

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 111

Chapter 111: **Never!**

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Kane POV

“I won’t give up my mate or our children. It’s out of the question.” I warned Selene as Knox held Lottie tighter, a protective shield against the storm raging between us. Yet, as Knox looked over Lottie’s shoulder, his eyes met mine just in time to watch me confront the moon goddess with anger that matched Havoc’s on his worst day.

“We won’t be pawns in your cosmic games,” My voice thundered, defiance etched in every word.

“Kane!” Lottie gasped, torn between Knox and me. She attempted to intervene, stepping closer to me, but Knox held her steady, our agreement unwavering. She was to be protected at all costs. Always!

“It is ok, little mate!” I narrowed my eyes on the moon goddess, a cyclone of emotions flickering in my eyes. The tension reached its peak because I was determined not to succumb to the whims of this hyped-up celestial force that

sought to tear us apart.

“Young wolf, I suggest you adjust your tone.” Selene barked, clearly aware that the moonlit chamber was about to bear witness to a confrontation that would shape our destiny. I felt a surge of righteous anger boiling within me.

“How can you be so callous, so indifferent to the suffering you inflict upon us?” The very notion of her demands, of the impossible choices she pre

mented to Lottie, filled me with a madness unlike any I had ever known. Her eyes remained glued to mine, but the tilt of her lips told me she found me amusing! Which only fueled the fire within me further.

“You think yourself above reproach,” I spat, my voice dripping with contempt as I faced the goddess head-on. “But all I see is a cruel and heartless tyrant, blinded by her own power and arrogance.”

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Chapter 111: Never!

Her gaze tightened, but I refused to back down, my fury burning bright like a flame in the darkness. “You claim to be the umpire of fate, yet you care nothing for the lives you toy with, for the hearts you break with your whims.”

“So say, Lottie gave up our bond to save the twins.” I started to say.

“Which she will not be doing!” Knox interjected, my lips curling in entertainment.

“How do we know they would be safe from harm or miscarriage later on?” I continued nodding to Knox in agreement.

“They would be!” She snapped in reply, her white skin blushing with the soft glow of irritation.

“Or what’s to stop her from sacrificing those innocent lives she didn’t even know she wanted only for Knox and me to get hurt?” The goddess’s lips curled into a disdainful sneer, but I pressed on, my words a defiant challenge to her authority.

“I always thought you would be kind, generous, understanding. But now I see the truth – you are nothing but a bitter, jealous creature, consumed by your own petty desires.”

The air crackled with tension as my accusations hung in the air, a palpable silence descending upon us like a veil. But even as the goddess’s gaze bore into me with a chilling intensity, I stood my ground, unflinching in the face of her wrath

“You disappoint me,” I continued, my voice ringing out with unwavering resolve. “I thought you would be better than this. But it seems I was wrong.”

And with those final words, I turned away from the goddess, my heart heavy with disillusionment and despair. For in that moment, I realised that the being I once revered was nothing more than a shadow of my ideals, a cruel mockery of the divine. And though the path ahead was fraught with uncertainty, I knew one thing for sure – I would never again place my faith in the whims of gods.

Turning to look at Knox, his jaw set firm with a fire in his eyes that mirrored my own, his stance rebellious as he faced down the embodiment of our torment. He

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11:33 Wed, 20 Mar

Chapter 111 Never!

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Charlotte's eye found mine, and I could see she wanted to call out to me to warn me of the dangers of challenging the goddess's wrath. But words failed her as she watched in awe and trepidation, knowing that whatever happened next would shape the course of our fate. I could feel through our bond the unwavering love she bore me, something that should comfort me; instead, it broke me further, for how

can anyone choose to give up on that sort of love?

"We are done here!" I growled, the tension stretched taut, the air thick with anticipation as I stood my ground. And then, the moon goddess spoke with a voice

as cold as the winter wind.

"You dare to defy me?" she hissed, her eyes flashing with barely restrained fury.

"We will not be pawns in your game any longer," Knox yelled, his grip on Charlotte tightening. And I nodded at him.

"Our family, our bond, is stronger than any power you wield." My response was unwavering, my gaze steady as I faced the goddess's wrath head-on.

"You think yourselves untouchable, immune to the whims of fate. But you are mistaken, dear mortals. Your defiance will not go unpunished." The goddess's laughter rang out like thunder, echoing through the night air.

"Twenty-four hours, Sweet Charlotte; I hope to hear from YOU by then. OR I will make the choice for you." And with that ominous warning, the goddess vanished into the night, leaving us to grapple with the uncertainty of our future. But even as the shadows closed in around us, I **knew** one thing with unwavering certainty - we would face whatever trials lay ahead together, bound by a love that transcended even the might of gods.

The light faded, and the **hall** returned; closing my eyes, I let the magnitude of my actions dawn on me. Turning, expecting to see Charlotte glaring at me angrily, I sucked in a breath, feeling her body crash into mine.

“Fuck careful, princess. You are carrying a precious load now!” I mused,

11:33 Wed, 20 MB

Chapter 111: Never!

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記事を読む

Chapter 112: **You Are Family!**

Lottie POV

Sliding my fingers through Kane’s while Knox squeezed my other tightly, I smiled as I looked down at my mate’s hands, entwined with mine, offering me their protection and loyalty. I felt a lump form in my throat, wondering if, after tomorrow, I would ever feel THIS happy again. To have my mates by my side and our future growing inside me.

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“I won’t let anything happen to you,” Knox whispered, his lips pressing to my temple as if sensing the gnawing fear that had taken root within me the fear of the unknown, of the challenges that awaited us as parents.

“The three of you,” Kane added, squeezing my hand. Nodding, I kept my eyes forward as we made our way up the stairs to the Alpha wing. I wasn’t ready to voice my thoughts on the revelation that I was not only pregnant but with twins. And not just because it meant I was going to balloon like a whale but because this morning, when Knox had teased his mother, saying I could already be pregnant, I had felt that sheer panic rush through me. I had no idea what it was to be a loving parent; it wasn’t like I had much experience in that department.

“You need to calm your thoughts if you plan to hide how you are feeling from our boys!” Sage advised as if coming from nowhere.

“Where have you been?” I seethed, wishing she had been there with me earlier.

“I was with you, but Selene wanted you for herself.” Sage whimpered.

“Do you believe her?” I asked, referring to the pups I supposedly carried because I was doubting her intentions.

“I do.” Her only reply, but I could hear the conviction in **her** tone. The weight of uncertainty hanging heavy in the air, casting a shadow over our every step.

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Wed, 20 Mar

Chapter 112: You Are Family!

We were on our way to see our Alpha and my mate’s father, a man we had thought lost to us forever, but the fear lingered—had the moon goddess truly honoured her promise, or had she rescinded her offer since we had refused to make the sacrifice she desired?

“Can you sense your father?” I asked nervously as we drew closer. Both males paused as we reached the door, Kane’s hand poised on the heavy wooden door, their blue eyes locked on mine lovingly. Feeling Knox’s hand slide up my back,

“Can’t you?” He asked with a wide smile, pushing the door open. My eyes fell on the image of Alpha Leigh sitting on his bed, Laura cuddled up next to him. He looked strong, glowing even as he looked over at us.

“Ever heard of knocking?” He snapped in his usual moody manner that had me smiling. Tears spilling over my lashes. Knox’s hand slipped into mine, grounding me as we stepped into the room together.

“Boys!” Laura nodded, motioning for them to come in. “I don’t know what you did!” She gushed, jumping from the bed and rushing over to Knox and Kane, her hands flung around them, pulling them to her. “But thank you!” She sobbed happy

tears,

her words a poignant reminder of the sacrifices that we might still have to make. This woman who hours ago I knew was lost to despair and blamed her sons for her pain, now freely enveloped those boys in a tight embrace that spoke

volumes.

“It’s not us you need to thank.” Kane replied, his tone laced with pride as he pulled from his mother to look at me. Her eyes dashed to mine and then back to the boys. The absolute joy written on Laura’s face as she looked back at Leigh made my heart churn.

“Did she not deserve this happiness? Had she not suffered enough?” I asked Sage, who sighed heavily.

“Have we all not suffered enough?” Her tone was tight and filled with heartbreak.

“How?” Laura asked, turning to look at me again. “You know what, it doesn’t matter! You can tell me tomorrow. Can we just celebrate that he is here with us?”

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Chapter 112: You Are Family!

She asked sweetly.

Nodding, I swallowed the lump forming in my throat because who knew what tomorrow held? The moon goddess could still be cruel and take away the gift she had given. If, her terms were not met.

“Whatever you are thinking, you need to stop!” Kane’s words rang through my head like a siren. Pursing my lips, I nodded, but Alpha Leigh’s eyes had found mine, having picked up on the tension brewing inside me.

“I am not a fool, Charlotte; I know you paid a heavy price to save me.” Alpha Leigh admitted through mindlink. And I rolled my lips, unable to speak, my hand lowering to my stomach instinctively. His eyes followed.

“I am going to leave you to it; this is a family moment.” I offered to try and be sensitive.

“You are family!” Knox moaned, turning to face me. Kane followed, and two sets of beautiful eyes landed on mine, my heart lunging seeing the panic in them.

“More so now than ever!” Kane added his lips in a tight frown. Stepping into them, placing a hand on each of their cheeks, I leaned up to kiss both of them in turn and nodded, my smile wider than I felt possible.

“I need to get out of this dress and take a shower. I promise I will be waiting for you both when you are done here.” I nodded, my eyes falling on Alpha Leigh’s before dropping nervously, his eyes demanding an answer even if his words were

not.

“You are welcome to stay!” Laura’s offered as she approached, taking me into her arms for a gentle hug that said more than her words could. She, too, thought

was family.

“We will be down in five, ok Princess!” Kane nodded, holding the door open for me; slipping from Laura’s arms, I had just reached it when I felt a hand grip my waist, pulling me back into the room in a whirlwind as I slammed into Knox’s solid form his hands landing on my chin and tilting it up to meet his lips in a bruising kiss that had my cheeks flushing knowing his parents were watching.

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Chapter 112: You Are Family!

“My room, not yours, angel face!” He breathed, letting me go, only to spin me into Kane, who followed his brother’s lead, his lips crashing down onto mine.

“Good thing it’s too early for morning sickness, eh!” He mindlined as he held the door open again and let me leave.

“Dicks!” I groaned, thudding down the hallway; I had barely reached Knox’s room when I felt someone behind me, pivoting quickly. I came face to face with the last person I thought.

“Alpha!” I gasped, my hand on my stomach, hating how my instincts were to protect my stomach already.

“Knox and Kane explained a little of what happened when their mother mind linked to say I was ok... somehow.. they told her that a deal with Selene was made; it all sounds insane!”

“It’s fine, Alpha!” I nodded, leaning on my tiptoes to press a kiss to his cheek. Like I always had, he was the only father figure I had truly ever had. “You are worth it!” I added with a smile, my breath hitching in my throat, feeling his hand land over mine on my stomach.

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Chapter 113: Fall **To Your Knees!**

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Knox POV

“She good?” Kane asked my father as he entered the room. I watched them talk quietly as they headed over to the couch at the side of the room, Kane’s eyes . darting to the door needily. My lips twitching at the fuckers need to be with her every second of the day. ‘And I thought I had issues.’”

“You do!” Havoc reminded me, my lips curling in amusement.

“Pot kettle wolfie!” I laughed as I wrapped my arms around my mother, her eyes

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filled with remorse.

“I am sorry, Knox. The things I said...” Her voice trailed off, and I knew the day’s emotions were catching up with her.

“Are forgotten!” I nodded. “I can’t imagine what you were going through, Ma; I am just sorry I p ut you through it. But that fuckwitt just..”

“Language.” She snapped, looking at me in that stern way of hers that had me laughing; I may to wer over her, be old enough to own my own home, drive and event start my own family, but curs ing would earn me a slapped ass.

“Can you forgive me?” She asked, “I know you didn’t..” I waited with bated breath for her to say the next line. Did she still think I killed Pops by accident? Or does she know it wasn’t me?

“Do this! But we need to know who did!” She nodded her eyes on me once more. “Your father re members bits and pieces. Tomorrow, we need to sort this

mess.”

“We shouldn’t wait, really! The pack will be confused, and those visiting alphas will want answe rs, and some will move to take over.”

“Lottie handled it.” Kane nodded, his tone final.

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Chapter 113: Fall To Your Knees!

“How?” My father asked, his eyes on my brother, harsh and unwavering. I knew it wasn’t personal; he was just confused as to how everything was sorted.

“Honestly, pops. We have no idea, but I know those responsible for some of this mess have been ... restrained.” Kane smiled, my eyes meeting his because fuck, even I had questions. Starting with when he was going to tell me this!

“She is quite something, boys!” My father nodded proudly.

“Ain’t she just!” I grinned, letting my mother go so she could cross the room to be with my father.

“Family breakfast tomorrow at 7 am! I have already told Lilly and Sebastian.”

“How is he?” I asked nervously, knowing that would be an issue we had to manage tomorrow because I knew that Havoc had tried to kill him.

“Alive, confused and angry.. understandably.” My father instructed, “But he has agreed to hold off any retaliation until we speak tomorrow.

“OK.” “I nodded, feeling the weight of the last few hours fall heavily on my **shoulders**. As if sensing my mood, Kane patted me on my back, nodding to the

door.

“Mind going to check on Charlotte. I don’t want her alone much longer” A smile painted my lips as I nodded.

“Can I return to my mate while you stay here and talk shop... Absolutely! But I am sorry if I have exhausted her by the time you get back, brother.” I winked, nodding to Ma and Pops, who were exchanging a playful smirk at Kane and I’s

expense.

door.

“Get some rest, you look like shit!” I winked at my parents, heading for the

*7 am Knox!” My mother called after me, saluting her; I dipped out the door, my legs moving so quickly I was jogging down the corridor to my room; pushing the door open, I moaned softly, her sweet scent invading my senses. But my feet

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11:34 Wed, 20 Mar **SGS**.

Chapter 113: Fall To Your Knees!

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faltered,, feeling her through the bond. She was exhausted and most diffimittely not up for the same thing that my cock was petitioning.

“Bollocks!!” groaned, hearing the shower running,

“Sorry your little fella will have to wait!” Havoc laughed, my lips curling in objection..

“It is hardly little!! And it’s fine; we have the rest of our lives for that!! I reminded my wolf as I pushed open the door to the bathroom; a rush of warmth greeted me, enveloping me in a comforting embrace. The sound of running water filled the air, a soothing melody that echoed off the tiled walls. Steam billowed around me, tendrils of mist swirling and dancing in the air, obscuring her vision like a veil.

The veil seemed to part, and my eyes locked on the gorgeous image of my girl,, my mate, my queen! I watched her lean her head back in the shower, the water pouring over her long white hair, making it stick to her body. She was beautiful, all curves and toned flawless skin.

I stepped further into the room, feeling the heat seep into my skin, banishing the chill that lingered in the air. The scent of vanilla and honey hung heavy, mingling with the steam to create an intoxicating aroma that filled my senses.

She clearly had no idea I was in here, so lost in the moment, I watched her shower as I silently undressed, my mind made up that if push came to shove, I would never be able to give her up!! hated it, but the truth was we could have more babies! A house full of them, fuck, I loved that idea! But honestly, there was no way anyone could replace this creature in my affections.

With each step closer to the shower, I felt the tension in my muscles begin to melt away, replaced by a sense of profound relaxation now that I had made my mind

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The day's cares and worries seemed to fade into the background, washed away by the gentle cascade of water.

lips.

“Either join me or get out!” She called to me, a grimace slowly spreading across my

“That was the..”

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Chapter 113; Fall To Your Knees!

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“The first thing you said to me?” She grinned, looking over her shoulder to smile at me flirtatiously, all exhaustion vanishing quickly replaced by an insatiable need for...

“Us!” Havoc moaned delightedly.

“It was, stud... I just hope you do what I wasn't brave enough to do.” She purred, turning to face me.

“You mean you didn't mean to pass out at the sight of my massive cock?” I teased her, stepping into the shower and closing the door behind me.

“Dick!” She laughed, rolling her eyes, her fingers sliding up over my chest around and behind my neck and locking together. Caging me to her, like I wanted to be anywhere else.

“You love it and my dick!” I laughed, my hands sliding down over her back as the hot spray soothed my body. Her lips crashed to mine, filled with hunger; that needy tongue of hers teased at the seam of my mouth, begging for entrance, and usually, I would oblige my queen anything... but not tonight.

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Chapter 114: **Show Me!**

Kane POV

Neither Charlotte nor Knox had heard or sensed me come in, and honestly, I didn't mind; I know our relationship must seem taboo to some, but to us, it worked. I wasn't jealous over catching them 'playing' I enjoyed watching Charlotte get off, especially when, through the bond, I could feel how much she loved and wanted us. It might be Knox touching her, but it was both of us in her heart.

I watched Knox's hand reach down, keeping the soap in his palm until his fingers teased the slick warmth between our mate's legs. The soap spread across his fingers as he slid his hand further and further between her legs, pulling throaty moans from her throat that my cock throbbing in my slacks.

"Goddess.." Charlotte started to say; anger raged in me that that bitch was the one on Charlotte's lips when she was in the heat of passion; that bitch deserved no thanks, no secret prayers, no worship!

"Fuck the goddess, if you want to moan someone's name, Charlotte, it is either only ever to be mine or Knox's!" | announced from behind them; Knox's eyes flicked to mine as I propped myself up against the counter, Charlotte's gorgeous hues. locked on me, contentment swirling in them.

"I didn't say stop!" I nodded to them with a smirk.

"Are you not joining us? There is room?" Charlotte asked, her lips pouty as she chewed the corner of her lip. Damn, she was ravishing!

"I am happy to watch!" I nodded to my brother, whose hand slid back between her legs, coaxing that needy pussy of hers. Charlotte's head fell back as Knox slowly slipped his middle finger into her, then out again, her sweet moans making my cock ache to be inside her.

"Shit brother, you are missing out on heaven!" Knox groaned, his lips licking up the curve of her neck as the water sprayed over them. I was mesmerised as I

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34 Wed, 20 Mar S1

Chapter 114: Show Me!!

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watched them, Knox's hand slowly circling that entrance I hoped to never leave for too long. Reaching further, his wet middle finger rubbed the smooth ring of her asshole, and I could feel her muscles tense at his touch from here. A dark chuckle escaped my lips.

“How about we give that particular hole a rest for tonight!” She laughed nervously, her eyes boring into mine. Knox’s eyes shot to mine, a devious smile dancing across his lips.

“As you wish!” My only response but I knew Knox would make her regret refusing his attention. We were nothing if not determined to get our way with her. Knox lathered his hands back up and slid one back between her thighs, the other massaging her attractive tits.

“I can’t wait to see these get bigger! Can I drink your milk, too?” He asked, his brows wiggling at the idea; he was always a kinky fucker. There was nothing he would not try.

“Knox!” Lottie laughed, slapping his chest as his head lowered to nip at her perky breasts. Those nipples hardened instantly under his touch.

“Wasn’t a no, though, was it, brother!” I winked at Knox as he rolled her little bud between his teeth and slid a second finger into her tight core.

“No, it was not!” He laughed as I watched her arch into him, her pussy grinding on his hand before he slipped it from her, tuting playfully.

Again Knox traced the edge of her ass with his finger, giving her a chance to agree before shit got real, fast! Because there were two of us, **and** if her ass was off limits, we were going to have to get inventive because I don’t know about Knox, but I wanted to hear her sweet moans.

And we could hardly do that if her mouth was full,

“Last chance?” I asked as Knox’s teeth clamped down on her tight nipples. Charlotte, determined to be stubborn, glared at me and tightened her rear, trapping **Knox’s** finger between her cheeks.

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Chapter 114: Show Me!

“I will bite that finger off if you carry on!” She warned, and I smirked, happy with her answer.

“He might like that!” I chuckled, shifting to accommodate the heavy thickness of my cock.

“No, might about it!” Knox laughed, pulling a laugh from Charlotte’s throat.

“You’re a naughty boy,” She whispered through sensual moans as his other hand squeezed her nipple roughly. “Very, very naughty.”

“You have no idea,” I replied with a grin, watching them.

“Why don’t you show me?” She asked, lifting Knox to look at her as she pressed herself against him, stared into his eyes and suggestively ran her tongue up his chin and bottom lip. The groan that left my brother’s lips was inhuman as he watched her wash the lather from between her legs and step out of the shower.

My breath caught in my throat as I watched water droplets cling to her skin, glistening in the soft light of the bathroom. Each droplet seemed to sparkle like a tiny diamond, tracing a mesmerising pattern over her curves as she moved. My gaze drank in every detail of her beauty. From the gentle slope of her shoulders to the curve of her hips, she was a vision of perfection, ethereal and alluring in equal

measure.

“Fuck your...” Words seemed to fail me; nothing seemed fitting, beautiful didn’t cover it, nor did perfect. Her hair, damp and tousled from the shower, framed her face in a cascade of silver locks. Droplets clung to the strands like jewels, adding an extra layer of allure to her already captivating presence.

“You alright, their brother!” Knox teased as he followed Charlotte from the shower. Nodding, my mouth dry as I drunk her in, committing every line to memory, but it was not just her physical beauty that captivated me. It was the way she moved, with grace and confidence, that spoke of inner strength and resilience. The way she carried herself, with a quiet dignity, drew me in like a moth to a flame.

At that moment, as Charlotte stood before me, radiant and unapologetically herself, I felt a surge of warmth flood my chest. She was more than just beautiful-

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11:34 Wed, 20 Mar SS

Chapter 114: Show Me!

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Chapter 115: Tranquil Pleasure!

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Lottie POV

Climbing on the bed, I waited for my mates to join me. I had hoped for an early night after the insane day we had endured, but lord knows this was better and funnily enough, having felt the insatiable need the boys had for me down the bond, sleep was the last thing on my mind!

The look on Kane's face as he strode through the door, naked and rock hard, told me this had gotten serious, I watched his body move, the muscles flexing deliciously.

"You're gonna let me lick those muscles, right?" Sage groaned ravenously.

"I have a feeling we are no longer in charge, Sage!" I laughed, seeing Kane climb onto the bed behind me while Knox approached. That cheeky grin that told me I had bitten off more than I could chew danced on his lips as he stood at the foot of the bed. Their eyes were both on mine, daring me to challenge their authority. Kane's large hand pushed me onto my stomach on the plush sheet so my head hung off the bed, my face now happily level with his brother's cock; licking my lips, I eyed the glorious masterpiece.

"Suck your mate's cock like OUR good little slut." Kane demanded; my whole body tingled at his words. From anyone else, those words would have earned a slap in the face, but this was Kane. I knew that he did not mean it as an insult. Besides, the possessive use of the word 'our' seemed to soften it somehow.

I obeyed thoughtlessly, opening my mouth and welcoming Knox's beautiful cock as he slid it past my lips, my hands travelling to his ass and pulling him closer, wanting Kane to see how good of a slut I could be for them. I almost choked on Knox's cock when I felt Kane nestle between my legs and slide deep inside me with one single stroke..

"A little warning next time!" I hissed through the bond, unable to voice my words for the giant dick in my mouth. Their laughter rang through the **room**, and I

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Wed, 20 Mar SS

Chapter 115: Tranquil Pleasure!

rolled my eyes. Cursing them inwardly.

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I lay there bobbing my head the best I could to meet the powerful thrusts of both their hips as Knox forced his way further down my throat and Kane bucked his hips into me.

“It’s too much!” I sighed as I released Knox’s cock from my mouth and turned to face Kane down, knowing he was in charge tonight.

“Tonight?” Sage laughed. “Every Night”

She wasn’t wrong, and honestly, I don’t think Knox or myself minded. Kane simply shifted, pulling me backwards on the bed until I was on top of him, my back against his chest. His cock was still buried to the hilt inside of me. The bed gave a loud creak of protest as Knox joined us on it.

“Can I catch my breath?” I demanded. But my pleas were silenced as Kane turned my head and took my lips in another of those soulful kisses. I moaned into his mouth as his tongue plunged to the back of my throat. I felt hands kneading and caressing my tits, pulling moans from my lips that Kane greedily swallowed. Fingers plucked at both my nipples at the same time, and I knew they were determined to overload my senses.

And they were succeeding at it.,

“Knox!” I purred, but nothing prepared me for the feeling of hot breath and wet tongue on my clit where I was joined to Kane. My eyes flew open, and I stared into the depths of Kane’s eyes.

“Feels good, doesn’t it, Princess? My brother’s tongue on your pussy. My cock in your hole. Watch him! Watch him eat your pussy while I fuck it,” Kane commanded as he began to slowly thrust upwards, matching actions to words.

“Yes!” I moaned because I was powerless to lie.

“Yes, what?” Kane growled, nipping my ear roughly.

“Yes, sir!” I corrected myself and looked down to see Knox getting to work as

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11:34 Wed, 20 Mar S S.

Chapter 115: Tranquil Pleasure!

Kane began to nibble on the side of my neck where his mate mark sat.

“Godd..” I started to moan, but the deep thrust of Kane’s hips caught my attention, reminding me of his earlier order.

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“Sorry, sir!” I moaned as I noticed that each of them had a breast in one hand. Yet it seemed that their strokes matched perfectly—one coordinated unit of pleasure.

Kane's other hand wrapped around my waist, holding me in place as his cock thrust slowly up into my open pussy. My legs were spread wide by Knox's hands, which made sense as they had to be to accommodate his wide shoulders as he knelt on the bed between them. His tongue flicked back and forth on my clit as he used his other hand to keep me open for his exploration.

It was more erotic than any porn I had ever watched, not that I had watched that much, but I was savvy enough to know that it was rare for the reality to be better than the fantasy. But it was. None of my wildest dreams had come close to the sexual tension that was brewing between me and my mates.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 116

Chapter 116: Every Night!

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Lottie POV

The insane sensations rippling through my body had me on the verge of tears; never had anything felt so good. Sex had never felt this good. Knox's face loomed over me. He was smiling wide as he captured my lips in a scorching kiss. I could taste myself on him, and shit did we taste good together. Licking my lips for more, my hands moved to wind through his hair, **but** Knox grabbed them, dropping them to his cock, nudging me to feel how hard he was.

"And that's all for you!" He announced.

"It fucking better be!" I stammered between breathless pants.

"That's our good girl." Kane chuckled as Knox covered my hand with his while his lips licked and tugged at his mate's mark, making my pussy clench around. Kane's solid length, suddenly realising that they hadn't finished. We hadn't finished!

"Do it, Knox. Quit teasing her; give her your cock. We've waited a whole lifetime for this moment. You got her wet enough," Kane growled from so

mewhere near my ear, but he never stopped kissing, licking and nibbling my flesh.

Yes, that was what I wanted.

“Yes.” I moaned ravenously. “I have felt your cock inside me, Kane **and** tasted Knox. Now, I want to switch. I want to know if you tasted the same or different. If Knox fuck’s half as good as his brother.” I whined, but the laugh that escaped their lips had my body trembling with anticipation.

My eyes shot to Kanes, seeing Knox move, his hand between us. I felt a pressure and burning between my legs. And it dawned on me then what they intended. I tried to break the hot kiss with Kane and looked into his eyes.

“No,” I shook my head. “You can’t. It won’t fit.” I gasped.

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Chapter 116: Every Night!

Knox nipped at the vein pounding so loudly in my neck that it echoed in my brain. Kane softened the kiss as he breathed against my lips.

“It will, angel I promise we won’t hurt you. Just relax. Feel how good it is. Sandwiched between us. You are so wet. So ready” Kimox growled as he pushed just a fraction harder against my pussy that was already filled with his brother’s hard cock.

“The babies!” I whispered, although I already knew they were perfectly safe.

“Are fine!” Kane promised, licking my lobe as he paused his thrusts to hold me steady. Not that I was going anywhere; I wanted this; I was just too stubborn to admit it.

My eyes flew open, and my breath froze in my lungs as I heard the almost audible pop of his cock joining his brothers. I was stretched beyond imagination. It burned. There was an intense pressure of being full, overflowing. They both held perfectly still, and neither moved a single muscle. After a moment, I realised that the burning had stopped, and while I still felt stretched, it was no longer an unpleasant sensation.

“Oh Fuck!” I breathed as both of them slowly moved together, filling me even more, slipping a couple of inches further inside of me. My eyes grew even wider as they began to move, rocking slowly back and forth. It took a gentle rhythm. A slow dance as three bodies moved as one.

“We knew you were made for us,” Kane whispered into my ear as he bit into the lobe and tugged it harshly, ever the lover of inflicting passionate pain.

“Both of us,” Knox growled as he buried his face on the other side of my neck,, his body lunging forward until his cock too filled me as profoundly as his brother’s

was.

“No one else!” I confirmed. “Just you two!” They held perfectly still again. I was now full, completely full, both of their thick cocks buried to the hilt inside of me. I sucked in a deep breath of air as my mates continued to kiss, lick and nibble at their marks and my shoulders. Four hands caressed and coaxed my body to life.

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Chapter 116: Every Night!

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“Keep going. I like it!” I admitted, and I wished I could see them. I knew this was taboo. But I didn’t care, because it felt... right!

“Is it as good as you imagined, our sweet mate?” Kane asked, lifting his head with a smile. My cheeks burned, and I shook my head, daring them to do what I knew they were holding back.

“No, but I am sure it’s the best you can do” I laughed, but then my breath caught in my throat once more as the motion of Kane shifting to grip my chin caused them to slip just a millimetre deeper, although how that was possible, I did not know.

“We’ll go slow. This time,” Knox whispered, and I fought for air again.

“This time?” I dared to question.

“This time!” He nodded. “But you really should get used to this angel” He winked. “Because it feels too good not to do it every day!”

“Like fuck, the babies will fall out of me if you stretch me this wide every night.” I moaned, their laughter bouncing around the room as they began to rock gently once more. In and out. Back and forth. Like the waves of the ocean. Their tides ebbed and flowed over me. As tension built inside my body again.

Then, like a hurricane, the winds and waves picked up. They quickened the pace. They thrust deeper and harder. Pulling screams from my throat that I knew were their new addiction. The pleasure was more than I had ever imagined possible. Ever read about. Ever thought I could take. My body felt like it would be torn asunder by the storm. And I did not give a damn. Not a flying fuck. Because I loved it! Chaos, it seemed, was our love language, and fuck was it addictive!

Unable to hold on to the monster of an orgasm that crashed through my body, I cried out. Screamed. Howled like the winds of that storm. My whole body exploded.

The muscles of my tried desperately to clench and squeeze in time to the

orgasm that racked my very soul. But it could not. There was no room.

There was most definitely an edge of pain to it. But it was overpowered by the pleasure as I rode the waves of the biggest orgasm of her life while I rode my mates

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Chapter 117 **Who Is This?**

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Lottie POV

Opening

my eyes to the unexpected sound of vibrating, I winced as the early morning light pooled through the window, blinding me, letting me know it was time to get my ass up. Groaning because it felt like I had just gone to sleep, sandwiched between my mates. Feeling someone stir behind me, a warm body pressing into mine, I smiled, knowing from the way hands slid to my breasts, squeezing them and pulling me back into the warmth of his toned body that it was Knox. The fucker always slept with his hands wrapped around my tits. ‘for comfort,’ he would say!

Not that it was any better than Kane’s explanation for why his hand always cupped my pussy while he slept. ‘My hands get cold.’ Something I would assure him. was a lie if I wasn’t happy with his hand where it was.

“Come back to bed.” Knox moaned as I slid out from between them, hating, leaving the warmth of my mates.

“I need to pee!” I whined, realising the vibrating had started again. My mind whirled to the memory of the phone Adam had given me; I had put it in my bra last night; Laura’s gown didn’t exactly have pockets. But when I showered, I placed it on the counter in the bathroom; things got a little crazy after that, and I never got a chance to put it on charge or tell the twins about it. We had promised no more secrets, and I would keep that promise.

My feet moved sleepily to the bathroom, and I snatched the little thing from the counter just as it cut off. Looking at the screen, I saw multiple texts from a contact called ‘xoxo’ She wanted to know if he was coming by. I smirked, remembering his comment about liking whores, and rolled my eyes.

Men! I laughed as I got to the reason I came in here.

Peeing and washing my hands, I paused, hearing the vibrating start again. Seeing the caller's ID flash with 'Thor, god of thunder', I laughed, knowing who was

calling.

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Chapter 117 Who Is This?

Chapter 117 Who Is This?

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Chapter 117 Who Is This?

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"Chase." I smiled at his name, understanding Adam's reference; Chase was blonde, beautiful and built like a damn superhero. Far too pretty for my liking, but I still could appreciate beauty.

"Sorry to disappoint, it's Adam. You ok?" He asked, his tone tense. I opened my mouth to speak but turned in a gush of shock as the phone was snatched from my hand. Knox's furious eyes met mine; my eyes trailed down his insanely ripped and very... very naked body. Licking my lips, I considered saying something very inappropriate but thought better of it.

"She is fine!" He seethed down the phone. "Who is this?"

"Possessive much!" I snapped playfully. I loved the dark edge to Knox's voice; it reminded me of the dominant tone Kane used when he wanted me to do something.

"Abso-fucking-lutely Doll face!" He barked, but his eyes softened on me.

"Knox?" I heard Adam gasp. "Fuck, are you ok?" My lips curled into a smile, seeing my mate relax against the door frame. Crossing my arms across my chest, Knox's eyes lingered on my breasts as they bunched together, a smirk toying at his lips. I suddenly remembered I was naked; I watched Knox's eyes trail down my body, loitering on what lay between my legs.

"MEN!" I snorted, holding my hand out for the phone. Placing it on speaker but holding it back from me was his compromise. Kane appeared beside him, blocking me in the bathroom. He had gotten dressed, his sweat pants hanging low, the delicious V of his disappearing into the waistband. Fuck I wanted to drop to my knees and beg him to let me taste him.

“Why am I such a horny bitch!” I asked Sage. I had never felt like this before.

“Because you’re mated to sex gods!”

“Is she ok? She sounds fucking weary?” Adam repeated, the nervousness not lost on anyone.

“Lottie is here,” Knox replied, his eyes still hovering on my pussy, no doubt loving the fact it was throbbing for them. “Care to explain why you are calling my

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Chapter 117 Who Is This?

mate, Adam!” Knox growled, the jealousy clear in his tone. Rolling my eyes

“I am fine, Adam.” I smiled because what was I meant to say? I am tired because my mates took great joy out of ruining my pussy last night!

“You loved it!” Sage laughed, and she wasn’t wrong.

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“Do you have anything?” I asked, getting to the point and saving Adam from- answering. I could feel Kane’s eyes watching me. Stepping into him, I pressed my finger to his lips, silently begging him to stay silent. Nodding once at me before he bit my finger playfully and nodded to Knox to take the lad.

“I do. But you’re not gonna like it; you and Knox free to come and hear it for yourselves?” Adam asked, and apprehension returned to his voice.

“Can’t you tell us over the phone?” I asked, pulling my finger back out of Kane’s mouth and sucking it as if he had actually given me a booboo..

“I ain’t being the messenger. They have a tendency to get killed!” Adam replied. “You can hear it from the horse’s mouth“, He added with a scoff.

“More Donkey than a horse, actually.” He corrected himself.

Chapter 118: We See That!

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Knox POV

“Tell Knox to bring me a shirt; this fucker bled all over mine.” I heard a familiar voice snarl; the sound of skin slapping skin echoed down the phone.

“You hear that?” Adam asked, a frown slowly spreading over Kane’s face, his hand slapping my chest and nodding to the phone as if I hadn’t just heard the

blonde bastard’s voice.

“Chase?” I asked, tightness returning to my voice. Lottie watched me closely, no doubt picking up on the way Kane and I physically tensed.

“Of course, who else! Hasn’t she told you what’s happening?”

“SHE has a name!” Lottie yapped down the phone, Kane’s hands wrapping around her stomach and holding her to him, his eyes flaring to mine in confusion and fear, but the jealousy at the familiarity between her and the Alpha’s clear in his eyes and no doubt mine too.

“Sorry Luna” Chase apologised.

“Lottie is not fucking luna, she is nothing!” I heard spill from her father’s lips as Lottie pursued hers before looking up at Kane with a shrug. My fists clenched and released at my sides as anger tore through my body.

“That cunt has a fucking death wish!” I snarled to Kane through mindlink, but

Lottie cut me off.

“He isn’t wrong. Your mother is still!” She winked, wanting to defuse the tension we all felt growing in the room, but the hard-set line of Kane’s lips told her that he didn’t find the insult aimed at our mate half as amusing as she did.

“What have I told you about keeping her name out of your fucking mouth.” I heard Adam seeth the muffled noise on the phone, followed by the sharp intake of

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Chapter 118: We See That!

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breath and an agonising scream, settling the beast threatening to explode inside

me a little, but not enough. I wanted to get my hands on that piece of shit!

“We are on our way,” I growled, ending the call, my eyes shining with the vibrancy of Havoc.

“Wanna fill us in angel?” I asked, handing her back the phone, but Kane’s hands released our mate quickly to snatch the phone from me.

“I took her phone for a reason; I didn’t want her to have one!” He snarled angrily like the control freak he was.

“Could you be any more of a possessive alpha male, asshole?” Lottie growled as she pushed past us. Playful anger rippled off her as she yanked my dresser open and began pulling t-shirts out.

“Yes.” Kane snapped. “I could keep you tied to the bed 24/7, your pussy filled with our cum, and only allowed up to eat, shower and pee.” He added with a wink. A smile tugged at the corner of my lips.

“Now, I like the idea of that a lot!” I remarked with a nod, pulling the shirt from

her hands.

“Wow, eat, shower and pee... damn, how lucky am I!” She mocked as I nodded. For her to **hold** her hands up for me to slide the tee over her. She did as I instructed, a pout teasing at her lips. Stepping into her, my eyes danced with hers as she stepped back against the open drawer. My hand slid behind her into the drawer, my lips hovering close to hers, a smirk on them.

“You will need these if you wish to leave this room!” I grinned, pulling out a pair

of sweatpants.

“The tee is long enough to be a dress; it’s fine.” She replied stubbornly. She wasn’t wrong; it came just above her knees. But if she thought I wanted her out wearing a dress that short, she was insane! Let alone one without any panties on!

“Sweats or tied to the bed, your choice.” I winked. “I know which I would prefer.”

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Chapter 118: We See That!

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“Dickhead!” She barked, yanking them from my hand to dress. I refused to move, not even an inch, forcing her to flash me that pretty pussy I am addicted to as she dressed dramatically, shoving her legs in the pants. “Happy now. I look like a homeless slob!” She groaned, her eyes narrowing on me.

“Prettiest homeless slob I have ever seen!” I admitted pecking her lips gently, feeling the irritation spill off my brother in waves.

“Today.. Charlotte!” Kane growled, his eyes watching her with just as much amusement as mine despite the mood ripping through him. With a sigh, Lottie nodded, moving to step away from me, but my arms enveloped her, pulling her against my chest so she could see and talk to Kane, but I had her in my arms, where

I liked her.

“When Sebastian was hurt,” She started to say, looking over her shoulder at me to roll those pretty blue eyes as my hands slid under her top to cup her boobs. “I went looking for Mike and my father, hoping to find out what was in the shit they gave everyone or if they had an antidote because your father died, Knox, you were losing your damn mind, and everyone thought you were dead Kane, they still do! And then... Sebastian, he was at death’s door, and if he died too.. the pack needed help before there was..”

“Retaliation.” Kane nodded, following her train of thought.

“I couldn’t risk Bash dying, so when I found Mike, he was with my **dad**, plotting. They insulted me, and Alpha Chase stepped in; he knocked my father to the floor. Liam pulled me away, and Adam, well, he is scary as hell and has a real issue with my father disrespecting me.”

“We see that,” I replied, squeezing her nipples to get her to continue.

“They restrained my father, and I tried to get them to tell me what I needed to know while they secured the pack, but Mike wouldn’t tell me shit, so they offered to extract the information.” She shrugged, chewing her lip as she ran everything through her head. “Then I met Selene, and you know the rest! That’s everything.” She nodded, her hands slapping mine off her rock-hard pecks. My eyes travelled up to meet Kane, and I smirked, seeing him shift to hide his hard-on.

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Chapter 118: We See That!

“Oh, they know about Mike’s trick with the drinks; they are pissed! At him.. not us!” She nodded, Kane’s hand running down his face

“So, that is how you got everything under control?” I asked, my eyes tight on Kane, watching for his reaction.

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Chapter 119: Wanna Go?

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Kane POV

I could feel the anxiety bouncing around Knox and understood because despite Charlotte’s attempt to reassure us that the Alphas were just being ‘sweet‘ we knew them, and we knew that sweet was not a word that belonged in a sentence with any of those males.

“Listen.” I sighed, gripping Charlotte’s wrist and spinning her to face me as we approached the office she said she had left them in. “You stay quiet; you stay by Knox’s side, and if I tell you to leave. You leave!” I demanded my finger, finding her chin to tilt her head up to meet my gaze.

“But..”

“Charlotte. I know these men; you do not! If I tell you to leave, you leave! Promise me!” I asked, her lips tightening as she scanned my features.

“Have I not proved I can handle myself?” She asked; she wasn’t angry or upset. She was confused even if she nodded in agreement.

“Yes.” I admitted because fuck this little mate of mine had more than proven she could not only handle herself but handle Knox and Havoc and sacrifice herself for us. “It’s not that I don’t think you can handle yourself, princess,” I recognised, my eyes flashing to Knox, who was watching us carefully, even if he was pretending to

chew his nail.

“It’s that it’s not just you anymore,” I acknowledged, my hand sliding to her stomach, resting over her lower belly, my lips twisting into a smile. Fuck I hope it’s a boy! “Do you remember my dad when Ma was pregnant last time?” I asked, my eyes softening at the memory. “You remember how feral he got because that rogue attacked and hurt her?”

“Fuck I forgot about that.” Knox joined in, nodding. “Pa ripped his arms off before pulling his heart out.”

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Chapter 119: Wanna Go?

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“And that was before Ma...” Shaking my head, unable to even comprehend what my parents went through when Ma lost that baby, but I get it now; I get how my father responded because if anything happened to Charlotte or our children, I would burn this world down to the ground. Happily.

“Ew!” Charlotte groaned, her nose scrunching adorably, but I could see the memory in her eyes and knew she understood.

“Yes, now imagine him.” I replied, nodding to Knox, who waved a daredevil smile painting his lips. “and Havoc’s response if anything happened to his pup.”

“OR yours!” Knox added with a growl.

“OR mine. I will not be able to hold him back, and frankly, I wouldn’t want to, so.. if I tell you to leave.”

“I leave!” She repeated, leaning on her tiptoes to gently press her lips to mine. “But I am not even a week yet, Kane; you can’t keep me wrapped up in cotton wool for nine months.”

“Watch me!” I purred, nipping her lip and spinning her to face my brother, who slid his hand around her waist and held her to him, his lips pressing against her temple as we approached the door. I waited behind a little to calm my nerves because Rolo was aggravated beyond belief. He didn’t like that we were allowing Charlotte this close to the Sparrow brothers! And frankly, I was inclined to agree, **but** I knew they would see it as a bigger insult if we kept her from them now.

“I can keep her safe!” I assured him as he settled back behind my eyes, still not talking to me.

Charlotte pushed the door open, and the strong metallic scent wafted out through the door, invading my senses. I knew without a shadow of a doubt that Chase had been having **fun**,

I let Knox and Charlotte enter first and sucked down a breath to steady my raging beast.

“Knox, my man!” I heard Liam say the sound of his footsteps crossing the room,

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Chapter 119; Wanna Go?

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grinding on me for some reason. “Luna.” He nodded respectfully as I entered, his eyes drifting from Charlotte to me. Charlotte had already texted Chase to say not to make a big deal of her surprise and to keep it from their playmates.

So I was pleased when I walked in to see both her father and Mike facing the opposite way. I leaned against the wall silently, my fingernails digging into my palm to keep myself centred at the sight of the bastards I suspected had caused every bit of chaos since I had arrived home.

“Heyyy!” Charlotte announced, bouncing over to Adam like they were damn.

BFFs.

“So much for staying quiet and by Knox’s side!” I growled through the link. her eyes flicked to mine discreetly.

grin.

“Thanks for babysitting.” She smiled up at Adam, who nodded at her with a

“Did you get my shirt?” Chase asked, and Knox’s face palmed, offering an apologetic smile.

“Fuck man, I am gonna have to walk through your pack house looking like a serial killer.”

“Which is different from every other day because?” Liam interjected, my lips splitting into a grin.

“True.” Chase shrugged, my eyes still on my girl.

“Sorry, that was my fault. Here I have one.” She started to say, her hands sliding into the hoodie, and I knew from this angle that she was removing the shirt she wore under her hoodie to offer it to Chase. My whole body tensed against the wall, ready to rip it from her hands, but Knox was waiting, and the second her hand slipped back through the sleeve of her hoodie, T-shirt in hand, with a growl, he

removed it.

“No offence.” He nodded to Chase in that unapologetic way that let everyone in the room know he wasn’t sorry. “But I don’t want you smelling of my girl.”

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Chapter 119. **Wanna Go?**

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“SERIOUSLY!” She huffed, shaking her head, but Knox silenced her as he ripped his shirt off and handed it over to Chase. Her eyes were glued on his chest as the muscles moved and flexed while he slipped the shirt she had removed over his head.

“And you don’t think she is a whore?” Anthony laughed. “Look at how she is looking at him. I can’t believe that one,” He paused to nod to Mike, who looked like he was at death’s door“, was stupid enough to let her go, given how much he likes. to fuck, and she apparently will do anything for any guy who flashes her a smile.”

My lips

tightened, and it took every ounce of my strength not to respond, and given that Knox’s jaw was twitching, I wasn’t the only one. I watched, surprised, though, as Adam lowered in front of Anthony, whose hands were cuffed behind his back, his jacket hanging open, his shirt ripped, and long, deep gashes ran down his chest, but that wasn’t what got my attention. It was the multiple carvings of a single permanently embedded in his chest....

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“You really are stupid!” Adam laughed, holding his hand out; Chase approached, placing a blade in his hand.

“Why isn’t he healing?” Knox asked as he approached his hand securely around.

Charlotte.

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Chapter 120: **Mumsie!**

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Lottie POV

“No, thank you!” I laughed, resting my head on Knox.’s arm as I leaned into him; I could feel him vibrating with rage and sighed because I wasn’t sure who it was. aimed at: my father or Adam but either way, I didn’t like feeling his anger boil, not after last night explosion.

“It will make you feel better when you hear what he has to say,” Adam explained, nudging the blade to me.

“Offer her that blade again, and I will slit your fucking throat with it, Adam, and let Havoc fuck your corpse. Am I clear?” Knox snarled, answering my question. I opened my mouth to speak, but Knox’s hand on my hip tightened in warning.

“You know she’s a natural with a blade. Right?” Liam scoffed from where he sat, leaning up the side of the desk. Adams’s lips pulled into a grin; I knew he wasn’t insulted, more amused.

“I am not!” I responded, rolling my eyes as I looked around at the room, my eyes taking in the chaos that had clearly taken place in here. Mike looked like death, I was genuinely scared that if he closed his eyes he would die.

“Scared?” Sage asked with a snort of disgust.

“He doesn’t deserve to die at anyone’s hands but ours.” I admitted firmly. Her howl of satisfaction was enough to make me beam.

“Come on, when we came in here yesterday, you had that one.” He said, pointing a bloody hand at Mike. “Restrained to a chair with a letter opener and pen.” Wincing, I chanced a glance over at Kane, feeling the bitterness radiating off him.

“Get on with it, Adam“, Knox spat, his patience running thin also.

“Did you?” Knox asked through the mind link; I could feel Kane hovering on the

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Chapter 120: Mumsie!

border of the link and nodded my response, Not wanting to argue. “I did what I had to. I would like to say I didn’t enjoy it, but I did.” I added when I felt them lingering. for more of an explanation.

“I wish I could have seen that!” Knox remarked from beside me. “You finally putting him in his place.”

“Shut up, Knox, she touches that blade, and it will be me fucking your corpse!” Kane interjected

“I always knew you were into the taboo shit!” Knox laughed through the mind link. As if sensing we had drifted into our own world, Adam cleared his throat to get

our attention.

“Fine, so This one..” Adam announced, pointing the blade he had just offered me to Mike, who squirmed in the chair he was attached to. “Squeals like a pig. But he doesn’t know much. Although enough to warrant his death.” I could see he had not only bled out everywhere but was sitting in a puddle of his own making and guessed they had considered killing him for whatever he had declared.

“And that one... was a little harder to crack!”

“And... What did they say.” I asked, not wanting Knox to speak in case he said something he regretted, the tension between him and Adam still a little thick.

“So turns out This fucker...” The knife swung to point Anthony, then back to Mike. “Wanted this fucker to spike the drinks..”

“Which he did because he is a spineless cunt.” Chase interpreted spinning the letter opener from yesterday in Mike’s shoulder blade. My lips twitching, seeing he was still using it.

“He knew what it was before he tried to play dumb. He wanted to drug everyone so he could follow up on a deal Antony had offered him.” Adam continued, his eyes moving to me. Knox, Kane and I knew of the deal, but it would have been

news to them.

“If Mike **killed** Sebastian, he could have Lottie here.. whom he planned to knock

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Chapter 120: Mumsie!

up to

strengthen his place in the pack.. before he had you and your brother killed” He winked at Knox. “He is charming, ain’t he!”

“We knew that.” Knox shrugged. “Well, we didn’t know we were on his shit list, but it makes sense.” Knox shrugged, my mind processing the information.

“You knew he was going to use me,” I asked Knox, my hand falling to my stomach, the smirk playing on Knox’s lips infuriating me. “IS that why..” Knox’s eyes flashed with panic, his hand gripping my chin as he lifted it to look at him, trying to cut me off, but it was too late; the words were already falling from my lips.

“**You** got me pregnant, so HE couldn’t!” I asked, shaking my head furiously. “I thought it was an accident, but..”

“Does it matter?” Knox asked, pulling me against him, my lips pursing because, no, it didn’t really in the grand scheme of things, but knowing they had planned this from the off did make my stomach tighten with unanswered questions.

“You’re pregnant?” I heard my father ask, and my eyes closed, Realising my mistake. “You have been mated days.. It has to be Mike’s, you all know that! Don’t you! No one will accept you as Luna, now.” Running my tongue over my teeth, I forced myself to stay silent.

“It’s not Mike’s!” Knox announced firmly. “They haven’t had sex in months! He has been too busy shoving it in everyone else.”

“Want me to cut his dick off, Luna? I could make a gift of it for you“, Chase laughed, my eyes rolling dramatically. I wanted desperately to ask them to stop calling me Luna, but it seemed the more I asked Chase, the more he liked to use it.

“No, thank you!” I snorted. “I have more than enough dick to keep me satisfied without that tiny thing.” I watched Knox’s lips twist in amusement, but I could feel Kane’s eyes boring into the back of my head and knew he wanted to chastise her for being so blunt with them, which made me smile because I could feel through the mate bond how intrigued he was by how the alphas interacted with me.

“Why the hit on Sebastian?” Knox asked, changing the subject, no doubt at Kane’s request.

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Chapter 120: Mumsiel

“I think it would be wise if we had that chat without the Mumsie here in the room,” Chase noted, his eyes changing from playful to severe quickly.

“Just because I am pregnant does not mean I am a delicate fucking flower. Will people stop treating me like one!” I snarled, getting pissed off with this shit already.