

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 11-20

Chapter 11 1-0

Lottie POV

“Is this f ucker for real!” I snapped at Sage, who was ignoring me to make sappy eyes at Kane.

“Goddess, give me strength!” I grumbled, looking at Kane with perplexity.

“You know I am not twelve anymore, right?” I sighed at Kane with exasperation, holding my hand out. “Can I have my phone back, please!”

“No!” He grumbled, his face tightening uncomfortably. “Come stand with your family, let people see you, Charlotte, instead of hiding back here.”

“I wasn’t hiding!” I barked, crossing my arms and rolling my eyes.

“Texting your ‘boyfriend’ then!” He sarcastically muttered. I narrowed my eyes at him, overcome with an unfamiliar emotion I didn’t want to acknowledge.

“Kane!” I started to say, stepping into him and ignoring the hand that he held out to me. “Let me, and you get something straight right now.” The way his eyes blackened and the air around us became thin told me I was playing a dangerous game with this alpha male.

“The days where you and Knox boss me around, control my life and bully me.. are over! I am a grown-as s female and will do what I like! And..

WHO I like!” I snapped, storming past him and towards Lilly, who was smiling at me giddily. Taking her arm, I leaned into her side for comfort.

“Your brothers are the worst!” I grumbled and nodded to the waiter, who offered me another glass of bubbly.

Taking the champagne flute, I lifted it to my l*ps, only to have it snatched abruptly from my hand. Kane’s scent invaded my senses, making me feel drunker than any sip of that champagne would. Turning, I looked at my best friend’s brother

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Chapter 11 1-0

and pain in my as s, trying to ignore the flutters I felt forming in my

stomach, and instead, I forced myself to look at him like he had grown a second head.

“You are actually starting to piss me off!” I snarled,

“You have a filthy mouth!” He growled, making me laugh as I leaned into Him to take the glass back.

“Your brother said the same thing last night! Except he made it sound sexy! Not creepy!” I grinned, knowing I would hit a nerve. Reaching for the glass, I sighed because he was quicker than me. I watched him with a pout as he moved it away only to hand it back to a waiter; Kane glared at the young kid with ferociousness.

“She!” Pointing at me. “Is cut off!” He snapped before flicking his eyes to dismiss him.

“You’re an absolute asshole!” I growled, turning my attention to Lilly, who was watching us with a mixture of amusement and puzzlement. No matter how scared of her brothers she was, she was still my best friend and would always side with me.

“Here!” She grinned, handing me her flute, taking it in a smooth motion.

“Thank’s Lilly’s!” I brought it to my lips and downed the lot before handing the empty glass to Kane with a smirk.

“1-0”, I smirked before returning to Lilly and her new husband.

“It was a beautiful ceremony, Lilly! Really! I am so happy for you!” I gushed as her knowing eyes watched me.

“Give her your drink, babe!” She announced to her newly mated wolf, who paled dramatically, looking behind me. I didn’t need to turn to know Kane was there, watching me. “Oh, for goddess sake!” Lilly laughed, taking his champagne and handing it to me.

“Sip it, Lottie!” She laughed, making me smirk mischievously.

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Chapter 11 1-0

“Don’t you start telling me what to do too!”

“Hey, what can I say? It runs in the family char!” She laughed, narrowing those beautiful eyes on me to watch me sip the drink she offered. Lifting the glass to my lips, I choked, feeling the presence of a male behind me, his rock-hard body pressing against mine; through my thin dress, I could feel every defined line and... bulge.

“Keep going, and I swear I will have no issue dragging you from this hall and taking you over my knee!” He whispered into my ear.

“DO IT!” Sage roared in my head excitedly. My pussy throbbed desperately at the thought of him bending me over his knee. With flushed cheeks, I turned my head over my shoulder, purposely lowering my eyes to where his crotch was pressing against my ass.

“Wanna step back there, little fella!” His lips pulled into a lopsided smirk that had me more than a little nervous.

“Fuck was that a mistake?” I asked Sage, who purred like a kitten.

“No!” She whined needily.

“Fuck it was!” I whined with her, lifting the glass to my lips to try and wet my suddenly dry mouth.

“Drink that, I dare you!” Kane grinned cockily. I wanted to punch him in his smug face, no, I wanted to throw the damn drink in his face, and the only reason I didn’t was because it was Lilly’s big day! And I was determined not to cause a scene.

But if Kane wanted to. That was on him!

Lifting the glass to my lips, I shot the drink back, keeping my eyes locked on Kane’s with an unspoken challenge. Shoving the empty glass in his chest again, I turned on my heels and stepped into Lilly’s side, pecking her on the cheek.

“I have a headache, princess! I will be back.” I whispered to her, tilting my head

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Chapter 111-0

to her brother, who was already quick on my heels. “I need space!” I mouthed, her

eyes brightening with an idea.

“Kane, let’s go

go introduce you to people and see if we can find your mate! Pop’s wants you married next!” She announced with a wink to me.

It felt like someone had sucker-punched me right in the chest, hearing her

words!

Married?

Just Kane? Or Knox, too!

S hit, I had so many questions I needed answering, but the most important thing swimming around my head:

“Why did I give a f uck if they got married or not!”

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Hus sy!

Lottie POV:

I knew what Sage was going say before the words left her S*x-addicted l*ps.

“Because he is..”

“If you say hot! Or fit! I swear to the goddess I will skin you and wear you as a d amn coat to his wedding!” I snapped at Sage, who simmered down with a chuckle. He was the reason I had been so sheltered my whole childhood. Now he was back for less the 24 hours and was already sl*pping back into old habits and becoming a pain in my f ucking as s! Taking the opportunity to disappear and sneak out of the hall, I quickly made my way from the old church grounds and wedding reception to the main house, being careful with each turn that I did not bump into my three psychopath stalkers!

It took me less than five minutes to get through the gardens and up to the house. Closing the door to the main house behind me, I finally let out the breath I had been holding. Leaving me with nothing but the unsettling disappointment eating at my stomach..

“You wanted Kane to follow you?” Sage asked with a chuckle that rilled me up further.

“No! I am just hungry!” I snarled, heading to the kitchen to make a sandwich to take up to Lilly’s room with me. She would stay in her partner’s room now that they were formally mated and married, so she wouldn’t mind me crashing in hers for the night.

Without turning the light on, I explored the kitchen. Having grown up here, I knew it like the back of my hand. Opening the refrigerator, I

rummaged through the contents, picking up a bottle of water and a Tupperware container filled with meats. My eyes catching movement from beside me. Pulling a shrill scream from my throat.

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Chapter 12 Hu ssy!

“F uckkkk!” I squealed, almost dropping the food I had in my hands, turning quickly to place my findings on the counter; the dark figure standing behind the refrigerator still and silent. Hardly recognisable if it wasn’t for his bright golden eyes and cu n ning cackle.

“Kane, you scared the shi t out of me!” I snapped, slamming the refrigerator closed and stomping to the bread bin.

“There is that potty mouth again!” He grinned slowly, approaching where I had moved to look for crisps and other snacks.

“Yep, I dare say you will hear it again soon!” I grumbled, picking out my favourite ready-salted crisps and a twix. The perfect mix of sweet and salty.

“What are you doing?” He asked, ignoring my statement.

“Making food to take to bed with me!” I shrugged dismissively.

“It’s not even 4pm!” He scoffed, coming to stand beside me, picking up the twix I had in my hand to look at the nutrient value printed on the back disapprovingly. “This is full of s hit! It’s no good for you!”

“Neither is alcohol, but I indulged in that! Anyway, I thought I told you I would do what I liked!” I muttered, snatching it out of his hand and walking off to make my food.

“If you are not coming to eat with us, you don’t eat at all!” Kane announced, dramatically picking up the meats and butter and throwing them back in the fridge.

“Seriously, when did I step into a Disney movie!” I laughed, pulling the handle open on the fridge to get my stuff back out, but his impressively large hand slammed it closed.

“If you want me to act like a beast, I will!” He seethed, narrowing his eyes on me just in time for me to see the amusement swimming in his beautiful aqua hues. So, immersed in the unique blues of his eyes and intoxicating scent, I didn’t notice his hand slide around my waist until it was too late, and he was pulling me toward him as he sat on one of the bar stools. Dragging me roughly with him.

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Chapter 12 Hu ssy!

“What are you doing?!” I gasped loudly, each of his hands gripping mine and twisting them around my back as he pushed me face down across his lap. Realisation dawned on me a little too late, feeling him sl*p my petite hands tightly into one of his.

“Kane! Have you lost your da mn mind!” I screamed, pushing my chest against his thick thighs while trying to arch my back to lift myself, but his hands gripping mine pushed on the small of my back, forcing me back down.

“I warned you, Charlotte!” Is all he voiced as his free hand gathered the silky. dress I wore and pulled it up over my thighs, higher and higher, until he exposed my bare legs and bunched the soft fabric over my hips and under where he held my hands.

“Kane, please, I am sorry!” I begged, feeling the cold air assaulting my bare legs and pu ssy through my thin thong! Closing my eyes tight, embarrassment washed. over me as I realised worse still, with my dress no longer covering me, even I could smell my arousal.

“He is going to sp ank us!” Sage bounced excitedly from paw to paw in my mind.

“No! He is not! We are in the f ucking kitchen!” I growled. “He just wants to prove a point!” I argued just a swat landed on my a ss cheek.

“KANE!!”

Swat. I squealed as his hand landed solidly across my pu ssy, easily covering the inner half of both cheeks. F uck, his hand on my bare a s cheeks had my pu ssy instantly trembling needily.

“Hus sy!” I snapped at Sage, who laughed bitterly.

“That’s all you, Charlotte!” She laughed. “You should just admit you like it!”

” F uck you!” I snapped at Sage, who giggled like a fool but fell silent to watch through my wide eyes.

“I intend to make

the most of this, Charlotte! One way or another, you will learn

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Chapter 12 Hu ssy!

to behave!” He pulled my a s s up in the air higher and delivered another

incredibly S*x y slap in the same spot on my covered pus sy, making my legs tremble with insatiable need. The last few days with Mike, Knox, and now Kane all taking their toll and obviously messing with my head AND better judgement.

“F uck off!” I kicked my feet in frustration at the overwhelming desire whirling through my b*dy; this ape had tried to control everything all my life, and things weren’t much different now! But I would be damned if I would admit that this felt good to him! Or that I didn’t want him to stop!

“Not a chance!” He laughed huskily, my S*x clenching at the beautiful sound. I felt my heart beat strong and fast in my chest as the sensation of his hand landing. hard on my as s sent a slight sting dancing across my skin to my soaked pu ssy.

“We are in the da mn kitchen, Kane!” I protested as he landed another solid swat on her bottom, making her draw a quick breath, and the sting set in a bit more. “Someone could see!”

“You think I care? Why go anywhere else when I have everything I need right here.” Again he smacked my butt, but harder this time, pulling a moan from my parched l*ps. Unable to hold back, I slightly arched my back, finding that my groin pressed nicely against his thigh, putting pressure against my vulva.

“S hit, it feels good! But if you think this will ‘modify’ my behaviour, you are SO wrong!” I moaned unconsciously, hating myself for being so weak, but ultimately....

I didn’t want him to stop!

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 13

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記事を読む

Chapter 13 Thank You!

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Lottie POV

“Is that SO!” Kane asked darkly; I could hear the smirk in his tone before the harsh swat landed on my ass, making me yelp for more, his hands tightening on my wrists, reminding me he was in control. The familiar sting began to cover the skin of my bottom; I pulled myself to lie fully across his lap, leaning my head and shoulders over where he had perched on the stool, allowing him to completely dominate this experience.

“Yes!” I barked while his hand rubbed the spot he had just abused, wiggling my ass into his hold, beseeching him for more without saying it.

“But I will behave for the next ten minutes if you continue.” I bartered his laughter, filling the large kitchen.

“The rest of the damn day!” He countered, making me groan. “Or I stop!” He warned, removing his hand. Instantly, I felt lost without its presence, so I reluctantly

I

nodded, surrendering.

“Use your words, Lottie!” His hand still absent.

“Yes, fine!” I whispered. “For the rest of the day!” I promised, and instantly, there were a dozen swats more across my p**sy; the sensation of each swat carried through to my ass, to my S*x which was now soaking my t

hong. I didn't fight him at all; I wanted to lay here over his lap, experiencing the punishment he administered.

Never had Mike and I played like this; it was always a one-sided shit show, but my b*dy's reaction to the sensations Kane was dispensing on my sore rear end had my mind made up the

I wanted more than to be mated and bound before I had a chance to experience LIFE.

"What do you say, Charlotte?" Kane asked as I made soft moaning sounds after each swat landed, sending a sweet sting radiating across my reddening ass.

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Chapter 13 Thank You!

"Thank you!" I cried out as he continued harder this time than before, the sting to my bottom driving me wild.

"Good girl!" He praised making my p**sy drench with arousal.

"Thank you!" I whispered again, realising I loved not knowing when the swat would land, where it would be felt, not knowing how hard that strike would be. The one spanking had total control over the experience, and I found that almost as arousing as the spanking itself.

"F***!" I admitted to Sage, who was almost giddy with lust.

He then paused and began to rub my butt gently, softly sliding his hands over each cheek in a circular motion, before he struck my ass quickly with

h a smack to each cheek, allowing the sting to build on my ass before he rubbed it lightly again.

“Harder!” I whimpered, finding that every time his hand landed across my bottom, I could feel the swat vibrate my ass all the way to my clit.

“You will be grateful for what you are given!” He mused, and I knew that I was certainly going to enjoy this experience and whatever Kane did, in fact, give me. I just hoped it would last a little longer yet. I was so close to cumming it was insane!

“Yes!” I purred as he lifted my dress further up my back to reveal my nude thong. Gripping it, he pulled it down over my hips and down my legs, smacking the back of my thighs to tell me to step out of it, which I did willingly.

“Bastard!” I growled as he pulled my dress higher to rest at the small of my back, then continued to rub my slightly pink cheeks

“This is a surprise, Charlotte!” Kane admitted as he cupped one of my naked buttocks, giving **it** a firm squeeze. “I’d expected you to have big panties on, not this S*xy little thing! Not that it mattered; I would have still spanked your pretty pink butt regardless.” He shared out loud, making me pout- as if I wore Bridget Jones. pants! I was ‘sheltered’, not 90!

“But these makes it much easier to get to you.” He continued, bringing his free **hand** around to look at my underwear approvingly.

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Chapter 13 Thank You!

“Open!” He ordered, tapping my mouth, fuck I wanted to refuse, but I didn’t dare in case he stopped.

“I thought you were going to behave?” He reminded me. “Making me ask you twice is not behaving.” Sighing, I opened my mouth; the second my lips parted, he shoved my soaked underwear into the void my lips had created.

“They are to stay in there till I tell you otherwise. Do you understand Charlotte?” He asked sternly with a slap to my ass so hard I felt my arousal coat my thighs.

Nodding quickly. I groaned, tasting my sweet juices coating my tongue.

“Good girl!” He whispered, stroking up over my pussy, pausing a moment to run his fingers through my folds. I could feel his body tense and guessed he was fighting the urge to dip his finger inside me.

“You enjoyed this ALOT, didn’t you, Charlotte?” He asked huskily, sliding his finger into my slit once, twice, then curling them inside me and pulling a muffled moan from my lips. Sliding his thick digit out of me with a growl, he dragged his finger coated in my arousal up to my ass before running a finger very lightly across my anus, making my buttocks tense.

“No!” I pleaded through the nude fabric filling my mouth. I hadn’t thought much about him wanting or expecting S*x after he spanked me, though I did have to admit, the thought wasn’t without its merits.

“Kane!” I moaned as he continued rubbing my buttocks while I tried to estimate how big his erection could be. Forcing myself to count the floor tiles, anything to stop me cumming at the feeling of being utterly vulnerable and helpless while he silently explored my most intimate parts.

“Relax Charlotte!” He cooed, but I could easily feel the bulge of him against my tummy from his erection, and even though I had always feared making love with a man who had a large dick, thinking my very limited exper

ience in S*x would make that difficult at the very least. I wasn't opposed to Kane using more than his hands on my p**sy...

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Chapter 13 Thank Yout

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“Does it matter where he puts it? You want it!” Sage laughed, making me blush.

“Not in my ass, I don't!”

“Liar!” She laughed and found herself locked out of my mind for her cocky comment. As if sensing I was talking to Sage, Kane started squeezing each of my cheeks firmly, causing the crack of my ass to part, his fingers coaxing my exposed p**sy, my orgasm seconds from crashing into me.

“I do believe that is adequate as a warm-up”, Kane announced with a final slap to my ass as he lifted me up by the waist, letting my dress fall around my legs as he made me stand. Holding his hand out in front of my mouth, a gentle nod let me know what he wanted.

[Chapter 12](#)

[Chapter 14](#)

The Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 13 series has been updated with many new details. Parallel to that personality trait is the mood of a person who loves life, loves life, wants to escape from a dark and tragic life situation. In chapter Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 13 has clearly shown. It can be said, Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by

Pippa Moon novel Chapter 13 is the most readable chapter of this Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon series.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 14

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記事を読む

Chapter 14 My Escort!

Knox POV

“Have you seen Lottie?” I asked Lilly, who was cuddling into her mate, her head nuzzling under his neck all cute and shit.

“Oh, Hi Lilly. Congratulations on your mating ceremony! I am so pleased for you!” Lilly grumbled, lifting her chin to look at her mate, amusement flashing in his eyes as he looked down at her.

“Yeah, yeah! Charlotte?” I repeated, growing increasingly irritated with each passing second. I had searched the whole damn church and hall for her, TWICE!! had even stormed into the bathroom and checked each bloody cubicle, much to some chick’s anger. She was nowhere to be seen! And neither was Kane! Causing the green-eyed beast to ripple through my body.

“Do you think I look pretty?” Lilly asked, pulling from her mate’s arms to twirl in front of me, her long white dress floating around her feet. Rolling my eyes, I nodded, knowing my vain sister needed the reassurance.

“Yep! You know who else looked pretty! Lottie! Where is she, Lilly?” I asked with

a deep sigh that seemed to spur my tipsy sister on.

“I am prettier, right? It’s MY big day; no one is meant to outshine me!” She pouted, looking between me and her mate, who had wrapped his arms around her, pulling her to his chest to plant a kiss on her lips. Pretending to retch loudly, I grinned, seeing my sister spin and narrow her eyes at me. Goddess, she looked like Mom when she did that!

“She was with Kane!” She spat spitefully. “He was all up in her grill; he upset her, so she left!” She shrugged.

“Upset her? How?” I snarled, stepping closer to my sister; her lips opened, but whatever sarcastic comment was coming from her lips was cut off by the dinner bell

ringing.

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Chapter 14 My Escort!

“Will everyone please join us in the dining hall for food?” My mother announced, nodding to Lilly and her mate to join them. Turning to look at me, Lilly poked her tongue out, reminding me of how childish she can be. Goddess, help her mate! Giving her a dead arm on her wedding day might be frowned upon!

“Brat!” I hissed as she walked away towards my mother and encouraged others to follow her into the dining hall. Standing still, I watched people filter through the doors, checking for Lottie or Kane. As the last body disappeared through the large oak doors, I clenched my jaw, tension building in my chest.

“Knox!” My father called from the doorway, pulling me from my dangerous thoughts. “Everyone is waiting for you.”

Not *everyone*, clearly!

Nodding to him, I sucked down the beast I felt tearing through my b*dy and strode into the hall; walking towards the top table, my feet failed me, catching sight of Lottie entering through the other door, Kane quick on her heels.

“You gotta be kidding me!” I hissed, storming over to the pair of them, trying to keep the jealousy from my face and tone.

“Where have you two been?” I snapped, failing miserably.

“Why?” Kane scoffed, taking Lottie’s hand and guiding her around me to the table we were all seated at. Stepping in their path, I shook my head at my obnoxious brother.

“She is MY escort!” I growled low, outstretching my hand to Lottie, who looked at it, then up to my face, anger flashing in her sapphire pools.

“Not any more!” Kane laughed, pulling her towards him again.

“Will the pair of you pack it in! People are starting to stare!” Lottie winced, barging past me to the table that Lilly sat at proudly. I watched her talk to my sister, **her** shoulders sagging just a little as she placed her hands on her hips, drawing my eyes to her bubble butt, which I had got a good grope of last night! Lottie and Lilly’s heads turned in sync to look at us, their eyes narrowing on Kane and me, letting us

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Chapter 14 My Escort!

know they were indeed talking about us.

“Move!” Kane snapped in his usual ‘don’t fuck with me’ tone that tended to get him what he wanted... from others! Not me! Stepping in his path, I tightened my eyes on him, my back stiffening, smelling a familiar scent on

him. Stepping closer, inhaling the air around him, my eyes locked on his angrily as the scent invaded my senses and pulled glorious memories of Lottie and I last night, her straddling my hips as we made out.

F***ing bastard! My wolf might be hiding somewhere right now, but I knew without a doubt that she was mine! Somehow she was, I just... hadn't realised it before! And if he has tried to lay claim to her in any way, I know we are going to end up putting out brotherly bond to the damn test!

Looking at him, my eyes tensed on my brother's large form, his solid stance and smug smile. Shaking my head once, I knew I had one more card to play to keep him from Lottie! Something I didn't realise I had to do until I smelt her on him! I nodded to the bouncy brunette who was sashaying her hips over to us, taking Kane's arm and clinging to him.

"I have missed you boo!" She moaned against his cheek. She was his escort like Lottie was mine. Lilly's idea, I am sure!

"Conny!" I nodded to the brunette clinging to my brother like a bad smell. She was my sister's friend from school; she had always been the ringleader of the trio, the one to sneak alcohol into the pack house, take the girls to parties and teach them how to get away with shit growing up.

I hated her, but Kane despised her more. Although we both knew that she was a good booty call if needed! Desperate to bag an Alpha and rise to the status of Luna! Well, she had no chance with me and even less with Kane but like fuck was I telling her that!

"Knox, you drew the short straw, I see. Having to bring Lottie to the wedding, she's such a prude! I bet she is so lame to talk to." She giggled, looking up at Kane, whose eyes were still locked on my face, the anger swirling in his pools unmissable. Unless you were Conny and so self-absorbed, that is!

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Chapter 14 My Escort!

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 14 has been updated and read online for free on en.readerexp.com. Novel series Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 14 has come to the best content of the series. At Chapter 14, author , although he has the formula of a talented writer, has blown his soul into a lively male and female protagonist. At the Chapter 14 chapter We are totally waiting for a great, great content. Read and download the free PDF story Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 14 here.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 15

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記事を読む

Chapter 15: Tequila?

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Lottie POV

“Hey, Conny!” I smile politely before lowering my hand from Knox’s shoulder. Knox wasted no time taking my hand in his to **bring** it to his l*ps fo

r the gentlest of k*sses, reminding me of a knight in a fairy tale, but Knox was no knight, and this was no fairy tale!

“Hey Char! You look so pretty!” Conny offered with a condescending smile that told me she thought I looked anything but pretty! She always was a b*tch who had a way of messing with people’s heads. She wanted to be top dog; she hated that Lilly- The alpha’s daughter and I were such close friends! She hated the relationship I had with her family, feeling she deserved

to be treated the same. But I wasn’t just Lilly’s friend; I was The Beta’s daughter! Even if he forgot I existed half the time, that still gave me a bit of clout within the pack.

“Thanks!” I smiled, deciding today wasn’t the day to rise to her shit! Knox, sensing my tension, gave my fingers a gentle squeeze, tugging my attention away from Conny and her sneer.

I walked off to the table, and the seats I knew were ours thanks to the million. times Lilly had insisted we practise this day, although I thought I was

going to be sat with Mike, laughing, dancing and enjoying my night! Not nervous to sit down because my ass hurt from being spanked by my best friend’s older

brother while sitting next to her other brother and wondering if he spanked as well as his twin.

Willingly, his feet followed me. Although I wasn’t stupid, I could see him staring back at Kane and Conny! I understood why, of course. I had heard the rumours about Conny hooking up Knox before he left. Conny had told anyone who would listen how Knox had chased her, seduced her and made her lover’s promises about how when he got back from training, they could pick up where they left off.

She was beautiful, with her deep brown eyes and long wavy hair that framed her tanned skin and pretty face. Topped off with long, slender legs and the tiniest waist I had ever seen.

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Wed, 13

Chapter 15: Tequila?

“She’s always so glamorous! The way men look at her, she’s so lucky,” I whispered as Knox pulled my chair out for me, nodding for me to sit. His eyes flickered between Kane and Conny.

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Looking at the chair, I winced, seeing it was hard, uncushioned and likely to hurt my recently abused ass like a mother fucker. Chancing a glance in Kane’s direction, I groaned, seeing him looking directly at me, a smug expression plastered on his handsome face!

“Bastard!” I mouthed, sitting as carefully as I could; I tried to gracefully cross my legs so that I didn’t put too much pressure on my right ass cheek. Knox’s luscious scent floated past me, making me moan inwardly. F*** he smelt amazing!

“She’s not glamorous, angel! YOU are glamorous, exquisite even!” Knox whispered in my ear to correct me as he pushed my chair in. The hairs at the nape of my neck tingling from his closeness. I watched him sit down beside me, turning to give Conny his back. My cheeks flushed under his intense gaze.

“I mean it, Lottie! She is just expensive slap, slutty dresses and cheap perfume! YOU.. you are the real deal! Never forget that!” Knox explained, leaning closer, his voice low and husky.

“She looks good with Kane, though!” I challenged, making him look over. “He looks proud to have her on his arm.” I noted as they came to join us at the table, walking around the back of us to sit beside me. Conny was babbling about something inaudible as they passed by. Kane’s fingers stroked the back of my bare shoulders affectionately. A reminder of how his hands felt caressing my ass fla

shed in my mind, sending shivers down my spine and a tense growl from Knox.

Risking a glance over my shoulder at Kane, I smirked, seeing him roll his eyes at Connie and wink at me.

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“See that? Like fuck he is proud or enjoying her company! He looked like he wanted to shove something in her mouth to shut her up! And not the thing she was hoping he would shove in her tonight either!” Sage muttered, watching through my

eyes.

“Not as proud as I am to have you on mine!” Knox interjected with a wink,

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Chapter 15: Tequila?

pulling me from my inner dialogue with Sage; he had a way of making me feel special and leaving me speechless, I noted, chewing the inside of my lip.

“Smooth!” I chuckled softly at him, seeing him get a waiter’s attention, nodding to him as he tapped our glasses, indicating he would like him to fill our glasses with the complimentary champagne.

“She’s cut

off!” Kane’s voice cut through the sexual tension between Knox and me, his tone laced with authority that had my sex clenching but, more importantly, caused everyone to stare.

“*She* can do as she likes, asshole!” I heard Lilly bellow. Knox’s lips curled into a smirk at their sassy sister, who, even from her table, had to have her voice heard.

“Agreed!” Knox winked at Lilly, who held her glass up to me, making me flush. As all eyes turned to look at me. Unlike their sister, I hated being the center of attention.

“Thank you!” I whispered, but Knox watched me closely as I brought the drink to my lips. Over the rim of the glass, my eyes darted to Kane, who shook his head. Once, a clear message passing between us. ‘I dare you!’

I wanted to take the challenge, but I didn’t trust Kane not to make an example out of me in front of everyone here. Without a sip, I lowered the glass to the table and smiled at Knox as if I had taken a mouthful. My eyes widened, seeing him lean closer to me, my mouth instantly dry, watching his lips parting as he leaned into my

ear.

A girl could become obsessed with those lips!

“Like, I didn’t just fucking notice that you faked drinking that! Are you scared of Kane?” Knox whispered, smirking at him. I arched a brow, my lips splitting into a

smile.

“No!” I laughed flirtatiously. “I just don’t like champagne!” I lied sweetly with a face that screamed, ‘Butter wouldn’t melt.’

“Yeah, I don’t blame you! This shit tastes like ass! How about tequila?!” Knox

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Chapter 15: Tequila?

Author at Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon novel Chapter 15 gave extremely interesting details. The female lead at Chapter 15 Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon who has a liberal and strong personality has brought the story to an unexpected detail, leading to the love of two people getting closer and closer. The novel Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 15 has updated the latest chapter at en.readerexp.com Read the full Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon series today.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 16

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記事を読む

Chapter 16: All Class

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Kane POV

Sitting back in my chair, my eyes met Lilly's as she sat smugly on the top table. with her mate and our parents. I wanted to be annoyed that she had challenged me, but I was proud of the woman she was becoming, her mate obviously bringing out the strength in her that she would need to be a Luna to his people.

If he was okay with her wearing the trousers in their relationship, then good. luck to him! There was no judgement from me. One man's meat is another man's poison, or so they say! But one thing Charlotte would need to realise was that I was not accustomed to not getting my way, to being challenged, especially in public. And if she wanted to play this game, I would teach her a lesson that she would not soon forget.

"She's so pathetic, Boo! Don't you think?" Conny giggled, her pet name for me getting my back up, almost as much as her long fingers snaking around my biceps; I could feel her fake nails digging into my flesh, no doubt in a bid to get my attention.

"Why is that?" I asked, turning to face my date, my blue hues narrowing on her heavily made-up face. She could pass as pretty thanks to the slap she applied with a shovel to her face, but I had seen her in the mornings, and frankly, she wasn't half as hot as she liked to think she was!

"Because, she is throwing herself at Knox! We

all know he will fuck anything with a pulse, but I am sure not even he will stoop so low as to stick his cock in her dried-up cunt!" She sneered, her eyes drifting past me to where Knox sat with Charlotte; I could hear that the waiter was back, and from the sounds of it, he had the bottle of tequila with him.

"Are you jealous?" I asked, trying to keep the anger from my voice, I might detest the

b*tch, but she had the information I wanted, so I would play nice for now, but I would make sure she choked on every nasty comment she had uttered about

Charlotte before the night was over.

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Chapter 16: All Class

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“Of her!” She scoffed, lowering her voice, which was wise, given that I knew Knox would be listening. “Don’t be stupid! I am ten times the wolf she is!” Nodding at her to stop the snide comment from leaving my l*ps, I let her continue to spew her poison, knowing with a glance over my shoulder at the sparkling blue eyes and innocent face of Charlotte I was immune to it.

“I would never allow my mate to walk all over me like she does, and I would definitely not be petty enough to use Knox to get his attention.” She persisted, I said nothing, I simply let her say whatever it was she was holding on to. But that doesn’t mean it was easy to sit here and say nothing as Conny bad-mouthed Charlotte. My fingers dug into the table leg. I could feel it bending under the force of my grip.

“Mike is not her mate!” I stated more calmly than I felt.

I

“Not technically, but can you imagine HER finding a fated mate! Not even the moon goddess would be cruel enough to shackle some poor wolf to her. She is boring in and out of the bedroom!” A smirk played at the corner of my l*ps, remembering my little taste of Charlotte in the kitchen. Boring wasn’t a word that came to mind when I thought of her.

“Mike is her chosen mate! And he chooses anything with a pulse to fuck in exchange for being stuck with her sour face!” She vented further.

“And how do you know that Mike is playing away?” I asked softly; she seemed to sense my interest in Charlotte; maybe I hadn’t been as smooth as I hoped I was in hiding my fury at the way Conny spoke about Charlotte. Deciding it was my turn to up my game, I let go of the table leg and ran it up the length of Conny’s bare thigh; dipping it between her legs, I arched a brow, realising she was not wearing any panties!

Standard for Conny, she was all class!

“Tell me what you know, and I will reward you,” I smirked at her, pausing hearing laughter come from beside me. My eyes darted over my shoulder to where Knox was pouring another shot for Charlotte; my eyes met him in a warning.

“She’s had enough!” I warned my brother through mind link, but he shut me out

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Chapter 16: All Class

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of his head with a sly smirk as he handed my girl a shot glass filled with brown liquid. I watched him pass her the salt with his other hand. I wanted to push Conny away and slam Knox into the f**king wall behind me, throw Charlotte over my shoulder and storm out of the hall, but I fought the impulse and focused back on Conny, who was rolling her bare p**sy against my hand needily.

Turning my attention back to her, I pulled my hand away from her disgusting mound and lifted a brow for her to tell me what she knew and answer my question. I could see the flush of embarrassment bathe her cheeks. I sighed, shaking my head at her.

“Because you have fucked him!” I barked.

“Everyone has!” She whispered, shame washing over her plastic features. “It’s no big deal!” She tried to explain, but my face must have said more than my words. She fell back into her chair in defeat.

“I am not getting a reward, am I?” She huffed, crossing her legs to trap my hand between her thighs.

“You have just told me that Mike is Charlotte’s chosen mate... and that you have fucked him behind her back... Do you think you deserve a reward?” I asked through mindlink; Conny might be okay with airing Charlotte’s private business aloud with her sitting so close by, but I wasn’t! Narrowing my eyes on Conny, I allowed her to keep my hand trapped between her thighs.

“But there is no love...

“It doesn’t matter” I cut her off through our link again. “It is a sacred bond and commitment.., one you have chosen to dishonour.” I shrugged. “But I will still reward you.” I grinned, leaning closer to her, her face turning to look at me.

“I knew you wouldn’t be able to resist me!” She grinned, her hand covering mine and sliding it up to her well-used pussy.

“You want me to reward you here, in front of everyone?” I asked huskily with a charming smile. I already knew the answer: Conny liked to be the centre of attention, even on my sister’s big day! And in her mind, what better way to gain.

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 17

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記事を読む

Chapter 17: Rememberable **Homecoming**

E

Perhaps I was being rather cruel; some would say I had set Conny up simply to watch her fall. But if the shoe was on the other foot and Conny had the power to do this to Charlotte, I had no doubt she would have enjoyed watching her take the bait only to humiliate her. So, I had absolutely no issue with teaching Conny here a

lesson or two!

“So what will my reward be?” She whispered breathlessly. I grinned sadistically, my free hand lifting with lightning speed to wrap in her long chestnut hair, yanking it back over the edge of her chair, seeing the muscles

in her n*eck strain from the forcé I had used. I leaned forward so my breath ran hot along her n*eck and up to

her

ear.

“Not so rough!” She wailed, her fake nails digging into my flesh, the pain only making me want to hurt her more.

“I will reward you by not cutting your spiteful tongue from your mouth and sparing your worthless tife!” I explained through mind-link, a grin popping up on my l*ps as her eyes darted to the side to look at me. Those at our table looked over curiously at the interaction between us. Leaning down, I hovered my l*ps close to hers, hoping to pass this little display off as a lover’s tiff.

“I ever hear Charlotte’s name has been on your tongue again, though, make no

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14:06 Wed, 13 Mar

Chapter 17: Rememberable Homecoming

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mistake, I will be pulling it out of your whore mouth and ramming it up your cunt! Am I clear?” I continued privately through our link. Her head bobbed aggressively as the stench of fear oozed off her and satisfied me a little, but I would be damned if I didn’t drive my point home.

“Charlotte will be Luna to this pack one day...” I continued to say with a grin that let her know I gave no fucks what she thought of that. “So I suggest you start treating her with the respect she deserves...”

“But..” She spluttered aloud; it seemed the pain shooting through her neck left her unable to differentiate between what was in her head and what was not.

“If you can’t do that, you will need to find a new pack!” I demanded through mind link, not wanting others to hear. Her eyes widened in shock, but she nodded, regret and hatred washing over her features, reminding **me** that she was as ugly on the outside as she was on the inside.

“Leave!” I spat, loosening my grip on her hair and kicking her chair out from her. I **didn’t** wait for her to leave before giving her my back, unable to look at her for a moment longer.

My eyes settled on my brother’s approving gaze; his lips curled as he nursed at glass of champagne, apparently giving the tequila a rest for a moment. Charlotte was distracted, chatting to Lilly, who was making the rounds. I heard the familiar tapping of Conny’s heels and knew she was scurrying off like the rat she was.

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Chapter 17: Rememberable Homecoming

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“Bye, Conny, lovely to see you again!” Knox mocked with a wave and smug look. “Well, that’s not very ladylike, is it!” He added after a second, blowing her a kiss. Despite my better judgement, I turned just in time to see her flip Knox off. Arching a brow at her in a warning.

“F*** what did you say to her! I can smell her fear from here!” A laugh escaped my brother’s lips as we watched terror spread across her face before she turned and stormed from the hall.

“Pour me one!” I muttered to Knox as I turned back around and tapped the rim of a shot glass. A smile split his face as he nodded to the table where he was already pushing a shot glass in front of me.

“I trust Conny knows her place!” Knox asked with a smirk as he held his glass up in a toast. Clinking it, I nodded.

“She does!” I stated calmly, “She won’t be any more trouble!” I confirmed draining the foul-tasting liquid.

“Good! Because I am not above killing a woman!” Knox grunted as he turned to check on Charlotte, my jaw tightening. Seeing how his face softened the second his eyes found her, his whole aura changed, and he seemed almost.. content merely to be **in** her presence.

“She is hardly a woman!” I laughed as my eyes found Charlotte; she was glancing at us as she chatted with Lilly. She was beautiful, graceful and demure in

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Chapter 17: Rememberable Homecoming

public, and how she held herself as she mingled with my father’s friends made my heart swell with pride; she was just what I wanted. A queen in the streets but my whore in the sheets! My mind was made up; she was not to marry, she was not to leave the pack like Lilly or worse, be tied to a cheating ponce; she was to be my Queen, my Luna, my mate! I m

ight not be able to sense Rollo, my wolf, but I knew there was something here between us.

“What happened with Conny?” Lilly asked as she and Charlotte came to the table.

“Sit!” I commanded, patting the seat between Knox and I for Charlotte to sit. I watched her roll her eyes and head over, no questions asked... just doing as she was told! As agreed! A smirk toyed at my lips, seeing her win as her ass touched the chair; the way her cheeks flushed had my cock twitching, letting me know that she was still sore.

Lilly plonked herself down on Knox’s lap as he readjusted her hair in the tender way he usually pandered to her.

“She was rude!” He explained as he tucked a stray hair back in place for Lilly. “So Kane put her in her place.” He shrugged.

“Why was she rude?” Lilly asked, narrowing her eyes on me, those blue hues demanding information she would not be getting from me. An awkward silence passed between us, neither of us willing to back down.

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Wed, 13 Mar

er 17: Rememberable Homecoming

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“When isn’t she rude?” Knox laughed only to be rewarded by an elbow to the forehead from Lilly.

“She is my friend!”

“Not any more!” I shrugged. “I don’t want her around Charlotte!” I stated firmly, leaving no room for negotiation or misunderstanding. Two sets of eyes darted between Knox and me, clearly confused.

“But she can be around me?” Lilly protested. “I am your sister.. surely you want protect me, too!” I watched Knox wrap his arms around Lilly, hugging her to him, trying to soothe her temper tantrum before it started.

“You are married now. It is your husband’s job to protect you! Not ours!” I explained, watching as the man in question walked over, holding his hand out to his mate, his eyes darting to Knox and me respectfully, only briefly scanning Charlotte, and only ever as a sign of respect, nothing more! Which was good. It would be a shame to remove a tongue and eyes in one day!

“And I promise, I will spend the rest of my life keeping you safe and making you happy!” Her mate gushed as he pulled her onto the dance floor. Knox looked on longingly; despite the fact his dick loved attention, he longed for the bond of a mate. I knew that!

“FYI!” Charlotte started to say, her voice slurred a little from the alcohol she had consumed; I smirked at how her cheeks flushed **sweetly**.

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 18

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記事を読む

Chapter 18: The Party **Isn't** Over!

For hours now, the celebration had been in full swing; Knox, Kane and I had finished off the bottle of tequila, and as they carried on with bottle two, Lilly and I had taken to the dancefloor.

“I love you!” I screamed over the music to Lilly, who spun me around and back into her, telling me she loved me too. Music blared through the speakers as the dancefloor filled with bodies grinding and rubbing against each other as Ed Sheeran played. It’s not my cup of tea, but absolutely Lilly’s.

“Shall we go join the boys for drinks!” She grinned, wiggling her brows; after a few drinks, I was feeling pretty mellow and definitely wanted more! I couldn’t help but steal glances over at Knox and Kane with flirtatious smiles. I knew I was being reckless; I had only been single for 24 hours, but the idea of Kane’s punishment had my p**sy clenching, as did the memories of Knox’s magnificent cock.

“Can I cut in?” A voice asked from my right, making me sigh and look at Lilly with a pout.

“No.” Lilly snapped, smirking. I continued shaking my hips while moving closer to Lilly.

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Chapter 18: The Party Isn't Over!

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“Get the hint, Mike, it’s over!” Lilly laughed, tugging on my hand and pulling me into the centre of the dancefloor. I looked through the crowd, trying to get my bearings to see where Knox and Kane were sitting so I could slip off and head that

way.

“I wasn’t speaking to you, mutt.” He growled at Lilly, who stepped back in shock; I had always told her how mean Mike was, but up until now, she hadn’t seen

1. it.

“It’s my big day!” She whispered, her fingers running over her dress in a pout.

“Ignore him!” I slurred, laughing as I danced freely with my best friend. A hand gripped my shoulder, spinning me around as another grabbed my waist and pulled me against a firm chest. The grip on my waist was tight and uncomfortable, not at all like Knox or Kane’s grip that left goosebumps chasing down my spine.

“I don’t want to dance with you,” I muttered, pushing him off me with a heavy

sigh.

“How much have you had to drink?” Mike grunted angrily, making me giggle.

“A LOT!” I smirked, leaning up to breathe **my** tequila breath at him. “And I plan to have more.” I laughed, moving to continue dancing with Lilly, who had somehow managed to disappear into the crowd; grimacing at being left alone, I sighed until hands gripped my hips, pulling me back into the solid form of Mike.

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Chapter 18. The Party Isn't Over!

“I think you have had enough; you know I don't like you drinking. You're the Beta's daughter; you should be more respectful of your father and I.” He growled into my ear, making me stiffen under his touch.

“I mean, you are going to be my wife one day, Lottie! You want me to be proud of you, don't you? Not ashamed!” He droned on, but my mind was whirling with his words. Married? He and I? Over my dead b*dy!

“Charlotte.” Kane's voice cut through the tense air, making my heart race knowing he was close.

a over

“Mike.” Knox's voice taunted; spinning around and

Mike's shoulder, my eyes locked on Knox's face as his eyes bore into the back of Mike's head, flashing with jealousy. “I thought you were meant to be smart!” He snorted, stepping into Mike's back, winking at me as he nodded to Kane.

“We were just talking,” Mike growled, his hands tightening on my elbow.

“Where!” Kane expressed as he stepped forward, holding his hand out for me, his eyes levelling on mine in an unspoken challenge. I had promised to obey him for tonight, to do as I was told, and I guess this was him collecting his debt.

Stepping from Mike, a smile toying on my lips as I stepped into Kane's open arms, instantly they enveloped me, snaking around my back.

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Chapter 18: The Party Isn't Over!

“For the record, I am standing with you because I want to be, not because of our stupid agreement,” I announced to Kane with a pout that made him smirk, his fingers trailing over my skin, making me shiver from the sparks exploding in the wake of his touch.

“We weren’t finished talking. Lottie,” Mike announced, the frustration in his voice unmistakable. I could feel Kane tense against me, others on the dance floor, evidently noticing as they gave the four of us a wide berth.

“Charlotte” Kane whispered, getting my attention and pulling my eyes from the sea of faces staring. I looked at Kane, his soft hands caressing my jaw slowly before tilting my head to look at him. “I want you to go with Knox; we are calling it a night. Ok!” He commanded, making me sigh.

“Mike always has to ruin everything!” Sage grumbled moodily.

“But the party isn’t over.” I moaned, agreeing with my wolf, seeing his eyes scan my face. His gorgeous blue eyes sparkled with unsaid mischief, making me blush

vibrantly.

“Oh, it’s far from over!” He grinned, leaning in close to skim his lips past mine. “It is going to go on ALL night.” He purred hungrily.

“But you and Knox get started; I will meet you in his room.” He smirked, daring

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14:06 Wed, 13 Mar

Chapter 18: The Party Isn’t Over!

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me to say no- as if I would!

The idea of locking myself away with the pair of them was a fantastic idea.

F*** how much booze had I had!

“Not enough!” Sage giggled, needily.

wolf.

“Enough for this to sound like a good idea!” I chuckled back at my flirtatious

“I can smell Sage,” Kane growled into my ear, making my thighs clench a s heat. pooled between my legs. “And she wants to keep partying, doesn’t she!” He asked, his l*ps curling into a sinister smile.

“Dick!” I scoffed, rolling my eyes.

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 19

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記事を読む

Chapter 19 Cavity Search

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Kane POV

“Can we get more tequila for the room?” Charlotte asked, her eyes sparkling with excitement. How was a guy meant to deny those blue sapphire eyes when they shone like that?

“We can get whatever you want, angel!” Knox smirked, bending down to grip her legs and throw her over his shoulder, his hand gripping her tightly as he turned to wave at Mike, forcing Charlotte to come face to face with my grinning face. “See ya, Mike.” Knox grinned as I seized the opportunity to lean in, my thumb landing under her chin and lifting her head to force her to look at me. I could see she was fighting the attraction she felt; I guess it was nerves or maybe the alcohol.

But I wanted her to know she was in control, and we would only go as far as she wanted. But she would be staying with Knox and me tonight because something told me this shit stain in front of me was not going to give her up easily, and I didn’t trust him not to sneak into her room tonight, and I doubt very much he would be as respectful as Knox and I.

“Don’t drink too much... I want you to be sober enough that you remember tomorrow everything I have done to your b*dy.” I nodded to her, my lips curling into a smile, seeing her blush with the innocence I knew she possessed despite her attempts to come across as tough and experienced.

“It’s ok, bro. If she forgets, we have the rest of her life to remind her.” Knox laughed; he was still facing a rather red-faced Mike, who growled viciously at my brother’s comment. Which only served to make him laugh. Seemingly, the jumped-up twat did not approve of our choice of words.

“Charlotte, if you would rather sleep in your own room tonight, you can!” I declared. **Knox** spun around to look at me, the disappointment clear on

his face. But **his** eyes shone with emotion, wanting to challenge me and my words. In truth, I was confident that I knew what she would say, but Knox's show of emotion had meant Charlotte was snow-facing Mike, who could not fully see her reaction to my question.

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Chapter 19 Cavity Search

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"I mean it," I stated more for Knox than Charlotte. "If you want to sleep alone or with Mike, that is ok." I continued, ignoring the way Knox's face twisted in anger.

"I...I don't want to be on my own." She admitted slurring her words slightly, again most likely from the nerves and the alcohol.

"You can come back to the apartment with me, baby girl!" Mike spewed desperately. She would never be going back here, but he could dream!

"I don't want that!" Charlotte whispered.

"What do you want?" I asked her, needing her to say it. But I was met with a

wall of silence.

need you to say it, Charlotte. I don't want anyone thinking I forced your hand."

"I want..." She started to say. I watched Knox tense, readying himself for the rejection that he feared was coming, but she paused, clearly worried about saying what she wanted in case people judged her.

"You and Knox...And tequila!" She finally uttered, a smile splitting Knox's face as he visibly relaxed.

“Good!” He grinned, slapping her ass that hung over his shoulder. “What my girl wants, she gets!” He added as he repositioned her and carried her from the room. Turning, I watched the pair leave; her head lifted to look at me, her eyes flashing with excitement that had me smiling like a fool.

F***, could you fall in love this quick?

“Play

lay with her if you must, fuck her for all I care, but make no mistake, she will be my wife before the month is at an end.” Mike’s smug voice echoed in my ear, ruining my good **mood**. Clenching and unclenching my fists, I turned slowly, trying to contain the anger I felt brewing in my core.

“I mean it, Kane, the deal is done!” Mike laughed arrogantly like she was property to be traded.

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Chapter 19 Cavity Search

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“What deal?” I asked, my eyes levelling on his, a smirk playing at the corner of my lips, seeing the faint glow of a bruise under his eyes and the crooked line of his nose, no doubt a gift from Knox.

“Perhaps you should speak to her father.. or yours.” He continued to laugh like this shit was funny.

“What. Deal?” I hissed through clenched teeth, stepping closer to him on the dancefloor, not caring who saw and heard. With a dramatic sigh, he closed the gap, his chest pressing into mine in an attempt to humiliate me.

“Speak to your father.” He grinned, his white pearly teeth shining at me; they had cost a pretty penny from what I heard and were as fake as he w

as.

Bringing my head back, I smacked my forehead into his mouth, feeling his expensive veneers shatter under the blow as blood pooled around his face and dripped down my face.

“What the fuck!” He growled as he stumbled back to the floor, his hand covering his bloodied mouth. Standing over him, I pressed my foot to his crotch, pressing it on him with such force a yelp left his lips as he withered under my boot.

“You won’t be marrying her.” I laughed, bending down to place my face close to his. I lowered my voice, not caring fo

I the blood I felt dripping down my head. “Take this as a warning, Mike, keep pursuing her and pushing the subject, and I will let Knox kill you. Am I clear?” I asked, slowly pressing my foot into his dick, feeling it crush under the pressure as tears filled his eyes.

“Ye-
yes!” He crackled quickly, folding and giving into me. He was such a cunt ; I was surprised to have found a cock between his legs!

“Good, we will go find her father now, and you will tell him you will not be marrying her!” I smiled at him as I removed my foot from his body and stood holding my hand out for him to take so I could pull him up.

“It’s too late!” He expressed, slapping my hand out of the way and pulling himself up. “They will never agree.”

“Well, you best make them! Or I will be giving you to Knox, and I hear he is desperate to try this new torture method where he rips your bowels and intestines

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Author at Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon novel Chapter 19 gave extremely interesting details. The female lead at Chapter 19 Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon who has a liberal and strong personality has brought the story to an unexpected detail, leading to the love of two people getting closer and closer. The novel Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 19 has updated the latest chapter at en.readerexp.com Read the full Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon series today.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 20

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記事を読む

Chapter 20: Assholes And Sore Asses.

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Knox POV

Dancing always seemed to kindle a romantic fire in women. Most of the ladies that I had seen dancing in the clubs were always smiling and flirting with their partners, so I wasn't surprised to see Lottie's more daring side when she agreed to return with Kane and I. But I promised my girl that the party wasn't over, and that was a promise I intended to keep.

Taking the bottle of tequila from her hands as I placed her down on the floor in my bedroom, I smirked, seeing her look around the room.

"Does it look different?" I asked with a sly smile, painting my lips.

“Since last night?” She sassed looking over her shoulder with a smile. “No!” Her eyes shined with the memories of last night. A smile gripped my lips. As the memories danced across my vision, too. I couldn’t help but wonder what she wore under that dress. The lingerie from last night was so beautiful that part of me hoped she had it on again so I could rip it off with my teeth.

“Careful Lottie! I groaned; she must have been thinking something very similar because the room filled with the scent of her arousal.

“Wishing you never bolted last night?” I teased, sucking in a deep breath. I held it, forcing myself to concentrate and see past the intoxicating scent that filled my nose.

“No!” She commented firmly, but her face gave away her lie as she blushed profoundly. As if wanting to escape me, her fingers twirled with the silk of her dress, her eyes slowly meeting mine.

“I need to change out of this dress, I’m just going to run back to Lilly’s and grab some clothes.” She announced nervously, letting go of the fabric.

Suspicion prickled my spine at the idea of her leaving the room. Was she having

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second thoughts? Would she return? Would Mike get hold of her and keep her 'occupied'? Given how I found him and Lottie earlier, I trusted him as much

him. Not a f**king bit!

as I liked

If I had my way, I would keep her locked in my room, tied to my bed, begging for me! But if there was one thing I understood, it was that you don't always get what

you want, no matter what Kane thought:

An idea formed in my mind, seeing her head to the door. Going to my chest of drawers, I pulled out a pair of grey shorts and a blue T-shirt. I knew they would drown her petite form, but I hoped she wouldn't be wearing them long.

"Here you go, angel!" I winked, handing her them.

"I can't wear these!" She laughed, trying to give them back.

"You can either wear them..." I started to say as I closed the gap between us, my fingers trailing over her hip to the base of her spine, pulling her against me roughly, tearing a yelp from her lips. "Or you can wear nothing!" I grinned down at her, those rosy cheeks deepening as she held my gaze boldly.

"I thought you were the nice brother?" She muttered, attempting to pull away

from me.

"Well, there is your first mistake/baby girl." I winked, tightening my grip on her. "So what's it to be.. I know what I would prefer." I teased, pecking her cute button

nose before letting her go.

“Fine.” She growled, storming into the bathroom and slamming the door behind her as dramatically as I remember her to be. With her changing in the bathroom, I grabbed the key to my room and slipped from it, locking it behind me. Rushing through the pack house, I grabbed three shot glasses from the kitchen: a bowl of lemons, limes, and salt. Pausing as I walked past the fridge to grab a few bottles of water and snacks.

Taking the steps two at a time, I rushed back to my room. Unlocking the door, I **froze, seeing** her sitting in the centre of the bed, wearing my T-shirt. I was right; even with her legs crossed, the fabric drowned her. Placing the things on the side, I

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turned to the door closing it, my head smacking on the hard wood as a pillow smashed into the back of my head.

“What the fuck?!” I laughed, picking it up as I turned to look at her.

“You locked the door!” She snarled, making me grin as I grabbed the tequila and started to pour two shots.

“I did!” I answered with a laugh.

“Why?” She demanded. I could hear the bed moving and turned to look at her over my shoulder as I grabbed the bowl of cut lemon limes and salt, bracing myself for another assault by a pillow, but she was settling back down.

“Did you try to leave?” I asked casually as I walked over to the bed, seeing her sitting back against the headboard, legs still crossed, but where she had pulled herself back, the fabric had bunched under her, giving me a good view of her pretty thighs and bare p**sy. My dick instantly hardened, and a seductive smile played on my l*ps.

“What happened to your panties?” I asked as I handed her a shot and put the bowl and salt down in front of us, trying to act like I hadn’t got a major boner right now. F*** she was flawless.

“Ask your brother!” She snapped, pulling the fabric over her knees.

“I see.” I laughed, shaking my head; of course, he had already had her. That was

Kane all over.

“You fucked him?” I asked crassly. Shaking her head, she licked the salt from her wrist, downed the shot and sucked on the fruit.

“Then why does he have your panties?” I asked, chuckling at her sour face as the liquid hit her stomach. Without another word, she stood on the bed, her hands resting on my headboard as she turned and steadied herself. I watched her drinking in her every move. She was just f**king gorgeous.

“Because he is a control freak!” She grumbled, letting go of the headboard with

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one hand to lift my shirt over her ass to show me her red, lightly bruised ass before letting my shirt drop back down and sitting in front of me. Leaning forward, she took the shot glass from my hands and threw it back, not bothering with the salt and lemon.

“You didn’t like it?” I asked, filling her now empty glass and mine with a smirk, seeing her flush red. “Oh, you did?” I laughed, shaking my head. Damn, she was turning me on something chronic!

“You’re healing nicely, be gone in an hour or so.” I grinned. “Is that why you don’t have my shorts on?” I asked, watching her chew her bottom lip before nodding.

“They are scratchy on my skin.” She uttered, picking up the salt and pouring it on her thumb and mine before handing me a lime. Taking it, I nodded to the shot glass in her hand and clinked the glass tequila slipping all over my hands as she giggled, the alcohol hitting her quickly.

“To assholes and sore asses!” She muttered, draining her glass again. Doing the same, I placed my glass on the table and tugged her legs, pulling her to the edge of the bed, her squeal making me grin. She was still so young! I loved her innocence!! just wanted to corrupt her!

“What are you doing?” She giggled, wincing as her ass dragged on the comforter, but I didn’t miss the room filled with her sweet scent making me

wonder if it was my touch that did it or the pain on her ass. Returning to my chest of drawers, I grabbed a pair of boxers, ensuring they were soft. I headed back over to where her legs fell off the edge of my bed.

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