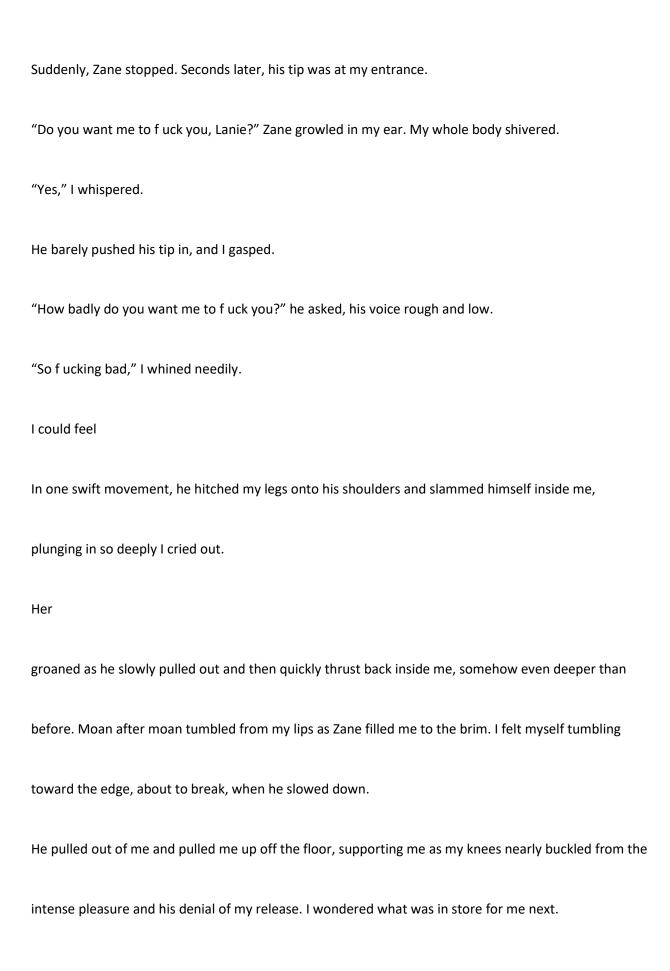
His Beta 188	
Chapter 188	
Lanie	
Zane's hand slowly slid up my thigh, to my	
v care.	
He swiped his fingers through my folds. "She's so wet," he said before plunging two fingers inside me.	
I gasped, everything feeling heightened without sight.	
"We can be anyone you want us to be," Xander had said, but I couldn't imagine anyone but them. My	
need for them was too strong, too animal to resist.	
I thrust my hips against Zane's fingers, needing more, needing to feel fuller, but instead, he pulled then	n
out of me and pushed my thighs farther apart. A second later, I felt warm breath on my center. My pus	5
sy clenched in anticipation.	
And then his tongue was on me, moving through my wet folds and hitting my c lit. More juices flooded	l
my center and Zane lapped them up gratefully. A low grunt of pleasure sounded from the couch, and	
Xander's arousal rolling off him in waves while Zane continued to taste me.	



I walked only a few steps before I felt warm, big hands on my back. "Xander?" I whispered as I was pulled onto his lap. "That's right," he growled in my ear. "It's my turn." His co ck twitched between my cheeks, and I moaned. "You want it in your a ss?" Xander purred. "You like that now don't you?" 1/2 "Yes," I said desperately. I knew it would hurt-Xander's co ck was way thicker and longer than Zane's fingers, but blindfolded like this, letting them do whatever they wanted to me...I couldn't resist. "Zane, would you mind?" Xander asked as he scooted me off his lap a bit. I heard Zane kneel down, felt. his head close to my center, and then heard Xander's low, needy moan. Zane was sucking him off. Go ds, I wanted to rip the blindfold off and watch so badly. But something about imagining, hearing but not seeing, made it way fucking hotter. I felt Zane's hand part my thighs and swipe through my folds

again. I'd soaked his fingers.

"She's so wet," Xander moaned out. "She likes this."
I heard the soft pop of Zane's lips leaving Xander's di ck, and then I was back on Xander's lap, his c
ock teasing my entrance. I folded my legs on either side of him, pushing myself up slightly, ready to
take him.
I let my hips relax into him as he slid completely inside me, Zane's hand back at my cl it, stroking
slowly.
I felt fuller than I ever had, the sensation unlike any I'd ever experienced. I reached for both of them,
weaving a hand through each of their hair.
"I want to feel both of you," I gasped. "I need both of you inside me."
They both grunted, intensely turned-on, and I felt Zane's hand leave my c lit and spread my legs before
sliding back inside me. He grabbed the back of my neck and kissed me hard as my muscles clenched
around. them desperately.
"F uck," I murmured as Xander moved my hips forward and back, his length sliding in and out in time
with
Zane's.

I'd never felt so connected to them. That string that always held us together was tighter than ever, its
presence more intense without my sight. I savored every deep, intense movement, never wanting it to
end. But

I could feel a hard knot clenching in my stomach, about to break at any moment.

Their breathing soon became wild and ragged, and I could tell they were close, too. With one last deep thrust, I came completely undone, feeling pleasure so intense that my brain short-circuited. I felt Xander and Zane's co cks jerk, and then warmth as they spilled everything they had deep inside me.

They s

slid out of me slowly, and Zane reached out for me, pulling me off the couch. He threw a blanket over me and picked me up, walking me back into the bedroom. He set me down gently on the bed.

I didn't want to wake up from the dream.

I didn't remove the blindfold.