

His Beta 316

Chapter 316

Zane

I thought my cock was going to spill right then and there as Lanie's orgasm tore her apart. I felt it, felt her coming from Mason's tongue on her back hole, and it was almost like I was having her orgasm right along with her. Electric pulses coursed through me from the base of my cock to the base of my skull. I shouted wordlessly.

"Fuck," Xander barked out. His cock bobbed, thick and veined and throbbing. It was hard to see the pre-come trickling out of the head from the shower's spray, but I could smell it, just like I could smell the sweet juices coating Lanie's thighs and being rinsed away by the shower.

"Fuck yes," Mason groaned through the mind link. "Come for me, Lanie. Just like that. Come for all of us."

"Oh, fuck yes, Mason. Lick me...I'm coming..."

Then, there it was. A final burst of ecstasy so extreme, so intense, I swore to the Moon it left me almost blinded. If I felt that much just through the link, I couldn't begin to think what Lanie had to be feeling.

She shook so much it took pretty much everything Xander and I had to keep us all from falling over.

The pleasure built at the base of my cock, pulsing through to the head, and I could feel my own slick trickle of pre-come sliding down my shaft. I gripped my cock with the hand not holding onto Lanie.

With only a few quick strokes, I'd be spattering everyone in this shower with my hot seed. And oh, fuck yes, I wanted that. Her orgasm had been good, but mine would probably knock me unconscious at this point.

It took every bit of willpower I had and more than I had ever before possessed to stop myself from fucking my fist. I was waiting for my mates to guide this. If they told me I could come, I would. But for now I knew I had to let my cock buck in my fist.

Instead, I focused on helping our Luna.

Lanie's hoarse gasps echoed around the bathroom as she sagged in Xander's and my grip. I laughed with satisfaction as he stood and turned his face into the spray. He opened his mouth, filling it with water before letting it drain out of him, over his chest and belly. His grin was fierce and wolfish rather than a little smug. I thought that would piss off Xander, but he only laughed along with his co-Alpha.

"Good job," Xander thought.

Lanie mewled, and I felt her reaching for us through the link, but even there she seemed incapable of

finding any words. Only small, sighing gasps and moans. She panted roughly and looked up at Xander.

With a chuckle, Xander kissed her mouth. He put a finger under her chin to keep her face tipped to his.

Her eyelids were fluttering. She was about to pass out from the satisfaction.

“Let’s get her into bed,” I murmured.

Her eyes opened fully. “Yes, need to lie down...but want...”

“We have you, love,” Mason promised.

It wasn’t something we thought about, not consciously. We just somehow knew what to do. How to act

formation, like a well-trained army of three Mason helped her out of the shower while Xander plucked a

heated towel from the rack. I went to the bedroom to pull down the covers and plump the pillows. The

Alpha one on each side of her guided her to the bed and helped her onto it.

Her chest still heaved with panting breaths. She snuggled down into the soft mattress and pillows and

spread out her arms. Her knees fell apart, splaying her legs wide. Her pretty pink pussy glistened. I

drew in a long, deep breath of that amazing fragrance

“She’s still pulsing. Mason said to us in a low voice. “Look.”

I looked closer to see he was right. Lanie’s pussy twitched with the aftershocks of her orgasm. Her clit, though, was as proud and stiff as if she’d never even come. My mouth watered to taste her.

I wasn’t alone in that desire. Xander was already moving to the bed to kneel between her legs, while

Mason went to one of the dressers and began hunting through the drawers. Again, we communicated without words, each of us moving like one unit.

In the shower, we’d been using a three-way link to keep her on the edge, and that kept up now.

Lanie seemed to be recovering a little bit, and she pushed herself up on one elbow to watch us all. A

red flush had crept up her gorgeous breasts and her throat to paint her cheeks.

“Are you going to fuck me now? Please?” she breathed.

“Not yet,” Xander said sternly. “We have something else in mind, first.”