

His Beta 48

Chapter 48

Lanie

Xander's hand gripped my throat, raising me up so only my toes were touching the ground.

A hot surge of anger coursed through my body.

Was this as shole really going full Alpha on me right now? He couldn't control me like this, it wasn't right.

But why did it feel so right?

He was still wet from his shower, droplets of water cascading down his muscular torso.

There was nothing but a towel between us and I could see the outline of his c ock bulging underneath it.

This was turning him on, too.

I closed my eyes, fighting back a desperate whimper as his grip around my throat tightened ever so slightly.

Go ds, what the hell was wrong w

with me?

Why did I need this so badly? Why did I need him so badly?

I glanced from Xander to Zane. Their chests were heaving, and Zane's fists were clenched at his side,

his eyes glazed with

desire.

I wished his hands were on me, too.

But we'd made the deal. We weren't going to do this again. I was going to walk away.

Still, Lily

Still, Lily was practically clawing at my chest, begging to be released.

The need to have them touching me, to have them inside me, was all-consuming and animalistic

It had to be the mate bond.

"Do you understand, Lanie? Xander demanded.

Whatever it was, I didn't care.

I

Hearing my name on his lips, I came undone, and the words tumbled out in a strained whisper before I

could stop myself.

“Yes. Show me what a big, bad Alpha you are.”

Zane

That was all we needed to hear.

Xander released Lanie from his grasp, and I caught her under her arms, throwing her over my shoulder

and carrying her off

without another word between us.

On the stairs, Maxim rushed up to us

“Xander, Zane, I sensed trouble, so I came. He trailed off when he saw Lanie slung over my shoulder,

then glanced from me to Xander, a worried look on his face.

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Xander pressed a hand to Maxim’s chest, his eyes flashing dangerously.

“Not now,” he growled.

Maxim’s eyes narrowed before he bowed slightly, and then walked back down the stairs.

“Get her up to our quarters now before anyone else sees” Xander instructed, but I didn’t need to be told.

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Her scent was dizzyingly sweet, and it was all I could do not to let my canines drop and rip her clothes to shreds right here.

When we got inside, I threw her onto the bed. She wasn’t a virgin anymore; there was no need to be gentle with her.

Not like I was capable of holding back anyway..

Not when Blade was thrashing inside me, desperate to claim her again.

And not when I could feel the untamed desire of Xander and his wolf rolling off him like thick plumes of smoke I had no

choice but to inhale.

It pumped through my bloodstream, tangling with my own wild need, shooting straight to my rock-hard c ock.

Plus the look on Lanie’s face... Those dark, glassy eyes, the way she was biting her lip... I knew

without her even saying that

she didn't want us to hold back, either.

I stripped down while Xander yanked off her boots, then her pants, then her sweater revealing more

and more of her perfect

porcelain skin..

She grabbed for the towel slung around Xander's waist and threw it to the ground just as I pulled down

my boxer briefs

Our raging hard cocks slapped our bellies as we stood over her, and a little moan of pleasure escaped

her lips

We hadn't even gotten started yet

I locked eyes with Xander, and he nodded. We didn't have to speak to know we were on the same

page.

We needed more. We needed to taste her, consume her.

We climbed onto the bed, balancing on either side of Lanie, each pinning one of her hands above her

head and pushing her

deeper into the mattress.

I planted soft kisses along her jaw and down her throat, while Xander did the same. Then my mouth was on her breasts, licking circles around her taut, raspberry nipples, before moving farther down, in sync with Xander.

We trailed more kisses down her stomach, her breath getting faster and faster the closer we got to her center.

I latched onto her underwear with my teeth at the same time as Xander and we both pulled. Lanie yelped as the cotton ripped to tatters, exposing her glistening wetness.

“F uck,” Xander whispered, his nostrils flaring and eyes drooping with arousal.

I inhaled deeply, and Lanie’s scent flooded my nose, my lungs, my veins.

The perfect poison, drawing me straight in

But I pushed myself back, climbing behind her instead, and pulling her between my legs while I spread hers open wide for

Xander

Her head fell back onto my shoulder as Xander buried his face between her legs. My cock pulsed

against Lanie's back at the

sight of his tongue parting her lips, the memory of her juices on my own tongue so strong I could still

taste it.

2/3

I wrapped my hand around Lanie's neck, turning her face to me and claiming her

tongue and reached down, squeezing her breast with my other hand.

one

She broke away, a strangled moan escaping her lips. The sound of it sent a surge of mind-numbing

pleasure through me. How was it that even just kissing her, even just watching Xander go down on her,

could make me feel this good?

It struck me then how no words had passed between us, how we somehow knew without speaking how

to move together as

I looked into Lanie's face, her cheeks flushed, eyes glowing bright with desire.

I pushed back her hair, exposing the soft skin of her neck, and suddenly the urge to bite her, to truly

claim her, was so strong

my vision blurred.

Xander's head snapped up at the same moment, and we locked eyes.

"How the hell am I supposed to stop myself from claiming her?"

Lanie's eyes flew open wide. "Do you really mean that?"