

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 them

out of me and pushed my thighs farther apart. A second later, I felt warm breath on my center. My pus

sy clenched in anticipation.

And then his tongue was on me, moving through my wet folds and hitting my c lit. More juices flooded

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.

Suddenly, Zane stopped. Seconds later, his tip was at my entrance.

“Do you want me to f uck you, Lanie?” Zane growled in my ear. My whole body shivered.

“Yes,” I whispered.

He barely pushed his tip in, and I gasped.

“How badly do you want me to f uck you?” he asked, his voice rough and low.

“So f ucking bad,” I whined needily.

I could feel

In one swift movement, he hitched my legs onto his shoulders and slammed himself inside me,

plunging in so deeply I cried out.

Her

groaned as he slowly pulled out and then quickly thrust back inside me, somehow even deeper than

before. Moan after moan tumbled from my lips as Zane filled me to the brim. I felt myself tumbling

toward the edge, about to break, when he slowed down.

He pulled out of me and pulled me up off the floor, supporting me as my knees nearly buckled from the

intense pleasure and his denial of my release. I wondered what was in store for me next.

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?"

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"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 f ucking 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 cocks 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 remove the blindfold.

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