

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 12 Hussy!

### Lottie POV:

I knew what Sage was going to say before the words left her Sex-addicted lips.

“Because he is..”

“If you say hot! Or fit! I swear to the goddess I will skin you and wear you as a damn 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 than 24 hours and was already slipping back into old habits and becoming a pain in my fucking ass!

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 riled 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.

“Fuckkkk!” 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 recognizable if it wasn't for his bright golden eyes and cunning cackle.

"Kane, you scared the shit 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 shit! 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.

"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. Realization dawned on me a little too late, feeling him slip my petite hands tightly into one of his.

"Kane! Have you lost your damn 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 pussy through my thin thong! Closing my eyes tight, embarrassment washed over me as I realized worse still, with my dress no longer covering me, even I could smell my arousal.

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

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

“KANE!!”

Swat. I squealed as his hand landed solidly across my pussy, easily covering the inner half of both cheeks. Fuck, his hand on my bare ass cheeks had my pussy instantly trembling needily.

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

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

” Fuck 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 to behave!” He pulled my ass up in the air higher and delivered another incredibly sexy slap in the same spot on my covered pussy, 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.

“Fuck off!” I kicked my feet in frustration at the overwhelming desire whirling through my body; 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 sex 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 ass sent a slight sting dancing across my skin to my soaked pussy.

“We are in the damn 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 lips. Unable to hold back, I slightly arched my back, finding that my groin pressed nicely against his thigh, putting pressure against my vulva.

“Shit, 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!