

**Chapter 164 Spit On It.**

Lottie POV

"You do that!" I winked playfully over my shoulder to Kane, seeing him standing in the doorway looking damn fucking sexy with his tussled hair and dark expression, and the tray of food in his hands was a bloody bonus given how it had my stomach growling in delight.

"Still not hungry for food?" Knox asked playfully in my ear. Looking back at Knox with a grin. I shook my head.

"I don't see sausages on that tray." I grinned cheekily at my mate, arching a brow provocatively. "So where were we, Stud?" I purred against Knox's lips as I reached up on my tiptoes. With a nod, he stepped away and pulled my panties down around my ankles for me to kick off. Which I did.

"I do love your pussy." Knox moaned. "Such beautiful lips. Wouldn't you agree, brother?" He grinned over at Kane, who had already undressed.

"I wanted to watch you undress." I pouted, letting my bottom lipstick out further than usual.

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"Well princess, I can dress just so you can watch me undress, or I can fuck your throat. The choice is yours." Kane's voice, as always, was so deep it had my sex dripping with need.

"Being that sexy should be damn illegal." Sage moaned loudly in my head.

"Are they my ONLY choices?" I sassed as Knox immediately planted his hands on my hips, and buried his face against my pussy, his hot breath fanning along the skin, making goose pimples explode in his wake and stealing my attention from Kane for a moment. My eyes remained on Knox, who was kneeling at my feet like one might kneel to pray,

"That's it, pray to my pussy, Knox, because praying is just another way to beg... you know that, right?" A smile teased my lips as I fought to keep the moan of delight in.

"Yes, they are your only choices!" Kane announced from behind me as he pressed his rock-hard body against my back, steadying me against him, so his brother could get a better grip on me with his hands and delve deeper with that cunningly clever tongue.

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"Goddess." I moaned as Kane slid his hands under my jaw and grabbed my head from behind, pressing his lips hard against mine, to give me a mouthful of his skilful tongue. The taste of honey invaded my senses and overwhelmed me deliciously, making me moan like a bitch in heat.

"Fuck her." Kane emitted as his hand slid down to my thigh, slapping the heated flesh of my ass cheek to get my attention.

"Lift your leg." He breathed into my mouth, and I did just that, lifting it up as high as I could, so he could curve it over Knox's shoulder to give him a better angle for his brother's feast on my already-soaked pussy. Kane's lips sucked and nipped roughly at his mate mark, making pleasure brew inside my stomach and setting every nerve ending alight with desire.

"Oh wow." I panted as warmth exploded in my stomach. My brain was too busy trying to keep up with all the sensations I was feeling, there were so many hands and lips on me at once, it was driving me crazy, and making me weak. I felt like I needed to lie down to take it all in before I fell down and suffocated my mate in the process.

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"Death by pussy! I am sure Knox would be OK with that." Sage giggled, taking a moment from her delight-filled purring to tease me. Kane must have felt me weaken, as he stopped, and nodded to me.

"She's gonna lose her footing, brother." He announced, a chuckle hanging on his words.

"Then hold her up. I am not nearly done." He laughed gently, his eyes lifting to find my face. "Fine, fine." He laughed, no doubt seeing the stern look Kane was wearing, because I could feel through our bond, that his need to get me comfy was outweighing his need for sex.

"I need to lie down." I whispered into the heated air of my room.

"Go lie down." Kane ordered, his voice stern but as always damn sexy.

"On your back angel," Knox added, my eyes moved to meet his smile, curling my lips, seeing his lips and chin glisten with the roof of my arousal.

"Head hanging off the edge of the bed." Kane guided me as he led me to the bed, gently entwining his fingers with mine for support as my legs slowly

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came back to life. It took me seconds to get into position, while he stood over me.

"Good girl." Kane praised, making me groan with wanton need to please him, because lord knows I loved being HIS good girl and Knox's pain in the ass.

"Thank you." I replied as quickly as I could. Seeing his huge cock in my face, it was hot as hell and interesting because until Kane and Knox, I had always given blowjobs facing forward, which left me in control. In the position, Kane liked to put me in. He was in control. Always. Not that I minded because this way, it allowed his dick to slide down my throat easier since it was now a straight shot.

"Put some spit on it," Kane ordered, my eyes widening in shock, but I did it before I laid on my back with my head hanging over the side. With a grin down at me, he very slowly pushed his dick into my mouth, as always it was a real challenge because of the thickness. I had to psyche myself up and try to relax.

"Fuck I love the way you feel around my cock."  
Kane moaned huskily. We kept working on it until I had about 7 inches in and his head was working itself well down my throat, past my neck. I could

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feel a bulge in my neck from his fat cock and figured I might have a sore throat tomorrow, but what the fuck! That is tomorrow's problem.

As my body relaxed, I lunged forward, feeling my body shift as Knox joined us lying down between my thighs, his hands gripping them to keep me in place as he nestled in. His lips slid down my body, sucking and kissing as he nibbled my rosy nipples before lowering back to my stomach with a groan.

"I can't wait to see you swell with our pups! You're gonna be so sexy, baby." He purred the vibrations making me moan against Kane's cock as he pushed it down my throat a little further.

"Awesome who doesn't like whales." I muttered to Sage.

Knox, having finally reached my pussy, propped himself on his elbows and took a second to look at me before he lowered his lips onto my pussy, again.

Kane was very careful with his movements while Knox got settled, and I couldn't have managed it better myself. He pulled his dick out of my mouth, leaned down

"Are you ready to be face fucked. Again," Kane

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whispered, his eyes dark and obsessive as they watched me.

As usual, I was an idiot and nodded.

"It's such a pretty pussy." Knox moaned as he moved to my inner lips, barely touching me the bloody tease. He slid his palms under my thighs while opening his mouth and went in, but he stopped just before making contact and blew a soft wisp of air on my cunt. First on my clit then down the length of my lips, audible taking a small inhale of my scent before he blew a light breeze all the way back up again.

"Aww yeah, that's my girl." He moaned as I arched to meet his amazing tongue.

"You like that sweetheart?" Kane asked, pulling from my mouth.

"I..It's..." I whimpered and nodded as Kane's dick went straight back into my mouth, cutting off any reply I was going to make as he slid it back down. We were right back in the position that left me utterly vulnerable and at their mercy. And fuck me I loved it!