

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

Lottie POV

"Where is Kane?" I questioned, as I woke up with a stretch that made my back crack, relieving some of the tension I had been holding there.

"Sage, can you sense him?" I asked, feeling nervous that I couldn't sense him close by.

"Was that your back? Eww, gross." Knox groaned as he walked out of the bathroom wearing nothing but a towel wrapped lightly around his waist.

"Kane?" I asked both Sage and Knox, trying not to show how much I was enjoying the scene in front of me. He looked like a bloody model, not a male who would be interested in a girl like me.

"He has gone to get us something to eat." He smiled lazily. "It's not like we have had breakfast yet! And your stomach is growling. You're hungry." Knox commented as he leaned up the door frame and smiled at me like the handsome bastard he knew he was. Oozing sex and devilish charm, letting me know he knew exactly where my head was, and it was not with food.

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

"I am not hungry for food." I admitted, my eyes running over my gorgeous mate while nibbling on my bottom lip.

"How is it that he is all mine?" I asked Sage, still struggling to understand what this man saw in me.

"Shut up, your hot girlfriend." Sage sassed back, her voice letting me know she was rolling her eyes as she clicked her fingers like she was some ghetto chick. 1

"Really? What are you hungry for?" Knox asked with a wicked grin painting his lips. "Sausage?" He added with a mischievous smirk pulling at the corners of his lips while he wiggled those brows at me suggestively.

"Sausages... multiple." I groaned, sliding to the edge of the bed, my eyes taking in every inch of his tattooed and chiselled form. My mouth was already salivating needily.

"Take your clothes off, angel." He whispered softly, but his voice left no room for negotiation.

"Beg me, Knox." I grinned from the edge of the bed, wanting to remind him of our first night

together.

"Beg?" He laughed, shaking his head as he dropped his towel and stepped closer to the bed, his eyes never leaving mine, although mine definitely were not on his beautiful baby blues but rather on his beautiful dick. I felt my throat suddenly dry up, as he reached the bed.

"Eyes up here, baby." He demanded, but I couldn't. My eyes were no longer able to look upon that handsome face or insanely sexy body of his, but rather, I found them glued to his amazing length as it swung between his thick thighs as he walked.

"Y..yes, beg" I replied without thinking.

"I beg, Miss Charlotte Maddox..."

"Maddox?" I asked, unable to hide my enjoyment at hearing this as my eyes lifted to meet his face. "We are not married." I replied because, although we were mates in the human world, I was still Miss Charlotte Attwood.

"Yep, fuck the humans and their laws... You are mine, my beautiful mate, the mother of my children and the only love of my life, and I will be damned if you do not have my last name!" He

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

grinned, leaning down to grip my ankles while pulling me to the edge of the bed, a squeal escaping my lips.

"So Mrs Maddox... I beg you to do as you're fucking told and... Take. Your. Clothes. Off! Before I tear them for you." He winked, linking his fingers through the belt buckle of my jean shorts and pulling me to him.

"Rip my shorts and I will bloody your handsome nose." I grinned, but my hands moved without my consent, needing to obey and do as my mate said. Not because he was in charge, fuck no! Because I wanted nothing between us but skin.

Sliding my top over my head, I threw it aside with a smug smile up at him, seeing his eyes glued to my tits as they bounced free of their confines. Lowering my hands to my shorts, I slid them down my waist and thighs and paused to look at Knox's handsome face. The smile he wore was all the encouragement I needed, so full of lust and excitement that it had butterflies exploding in my stomach.

Lifting my bare foot, I placed it on his chest and raised a brow as I lifted the other, so my ass was off the bed. Shimming out of my shorts, I grinned,

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

leaving them on my thighs.

"If you want them off you will have to take them off yourself, stud." I grinned, his face darkening as he leaned forward to capture the fabric of the denim that covered my thighs.

"Can't say I didn't warn you?" He smirked as he pulled his hands away, and with it tore the fabric down the seams and off my skin.

"KNOX!" I screamed as angrily as I could muster, because fuck was it sexy knowing how strong he was yet how soft he chose to be with me.

"Sorry angel, but I promised Chase I would burn these. Something about him not wanting to beat every fucker you meet at the Royal pack." He smiled, my eyes shooting up to him in bewilderment, just in time to watch the smile falter and his eyes grow dark.

"Royal pack? Why would I meet them?" I asked, resting my ass back on the bed to look at him but keeping my legs on him.

"I am sure you will one day, beautiful." He shrugged, pressing his lips to my ankle and pressing light kisses up my calf in that sexy way

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

that almost made me forget everything. Almost.

Sensing my reluctance, he dropped my leg, letting it fall back to the bed before hovering over me.

Narrowing my eyes on my mate because I could tell he was lying, that there was something more going on than he was telling me. I could feel it through the bond.

Did he not know that?

"You're lying." I growled as I slid out from under him. I rushed across the room, but he was quick on my heels, pushing my petite body against the wall in front of me, although his hands rested protectively over my stomach. Despite my anger, the fact his instincts to protect our children were already high had me smiling.

"Don't, baby cakes.." He sighed his lips, finding my throat to kiss and nip at it lovingly. "Let it go for now." He pleaded and something about the desperation in his voice told me I should, that it was in my interest to listen to my mate, but I was far too stubborn for that. And he knew it!

"It will take a lot more than your lips on my neck to.."
"All the words evaporated in my throat, feeling his fingers running over my panties down from my ass

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

and around to my pussy.

"Distract me." I continued breathlessly, only for him to rub back and forth against my swollen bud for a few moments, making my knees weak and my brain completely and unforgivably empty of anything but my need for him.

Dickhead.

"So fucking warm," he uttered into my ear needily. "There will never be another for me Lottie. You are everything. I mean it. YOU. ARE. MY. EVERYTHING." He breathed against my flesh, his lips nipping at the mate bond he had left on my skin as he pressed me gently against the wall, his free hand coming up to cup my breast, rolling the pebble-hard nipple between his fingers and thumb.

"He is upset." Sage gossiped. "I know you have questions, and we will get them. But he is hurting Lottie, really hurting. It's like his heart is breaking." Sage whispered, making tears swell in my eyes as I let go of my anger and just felt him through our bond. An unexpected tidal wave of emotions knocked into me, almost sending me to the floor, something I am sure would have happened had Knox not been holding me as tightly as he was.

Chapter 163 Hold You To That!

"Knox. I am not going anywhere." I whispered, turning in his arms as he lifted his head from my hot flesh. "You are my home." I nodded, placing my hand on his chest above his heart. "You and Kane." I started to say, pressing his fingers further into my chest. "You are both my safe space, my home, my life, no matter what happens I will always find my way back to you. Stop worrying, please baby." I uttered, my eyes darting to his.

"We will hold you to that Princess." Kane announced from the door, making me smile at him lovingly.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support