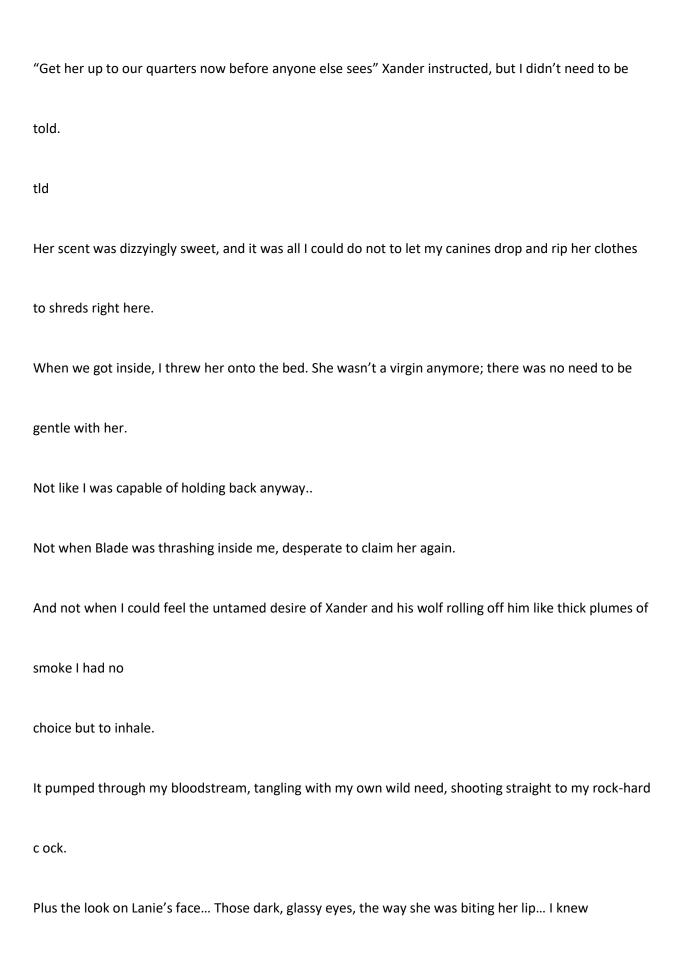
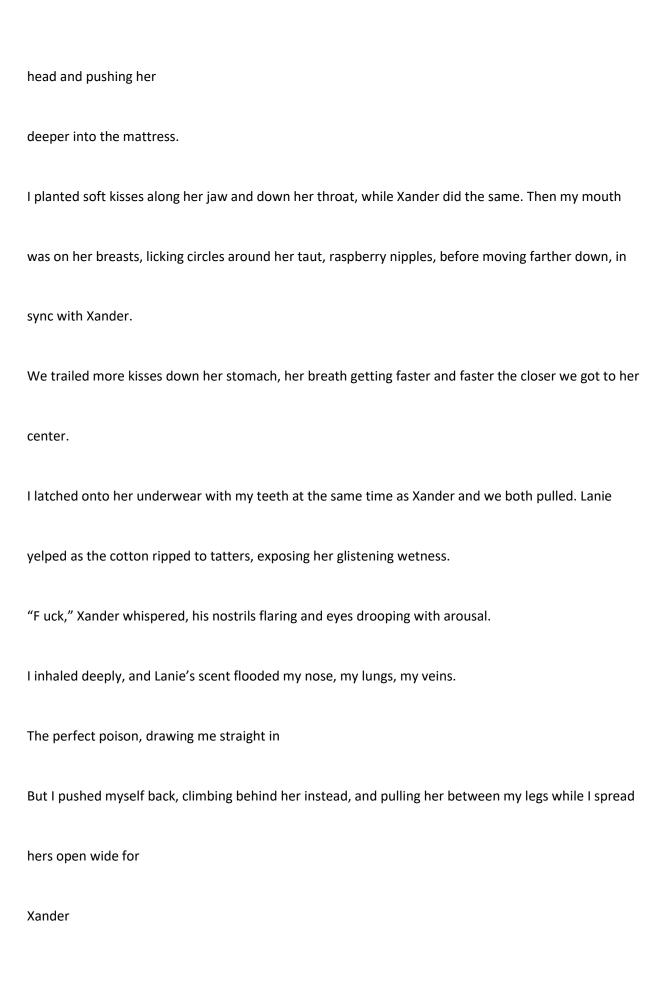
His Beta 48
Chapter 48
Lanie
Xander's hand gripped my throat, raising me up so only my toes were touching the ground.
A hot surge of anger coursed through my body.
Was this as shole really going full Alpha on me right now? He couldn't control me like this, it wasn't
right.
right.
But why did it feel 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.
This was turning min 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







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 c ocks 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



Her head fell back onto my shoulder as Xander buried his face between her legs. My co ck pulsed	d
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	d 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.	
опе	
She broke away, a strangled moan escaping her lips. The sound of it sent a surge of mind-numbing	ng
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 speak	ing 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?"