

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## 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.

"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 sl\*p 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 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.

"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 body!

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

"Mike." Knox's voice taunted; spinning around and

Looking over

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.

"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 l\*ps 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 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.

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

“I can smell Sage,” Kane growled into my ear, making my thighs clench as 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.

“Hmm, yes, you will be getting a lot of that tonight!” Knox cut in from behind me, making me gulp; I had seen his manhood; it was huge, bigger than I was used to, and Kane was larger than Knox. Did that mean he was even more endowed than Knox? Was that even possible? I am not sure I can handle that much masculinity.

“I can smell your arousal, angel,” Knox growled in my ear, making me moan softly as my body hummed at being trapped between these two Alpha males.

“She is not going with you!” Mike cut in, having realised where this conversation between the three of us was going. “She is my girlfriend!”

“WAS your girlfriend!” I corrected him, my eyes never leaving Kane’s dangerous hues as my hand felt for Knox’s and squeezed it. “I have already told you I am single.. and can do what I want... and who I want,” I announced with resolve; pulling my eyes from Kane’s, I nodded to Knox.

My nerves were shot. I had never done anything quite as daring as a threesome, let alone with twin brothers. But fuck! Why not! Life was too short to miss an opportunity like this.