lanie gasped out to all three of us.

Xander's wicked chuckle sent a spiral of desire straight to the base of my cock. His fingers barely moved on her. Again, her pussy tightened.

"Her legs are shaking." I murmured. "She's so close."

Mason bent his mouth to suckle her nipple, and Lanie bucked and thrashed. His chuckle sounded just

like Xander's. The two of them were getting off on teasing her, and I was getting off on it, too.

cl it.

"You want to come, love?" Xander bared his teeth to hip at her neck. His fingertips twitched against her

Braced up the way I was, I could see between our bodies to where he was touching her. Her pretty pink

cl it was swollen and hard, peeking around his taunting fingertips.

"F uck, she's wet," I said as I let my hips move again.

She wrapped her legs around my back, digging in her heels, urging me to f uck her fast. Lanie arched,

letting out a sobbing gasp as her two other mates tortured her closer and closer to the edge.

"Come inside me, Zane," she begged. "F uck me hard, please!"

Xander

My c ock leaped, throbbing when our mate begged Zane to f uck her harder. His arousal hit me through

the

mind link, hard and fast as a freight train. It was almost like our c ocks were joined, I could feel her wet,

tight heat around my own even though it was my Beta's di ck pumping so slowly inside her.

"Yeah, harder," Mason urged him,

I could hear him through the link, but our bodies weren't connected in the same way. I could tell that he was feeling Zane, though....

"F uck," Zane bit out through gritted teeth. "I can feel her through each of you..."

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sharp sp ank. I swallowed her h oa rse scream.

Zane's entire body shook as he pounded inside her. I felt Lanie's cli t jumping under my touch, but I also felt her velvety walls gripping my c ock just like I was the one inside her.

"Oh, f uck," Mason said aloud. "I can..."

"I feel you all," Lanie whimpered.

It wasn't going to take more than a feather touch to send her over, I didn't even have to move my fingers. With every thrust, Zane's belly pushed my hand against her. Mason was sucking her nipple and rolling the other between his fingers. I gave our gorgeous, pleading Luna my mouth and tongue.

Mason

My c ock was hard as iron, aching and throbbing. The faster Zane f ucked into her the more I could

feel. Soft, tight, slick heat surrounded my prick, even though I wasn't even touching it.

I

I closed my eyes, centering my lips and tongue on Lanie's tight nipple. I drew it between my teeth,

laving it with my tongue in the way that made her scream. I heard Xander laugh softly as he captured

the noise with his kiss. I plucked at her other nipple in tandem with my sucking lips, Zane's thrusts and

Xander's hand pressing her clit..

We all rose together. Tight knots of flesh, soft pressure, slickness, muscles clenching, bodies moving.

Ecstasy built in my belly and balls. A quick glance told me that despite what my body was feeling, I

wasn't actually inside her. A silver strand of pre-come leaked from the head of my cock, and I thought

about using it to lube myself so I could stroke to orgasm...but I didn't even need to do that.

Zane's cock was inside her, but it might as well have been mine. I let myself go over into that feeling.

The link between all of us wiped out everything else. There was only this bed, our bodies.

Our Luna.

Her pussy clenched, at first with a few soft flutters. Then harder, stronger pressure as she came, hard.

Her pussy bore down on our cocks, and although Zane was the one thrusting, the rapid string of

images and thoughts pouring out of her told me she was feeling each one of us inside her the same as

we each felt like

we were there.

Lanie's o rgasm sent me surging over that cliff. My c ock pumped jets of hot seed against her thigh,

and I buried my face against the side of her neck as my climax tore through me.

But our Luna wasn't finished yet.