

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 21

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Chapter 21: While We Wait!

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Lottie POV

I don't know where this newfound confidence has come from; I had never been this bold with Mike. But then, expect if I had, he would have knocked my teeth out. Moody shit! Although truthfully, I never felt I could voice what I needed from him S*xually without him sulking like a damn child. But Knox made me feel safe and at peace with myself and my slightly kinky needs.

Should I be in my best friend's brother's room, offering him my p**sy like one might offer a guest dinner? Probably not! Did I care... Not right now. But I suspected that was thanks to the Tequila.

"Careful baby, that's a dangerous statement to make!" I watched Knox's eyes darken as he stared at me, his l*ps pulling into a tight line.

"Maybe I like the danger! But if you are too scared... I can always ask..." I started to say but found myself cut off by a growl that ripped from Knox's throat. No other words were needed as I watched him fall to his knees between my slightly parted legs; his fingers trailed up the soft, smooth skin of my legs.

My p**sy twitched with excitement, seeing him drink in the sight before him. I ran my hand slowly up my leg, then up my thigh; it was razor smooth...everything

was.

“In case you didn’t get the hint. I want you to k*ss me here...then eat...” I taunted. My legs fell wide open for him as I slowly circled my clit showing him where I wanted his l*ps.

“Lottie!” He hissed, his eyes glued on my fingers as I slid two fingers down between **my** l*ps....already wet and primed for playing. A yelp escaped my l*ps when he grabbed my fingers and pushed them off me, his hand pinning them to the bed, making me giggle.

“I was just showing you that there was nothing to fear; you looked a little

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nervous!” I continued to tease, his eyes snapped up to mine, obviously not appreciating my comment.

“Lie back on the bed; do not move unless I say you can.”

“Or what?” I challenged. The Tequila, hitting my stomach and making me bolder.

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Or Kane’s marks on your ass will look like child’s play compared to what I will do to you, angel face!” He warned. I obeyed but wore a pout the whole time.

“If you say so!” I grumbled as I settled back into the soft bed. I leaned my head to the side, seeing the Tequila. I opened my mouth needily and reached for the bottle. I could feel Knox’s kisses trailing over my thighs as his fingers pushed my legs as far apart as they could go to accommodate him.

Silently, I tried pulling the bottle to me as I moaned sweet lover’s cries in to the air. I unscrewed it and lifted my head lightly to bring the bottle to my lips. Teeth clamped down on my inner thigh, piercing my skin and tearing a cry from my lips, the Tequila spilling down my chin and coating the shirt I wore.

“Dick!” I snapped moodily.

“Can’t say I didn’t warn you!” Knox grinned against my core, his breath hot as it fanned against me, making me squirm under him. “F*** you smell amazing!”

“I asked you to eat my p**sy, Knox... not..” His lips were on my p**sy, sucking the air from my throat and silencing me.

“F***!” I moaned, feeling his tongue lick from right down my centre. It was softer, slower, a hell of a lot more of everything than I was used to! He braced his shoulders against the undersides of my thighs and wrapped his arms around my legs so his fingers circled my clit as I had just been doing, but also holding me in place as his face hovered over my already soaked p**sy, which I knew was squirming under his face. He definitely was not Mike; Mike couldn’t lick my cunt for

shit!

“The bastard thinks!” I chuckled to Sage, who just moaned, desperate for him

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to continue. He brought his tongue back to caress my p**sy, very gently; he ran his tongue over me, applying just enough pressure to indirectly stimulate my throbbing clit.

“Stop teasing me!” I groaned, lifting my hips to his face hungrily.

His tongue on my sweet spot, even for just a few seconds, made me writhe on the bed from the intense pleasure.

“Knox, please!” I begged, my head tossing from side to side on his bed. A dark chuckle escaped his l*ps seconds before his mouth covered my core, sucking and licking at my clit with a brutal obsession. My cooing turned to moans as my cunt gushed more of my juices.

“F***! You taste amazing! Like f**king honey!” Knox groaned as I rocked my hips up to his face so I could fucked his face with my needy p**sy.

“Goddess knows I’ve never felt anything so good. Please, don’t stop.” I cried into the steamy air. My core clenched as he brought me to such delectable heights from his tongue and l*ps alone.

“I have no intention of stopping until you are cumming all over my face, babydoll.” He purred, my S*x clenching delicately against him as he nipped my rosebud not so gently, making me cry out as a mixture of pleasure and pain rocked through me.

I could hear him lapping at me and tasting my juices, splashing directly onto his tongue as I got wetter and wetter. His touch felt fantastic on that beautiful place between my thighs.

“Goodness! It feels so good, Knox!” I whimpered. Feeling his tongue slide in and out of my S*x, his l*ps finding my clit and sucking until I was squirming under him.

“You taste better!” He groaned, leaning up from my p**sy to hover over me; my grip on the tequila bottle tightened, watching his eyes flare with undeniable demand.

His l*ps hovered over mine as his expensive, soft suit gently k*ssed my sensitive

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Chapter 22: We Have An Issue!

Kane POV

I stepped into the smug prick who stood before me, his hands placed behind his back as he stood beside my father and Charlotte's— smiling at me like a Cheshire cat. F*** I wanted to knock his teeth back down his throat. We were getting nowhere, just going round in circles!

“Don't say I didn't warn you, Mike!” I smiled, my tone deathly as rage flowed through me like a wild beast needing to kill.

“Kane!” My father warned me all authoritative and shit.

“Respect the decision!” He commanded, a smirk pulling at my l*ps as I looked.

I between the three males standing before me. Once, my father and his Beta were very much feared and respected. The two of the unstoppable. But after Charlotte's mum died, her father stopped caring, and as a consequence, my father's standing slowly declined. You can't be a feared Alpha when our Beta spends more time staring down an empty whiskey bottle than advising you!

I had asked him so many times why he never replaced him as Beta, but he would shrug and say they had been friends since they were pups and that the pack was all he had. Which was wrong— he had a daughter, one he was currently whoring out to this pimple-faced loser who thrived on making her miserable and disgracing

her.

“Respect... I don't respect men who allow a woman they are meant to care about to be married to a f**king creep who think it's it's ok to cheat on his mate, force her into his bed and..”

“Enough!” My father snapped angrily, but his anger was nothing compared to mine. “It is done!”

“We will see about that!” I laughed, shaking my head.

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“Meaning?” Her father asked, his hands now mimicking Mike’s. Losing my temper seeing the three of them standing there like they gave a shit about the girl I wanted, I stepped into her father and the Beta of the pack, unapologetically I glared down at him, he was tall at 6’1, but I still towered over him at 6’5.

“Meaning... she is not marrying THAT prick!” I declared, pointing at Mike without taking my eyes off Charlotte’s father, who held my gaze. “And I will make sure the pack knows that you are allowing your only daughter to be treated like a whore!” I growled.

“What a couple do behind closed doors...”

“It was hardly behind closed doors when Knox found him pinning her up against a tree in the courtyard, yanking her dress around her hips this morning; I believe she was begging you to stop. Mike?”

“Come on, Kane, no one believes that.”

“My son is not a liar!” My father barked at Mike, who nodded apologetically, lowering his head, but not before I saw the smile painting his smug lips.

“Where is Charlotte now?” My father asked, narrowing his eyes on me.

“Yes, I would like to take my fiancée home!” Mike smirked, his eyes lifting to mine, filled with sinister intent.

“Not happening!” I laughed, crossing my arms.

“Kane.” My father warned, his tone low, his eyes meeting mine. “It is your sister’s big day. Can we not just enjoy the evening.”

“Where is Knox?” Mike asked, looking around with a smile; the fucker knew where Knox and Charlotte were. This was all part of his game!

“I am not his keeper.” I shrugged, my eyes still locked in a staring competition with Mike as I stood in Charlotte’s dad’s personal space.

“Kane, have your brother return Lottie to Mike. I think this is quite enough talk

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of my daughter.” Her father grumbled, already bored with the conversation. Narrowing my eyes on him, I snorted, my eyes dancing with his in a challenge.

“And if I don’t?” I asked plainly.

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“Then the deal is off.” Mike laughed. Deal? What deal? This fucker was starting to get on my nerves. The way he spoke to me in front of my father, the way my father allowed it! And her father’s utter dislike of his daughter.

“Then the deal is off.” I shrugged, turning away from the trio to go find my girl and ensure she never left my side again.

“Kane... Don’t do anything stupid!” My father warned, but I did not miss the nervous edge to his voice. Turning back to stare at him with contempt.

“I wasn’t aware that standing up for the girl YOU pretty much—raised father while HER father drank himself silly, was stupid!”

“Some advice, though, Mike.” I continued glaring at Mike with a grin that would make even the devil nervous. “Give Knox a wide berth because when I tell him this.. no one will be able to protect you!”

“Why do you care about her so much?” Mike asked, his arms folded over his chest, but the fear that shone in his eyes was unmissable. “You have been gone for years; you barely know her! What the interest now?” He pushed- Yeah, Like I was going to tell him shit!

“Someone f**king has to!” I growled, giving them my back and heading out of the side room I had dragged us all to.

“Kane!” I heard my father call after me but I ignored it walking over to the bar my mother had in stalled. I nodded to the bartender for his attention.

“Tequila!” I snapped, knowing I was taking my dark mood out on him. Picking up a shot glass, he placed it in front of me. Covering it with my hand to get his attention, I shook my head, tuttin g.

“I will take the bottle!” I grinned dangerously. Handing me the bottle, he

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stepped back and waited for someone else to wait on. Reaching into my pocket, I pulled out a \$100 Bill and placed it on the bar with a nod, my way of saying sorry for being a cunt.

“Knox. We have an issue.” I mindlinked my brother, wanting to speak to him before I entered the room and was distracted by Charlotte’s beauty.

“What’s up?” He asked quickly.

“Pop won’t shift on Charlotte’s marriage.”

“She isn’t marrying him!” He growled through the link, making me smile as I headed up to his room slowly. My mind whirling with a plan.

“Obviously! But there is only one way I can think of to stop it.” I announced with a sigh, hating what I was about to suggest. I knew it made me no better than Mike, but deep down, I knew she was my mate. I just needed my wolf to wake up and feel it, too! Then all this shit would be over, and no one would be able to take her from

1. me.

“What is it?” Knox asked.

“She is going to hate us!” I explained apprehensively, unsure how Knox would feel about this.

“But she will be safe?” He asked, making me smirk; always the gent. Here I was, trying to find a way to keep her close to me because I couldn’t accept letting her go, and my brother just wanted her safe; he didn’t care what it took.

“Yes!” I answered honestly, she might hate us, but she would be untouchable.

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Chapter 23: **No Backsies!**

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Lottie POV

I don't know if it was a few minutes or half an hour. Still, Knox kept working on my p**sy with that tongue of his that had me travelling to the highest peak only to push me off into a pool of liquid heat that consumed me entirely, leaving me an incoherent blubbing mess. Never had I felt so overwhelmed by foreplay... or S*x, if I was honest.

“And this is just his tongue. Imagine how it will feel when he uses other b*dy parts on us?” Sage proclaimed wantonly as my eyes fluttered closed, and I gave in to the orgasm that was pooling in my stomach.

“That's it, baby girl, cum all over my tongue.” Knox coaxed as he lapped at me greedily.

“How does she taste?” A voice I recognised asked in the distance. I wanted to turn and look, so I could put a face to the name, but I was having difficulty moving at all right now.

“Sweet like f**king heaven!” Knox announced, lifting from between my legs to lean over me. Panting softly, I tried to speak, but words failed me as I stared into a pair of piercing blue eyes.

“She is spent already!” That voice from earlier grumbled, the disappointment registering somewhere in the back of my mind.

“No! She wants more, don't we, angel?” Knox asked as his fingers trailed over my collarbone, up to my chin, tilting my head so I could look at the voice in question.

“Kane!” I purred as my eyes drifted over him in all his masculine glory. He stood leaning up against the door, his suit jacket gone along with his tie, his shirt unbuttoned down the centre to expose smooth, tanned skin that rippled as he moved off the wall, my eyes glued at the way his muscles flexed as he moved.

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Chapter 23: **No Backsies!**

“I want to lick them!” Sage growled in my head, making me smile widely.

“Me first!” I chuckled back at my horny wolf

“Is my brother right? Do you want more?” Kane’s smooth voice cut through the erotic thoughts in my mind. I tried to nod, but I wasn’t sure if I did it or not, and as he closed in on the bed while unzipping his pants, his eyes froze me in place, making me shiver. He was so serious all the time, but when in the bedroom, that seriousness became utter dominance that had me almost cumming all over again.

“It seems you were wrong, brother.” Kane grinned, zipping himself back up. I was about to protest when Knox’s hand swatted down on my p**sy, making me whimper; my legs tried to close, but they couldn’t. Looking over at Knox, I growled, seeing he had removed his clothes, and his tattooed b*dy stood between my legs, in utter splendour.

“What do you want, Lottie? Use your words?” Kane demanded, his tone causing my p**sy to clench, I wanted to refuse just to get him to punish me, but the need for more of Knox and now Kane was too fierce to fight.

“Both!” I announced, swallowing the lump of fear in my throat. “I want you both!”

“How?” Kane asked yet again, unzipping his flies as a reward for my good behaviour

“Every way possible. Anyway, I want it all.”

“Are you sure? No, going back once I put my dick in you, Lottie!” Knox asked just as seriously as Kane had been a second ago.

Chewing my l*p, I considered what he was saying, but knew he couldn’t mean it; it was just said in the heat of the moment to turn me on because what girl doesn’t want to belong to a gorgeous male... or two!

“Charlotte, look at me.” I lifted my head to look at Kane, who had crawled onto the bed, and somehow I hadn’t noticed. My eyes locked on his ocean hues; licking my l*p, I moaned, feeling Knox’s hands circling my clit in a feather-light touch.

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Chapter 23: No Backsies!

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Without realising it, my hips rose to meet his hand as a moan ripped from my throat, but I did as Kane commanded and kept my eyes on him.

“Do you understand what we are saying?” He asked, and only then did I notice the phone in his hand and pointing at me as I sprawled out on Knox’s bed semi-naked, Knox between my legs and Kane at my head.

“Yes,” I whispered, my eyes on the phone. “I want to,” I stated firmly.

“Want to what, angel?” Knox asked, still teasing at my centre lightly. F*** I wanted him to push those fingers inside me.

“I want you both. No one else! Just this!”

“For tonight? As a one off?” Kane asked, making me frown at the thought; there was no judgement in his eyes or lacing his tone; he clearly just wanted to understand what I wanted from them. Shaking my head, I looked at him with determination. Knox removed his touch, and I pouted, looking between Kane and the phone.

“It’s just so there is no doubt tomorrow.” He explained, nodding to the camera. “I will be turning it off in a second. And either leaving or staying. That depends on you?”

“Staying... Always!” I stuttered before he made good on his threat and left.

“Always what?” Knox asked, his fingers tracing lines on my thighs, delicately distracting me. As if sensing this, Kane tutted, and Knox chuckled, removing his hands from my heated flesh. Empty... I feel empty without them! I realised panic erupted inside me, and the words slipped from my mouth before I had time to really consider what I was saying.

“I want you always.. both of you!” I rushed out, lifting my hips to meet Knox’s fingers.

“Ok, princess.” Kane **grinned**, throwing the phone on the bed with a nod to Knox, a secret signal passing between them, a message I was evidently clueless about. I wanted to ask how many times they had done this. Shared a girl? The way

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Chapter 24: It **Doesn’t Have Teeth!**

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Kane POV

I knew my brother and had absolutely no doubt he would get his way when it came to Charlotte, despite what anyone thought or ordered. He, like me, had his eyes s

set on making her his, and given the vibes he was giving off, there were no lengths he would not go to make that happen.

“Lose the T-shirt! I want to see all of you,” I requested as I slipped my arms out of my shirt and threw it aside.

Knox leaned forward and helped her up. Frowning, I pulled her wrist back to look at it, to see the faint mark of a bruise loitering on her skin.

“Where did this come from?” I asked, running my finger over her marked skin. Refusing to answer, she pursed her lips stubbornly.

“Mike!” Knox stated, his tone tight and tense.

“Let’s not talk of him.” Charlotte whispered, “Not now!” Looking between us, she pulled the hem of the shirt she wore up over her head like me, she discarded it onto the bed. My eyes trailed over the porcelain skin of her back up to where her icy white hair now flowed freely, having fallen from her pretty updo.

I would let it go for now, but I would be sure to push the subject when my mind wasn’t distracted by how much I wanted to kiss every inch of her perfect curvaceous body. Reluctantly, I lifted my eyes to Knox, who was looking at Charlotte like he wanted to devour her whole. I couldn’t blame him. She was utterly

exquisite.

“You sure about this?” I asked Charlotte, seeing her move her hands to cover her body from Knox’s intense stare, assuming she was having second thoughts.

“I am sorry, I know I have put a little weight on.. It will come off when I start training again.” She blurted out. Knox’s eyes darted to mine, both of us knowing

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Chapter 24: It Doesn’t Have Teeth!

where this insecurity came from. Shaking my head as I sucked down the need to go and pummel the little shit who she was meant to be marrying. Instead, I focused on her and her pretty blushed face.

“Y..you have.. nothing.. to apologise for.” I stammered, trying to hide my rage, as I leaned forward from behind her to lower her arms from her b*dy.

“Baby girl.. You are the most beautiful thing I have ever seen.” Knox groaned from where he stood between her legs, cupping her chin in his hands. He lifted her l*ps to his, capturing them ravenously. The little moans of pleasure that escaped her l*ps had my dick throbbing as I took it in my hand, stroking it while I watched her make out

with my brother. To some, this must seem taboo, but Knox and I had always shared everything, so why should girls be any different?

Kneeling beside her, my fingertips gently traced over her rib cage, smiling at how she leaned into my touch as she parted from Knox’s l*ps, breathlessly gasping. I winked at Knox while I pushed her back down on the bed, a devious smile playing on my l*ps, seeing her lust-filled eyes watch me move. Finding my cock again, I began to stroke it while watching her lick that hose parched l*ps. Unable to keep her eyes trained on my face, she dipped them down to my solid cock.

“THIS is what YOU and YOUR b*dy do to us, princess.” I moaned, taking her hand and lifting it to stroke my cock, Knox doing the same. “I have never wanted anything as much as I want you! If you believe anything, believe that.” I grinned, seeing that flush deepen as she reached out to Knox with her free hand rolling her fingers down both our dicks and chewing her l*p to keep little moans in.

“You know how I feel about asking twice, Charlotte. Are you sure you want to do this?” I asked, trailing my fingers up over her perfect breasts as she explored my cock.

“Yes!” She announced firmly. “I want to return the favour to Knox..” She smiled, nervously, biting her l*p. I loved the confidence she had to ask, but the innocence as she waited for Knox to respond got me hot under the collar, she had no idea how addictive she was.

“Don’t let me stop you, darling.” Knox winked, moving up the bed to kneel beside her head, his 8-inch cock standing to attention, waiting for Charlotte’s

command. She k*ssed the head of his cock, and wrapped her warm l*ps around it, slowly taking him in her mouth as she held onto Knox's legs for support. She seemed to be savouring the moment while going deeper and taking him even further.

"F*** Angel, this is my new favourite thing!" Knox moaned in pleasure, his head rolling back. When he came to his senses, she was smirking up at him; he placed his hands on the back of her head, making sure she didn't stop. I watched as her l*ps parted, her tongue darting out wantonly. The sweet moan that left her l*ps as my brother slid his cock into her mouth had me smirking.

"Be careful with her; we don't want to tire her out too much, brother. It's going to be the first of many many rounds over the next three days, brother!" I grinned, seeing his eyes flash with excitement. I chuckled, moving to get off the bed and stand between her legs.

My eyes feasted on her beauty as she lay before me n*ked and reddened; I wished she could see herself through my eyes. She would never doubt her beauty again. Kneeling, my eyes drifted over her bare p**sy seeing it was wetter than I could ever have imagined it to be, glistening with her juices. A throaty groan slipped past my l*ps.

"F***" I moaned and wasted no time putting my mouth and tongue on her clit as I began to k*ss and suck at her eagerly. Charlotte groaned around Knox's cock, making him grunt and still as she bucked her hips up to meet my tongue. She tasted so sweet! Knox could have her mouth. THIS was my new addition; pulling from Knox's cock she panted softly, her sweet voice reaching my ears.

"Goddess!" She whispered before biting her l*p and looking down at me, our eyes meeting over her rapidly heating b*dy.

"F***!" Knox yelled as she pulled him closer so she could suck his cock some again, thirsty for more of what we were administering. I grinned, seeing her tongue not miss an inch of Knox as she tilted her head to take him into her needy mouth fully.

I slid two fingers inside of her and felt her walls clench. Her p**sy l*ps were wet and pink as my fingers' pumped deep inside her pulling sweet moans from her l*ps.

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Chapter 24: It Doesn't Have Teeth!

as she devoured my brother's cock.

"More." She cried as she let out a huge moan; I knew she was about to cum to the background noise of my brother's heavy panting as he too reached euphoric heights.

"What are you thinking?" I asked, looking up at her, her nipples hard and her mouth open.

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Chapter 25 What Is That?

Lottie POV

Stretching out on Knox's large bed, my head softly pounding from the insane amount of alcohol we had consumed last night before we had passed out in a heap of sweaty limbs and lovers' lips. My finger reached under the plump pillow, and I smirked as they collided with the warmth that could have only been a b*dy.

"Knox!" I whispered to Sage, who moaned in agreement. Opening my eyes, I smirked, realising I was right and the b*dy I had groped was, in fact, the tattooed and ripped b*dy of Knox.

"How did you know?" Sage asked her tone laced with amusement that made me roll my eyes.

For days, she had been dropping hints that I had ignored but understood perfectly well! She believed they were our mates! But she was wrong; I would feel more than just an overwhelming need to drop to my knees and open my mouth... or legs if they were! However, it didn't stop her constant prattling:

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"Why are you so in sync with them?"

"Don't you love how our bodies tingle when they touch us?"

"Don't they smell divine!"

"Why do you feel so empty when not in their company?"

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Chapter 25 What Is That?

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Not that I had spent any time alone over the last three days- at all! I had not left this room once since entering it after Lilly's mating ceremony! And in truth, the only reason they were allowing me to leave this room tonight was because of the masked ball that was being held in honour of Lilly. We had a month of these ceremonies! This meant the boys would be home for a few more weeks yet... and as thrilling as that sounded, I was concerned what people would say!

They had been attached to my side like glue, or rather between my legs in some way, shape or form. I don't think I have ever spent so much time with a male, let alone males; there was no way I was going to be able to wash their scent off me or mask it in time for tonight! Although I suspected that was their aim and why I had been trapped in this room with them!

"Trapped?" Sage asked with a sly grin.

"Trapped under them, between them, or on my knees before them.. yes!" I snapped moodily, although I had loved every second of it if I was honest with myself. Never had I felt so desired, S*xxy and alive as I did when I was with them.

I watched Knox sleep, his chest's soft rise and fall making me smile; his b*dy was insane! But the fucker knew it! There was not an inch of fat on him; he was all chiselled raw muscle, tight and beautiful! Like he had been sculpted from one of those ancient carvings of Greek gods.

His broad shoulders and enormous arms made my knees go weak. But it was the tattoos that sent me over the edge every time. Watching his tattooed hand disappear between my legs or lift my chin. He was utterly gorgeous. Even if his eyes shone of mischief and mayhem!

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Chapter 25 What Is That?

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Turning over, I expected to see Kane beside me, either typing away on his laptop or reading some book that I couldn't understand. Because, of course, he read books in Latin or French! Just so he could read them to me in the husky voice that made me wet instantly. Knox may have the b*dy of a god, but Kane, damn, he had this insane tone and aura that made me putty in his hands. Mike had tried his hand at being dominant with me in the bedroom once or twice, and all I had done

was giggle, which had understandably upset him, and that dominance quickly turned into cruelty and anger.

Kane, though, with one lift of his eyebrow, had me chewing my lip, debating if I wanted to disobey just to get the spanking that his eyes promised or the praise his good girl deserved. It was a battle between us, one I knew he liked just as much as I did. They were both handsome, but their personalities and quirks were truly what

drew me to them!

Seeing Kane not in bed, a pout slipped across my lips that had Sage grinning like a fool because she was right! I felt empty without him! Pissed off at the fact she was right, I slipped from the bed silently, not wanting to wake Knox. I headed into the bathroom naked and unashamed, not like they hadn't licked, kissed or touched every part of me over the last few days. I don't think I have ever had so much sex in my life. Even peeing hurt at this point.

Looking at my toes as I stood under the shower, a groan slipped from my lips, feeling an unexpected wave of pleasure roll through my body. Gripping the wall, unsure where that came from, I slowly took a few breaths and let the feeling pass.

"F***!" I groaned as another blast of unrivalled desire ate at my stomach and made my legs go weak.

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Chapter 25 What Is That?

"I you insist!"

A husky voice I had come to adore announced, opening the shower door and stepping under the spray with me.

"Kane!" I gasped, leaning my flushed body against the cold tiles to allow his large form to fit in here with me. Foggy memories of last night rushed back, seeing those eyes pin me in place as he spread through my body. It must be my wolf, sensing he was close, that was making pure pleasure pool in my stomach.

"Something wrong?" Kane asked, a smirk twisting to his lips.

"No!" I lied, turning around and giving him my back. The sound of his dark chuckle filled the small space between us. I amused him... He wanted to bend me over and fuck me until I screamed t

he truth. I

knew that.. how, I don't f**king know! Looking at him over my shoulder, I frowned, seeing him grab a bottle of shampoo and empty a large amount into his hand before he nodded for me to face the tiles, which I did like the obedient little wolf I had apparently become. Even if I was pouty. that he wasn't bending me over. Sore p**sy or not!

“That feels good!” I moaned as his hands wound through my long blonde hair, massaging the shampoo into my scalp. Rinsing it out for me, he did the same with the conditioner, only taking longer to work it through my hair, and somehow, I knew it was only so he could hear me moan some more. I could feel how hard he was by how his dick pressed into my back. Wiggling back against him, offering him what I knew he wanted, I paused, feeling another wave of lust ripple through my body.

“What is that!” I snapped, turning to face him as he washed the conditioner

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Chapter 26: Bull In A China Shop!

*With Lottie's hand gently placed in mine and my eyes glued to her delicate features as we descended the grand staircase to greet our guests, she was utterly breathtaking in a gown of silk that was almost as pale as her skin and icy hair. Even in her mask, I could see the nerves eating at her; she wasn't used to being the centre of attention, so nothing I liked about her! Squeezing her hand reassuringly, I smiled at her, my eyes glistening with pride at having her on my arm. As my date, as my lover, but most importantly as my mate!

“You look beautiful!” I whispered into her ear as we reached the party, and all eyes turned to look at the beautiful creature in the ivory dress beside me.*

“You're a piece of shit!” I heard her voice boom through my dream, making me groan as I buried my head in the pillow.

“Knox!” Lottie's voice cut through the last shred of the dream I was holding on to; lifting up off the bed with a sigh, my sleep-ridden eyes found her standing at the foot of the bed. Naked, dripping wet, and red-faced with what I knew to be anger

and hurt.

“Angel.” I sighed, leaning back against the headboard and running my hand through my hair, seeing Kane step out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist. “Brother!” I grumbled

.

“He is mated!” Lottie growled, pointing behind her to where Kane was standing. My eyes met His yet again, the smirk that danced across his lips telling me he was enjoying himself immensely.

“I am aware!” I laughed, confused by how SHE was not!

“How?” She barked, folding her hands over her chest, her tight stomach muscles flexing under the movement making my dick spasm under the sheets. The idea of doing filthy things to her just so she could shower again crossed my mind.

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Chapter 26: Bull In A **China Shop!**

“What is that?!” She roared, grabbing the footboard, her eyes glowering with the lust I felt swimming in my groin. “Will you stop whatever that is!” She growled at Kane, making him chuckle and nod at me.

“That was not me that time!” He laughed. Her face twisted into confusion as she looked at me; I watched with amusement as her eyes lowered to the mark that sat on my neck.

“You are both mated!” She whispered, her eyes welling with tears. I knew from the mate bond that connected us that she was upset because she thought we had met someone else- as if anyone else would compare to her!

“Yes!” Kane announced, stepping into her back, his hands wrapping around her waist to pull her back against him; even as she struggled for freedom, however his arms tightened, and she stilled. Instantly, I felt her relax and wondered how she hadn’t cottoned on. I admit, that when Kane told me about his plan, I was nervous about her reaction, but all I wanted was for her to work it out and jump back on this bed with the two of us!

Sliding from the bed, I walked to stand in front of where my brother had her caged in his arms and trailed my fingers over her wet shoulder; moving her hair to her back. I nodded to the skin I had exposed and waited with bated breath for her to look down.

“WE are mated!” I whispered, tracing my fingers over where my mark sat on the right side of her neck, just over her collarbone. Her body instinctively leaned into my touch. Kane’s hand slid up to her left side, touching his mark. Her eyes shot to mine before looking down at her skin that bore proof for all to see that she was now ours!

“When?” She asked, making me frown. Did she truly not remember? I knew Kane had been pushing the booze last night, purposely wanting her to be relaxed enough to agree to his plan, but a part of me thought she wo

uld remember and be okay with it. But the feelings I felt rushing through her let me know she wa
s anything but okay.

“Angel.. Last night, remember..” I asked, lifting her chin **to** see those pretty blue eyes filled with
unsaid tears.

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Chapter 26: Bull In A China Shop!

“No!” She gasped, shaking her head. Kane’s eyes locked on mine, no doubt feeling the same sen
se of regret wash over her as I had. Releasing her b*dy, stepped away from her, his aura turning
dark. Rejection wasn’t an option for Kane. I knew that, and I understood why he had suggested
we do this; we couldn’t allow her to marry Mike. He would use her.

“It’s done! Get ready. We have to be at the ball in a few hours.” Kane’s stern voice cut through t
he room as he backed off and headed into the bathroom, slamming the door behind him. I had ex
pected her to say something, scream, shout, but she stood there frozen while her emotions ate her
from the inside out.

“It’s okay,” I whispered; stepping into her, I lifted her chin with my thumb, forcing her to look at
me. Her blue eyes were still glossed with tears.

“It’s not. It’s not what I imagined it to be like.” She admitted chewing her l*p.

“What isn’t babydoll?” I asked, sliding my free
hand into her to brush out the tangles. Arching a brow, I watched her work through what she wan
ted to say before. closing her l*ps tight and shaking her head.

“It doesn’t matter now, does it!” She uttered sadly, pulling from my **arms**. Sighing, I watched he
r move to my drawers, pulling out a set of joggers and a T-shirt. She sl*pped them on in
silence. Her emotions were going crazy inside her.

“I am going to get ready for tonight.” She nodded to me as she brushed past me
to go to the door. Grabbing her hand, I stopped her, forcing her to look back at

1. me.

“Do voul

not want us?” I asked, unable to let her go until I knew what was going on in her head.

“Does it matter?” She asked with a stern look on her face.

“No, it doesn’t! It’s done. You are ours. I have let our fathers know, and they are making arrangements for it to be announced tonight.” Kane declared firmly from the bathroom doorway.

“Not helping!” I mouthed, shooting Kane a death glare. I knew he was hurting,

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Chapter 26: Bull In A China Shop!

but we had to give her more than thirty seconds to adjust to the news.

“Someone will be up in thirty to do your hair and makeup, and mask for tonight are in your new room.” He stated with no emotion.

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記事を読む

Chapter 27: Good **Cop**, Bad **Cop**.

Kane POV

I knew this reaction was a possibility when I decided to take matters into my own hands and force my father’s hand. Did it feel good that I had gotten her drunk **and** convinced her being outmate was a good idea? Well, it didn’t feel amazing! But it felt a hell of a lot better than watching her father and mine force her to marry that jumped-up prick! So there was that.

I knew I had played dirty and should have trusted that she would make the right decision and choose Knox or I over that slimeball. But simply put, I didn’t trust him

not to beat me to it and force her hand.

Like I had!

Did that make me as bad as Mike?

Sighing, feeling her frustrations through the link, I ran a hand through my hair and looked over at the closed bathroom door Knox had disappeared into. Licking my dry lips, I pulled the bedroom door open, clinging to the towel wrapped around my waist. I headed one door down to the spare room Knox, and I used to use for gaming. I pushed it open, expecting to see Charlotte standing there, arms crossed

in a mood.

But I found nothing but the bed I had arranged to be brought in along with a dressing table and wardrobe, admittedly, it didn't have any of her personal effects in yet, but I had made an effort to make sure she had her own space. Somewhere safe! **Tucked** between my room and Knox's where she should be!

"Where are you?" I asked Charlotte through our link, closing my eyes and feeling her anger ripple down the bond.

"Go fuck yourself!" She snapped, **kicking** me out the link, a smirk played at the corner of my lips. Fine, if this is the game she wants to play, I will play it! Knox can be the good cop she has painted him as, and I will be the bad cop! But ultimately, I

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Chapter 27. Good Cop, Bad Cop.

will be the one to keep her safe!

"Lilly, do you have eyes on Charlotte?" I asked my sister through our pack link.

"Hey sister, how are you finding mated life? I am sorry I haven't been around to celebrate with you..." My sister sassed back, making me groan audibly as I slammed the bedroom door to Charlotte's new room and stormed down the hallways to where Lilly's room was. Pushing the

stood in the doorway, clutching moor open to the sounds of squeals and gasps, I

towel, realising how this looked.

"KANE!" Lilly fumed, storming over to the door, her hand outstretched to my chest as if that would push me back outside the room.

"Hey, Kane." Connie simpered with a flirtatious smile that made me want to

vomit.

"Charlotte?" I asked, arching a brow. Daring her to lie to me! I could smell my

mate.

“Why do you want ‘her’?” Connie provoked me, my eyes falling on the slutty dress she had on that barely covered her large breasts. Scoffing in disgust, I looked away, not even bothering to answer.

“You need better friends!” I snapped at Lilly, who was rolling her eyes. “The trailer trash you keep at your side doesn’t paint a good picture to your new pack.” I added. “You want them to respect you! Not wondering if you work at the same strip club with...it!” I snarled, my eyes remaining on Lilly’s, not wanting to give Connie the satisfaction of my attention.

“Kane.. be nice..” She started to scold me, but her mouth dropped open, and she stepped into me with a squeal. “Oh my god, you are mated!” Lilly screeched, her eyes falling on my n*ked torso and up to my mate’s mark, the mark left by her oldest friend.

“Yes.” I sighed, stepped into the room and closing the door.

“Then why are you looking for Char?” Connie asked bitterly, arching a brow at me as she pointed a perfectly manicured red nail at me. Lilly crossed her arms over her

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Chapter 27: Good Cop, Bad Cop.

chest, looking into my eyes with a shake of her head, wanting to protect Charlotte from my reputation, no doubt, something I appreciated but it wasn’t needed.

“She is a good girl, Kane. She won’t be interested in your bullshit!” Lilly grinned as if she had just won a battle.

“Nice to know.” I snapped, taking in a deep breath. I smelt my mate, and feeling her nerves, I smiled darkly. “You can either come out, Charlotte, or I will drag your ass out of this room. The choice is yours!” I announced angrily.

“She isn’t here!” Lilly laughs, crossing her arms over her chest and popping her hip to glare at me. Sometimes I forget she wasn’t the same snott-nosed brat I had left but a fully grown woman with an attitude to match.

“Liar, I can smell her!” I countered, levelling my eyes on my sister, waiting for her to fight me on it. But realisation seemed to dawn on her, and she stepped back, pointing to a door, her face suddenly changing to something I couldn’t read.

“Thank you!” I nodded, pushing the door to Lilly’s closet open to find my mate, ignoring me as she rummaged through Lilly’s designer dresses.

“I told you to go to your room and get ready!”

“I told you to **fuck** off! But evidently, we don’t always get the message.” She shrugged, pulling out a green dress bag with her name printed on it. No doubt the gown she had been speaking about earlier. Was she really going to deny me and try to wear it?

“You two are mated?” Lilly asked from somewhere behind me. Closing my eyes, I could hear the hurt in her voice and turned to face my beautiful sister, not wanting her to feel betrayed.

“It’s complicated, sweet!” I tried to express myself, but she looked past me and over at Charlotte, who was looking at the floor ashamed. I could feel the uncertainty washing over her, and I hated that I had put her in this position. Instantly feeling sorry for her. But what was I meant to do, tell her that her father had sold her to Mike, like a prized pig.. for what?

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Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) **by Pippa Moon Chapter 28**

Chapter 28: **My Brothers!**

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Lottie POV

“KNOX TOO!” Connie giped, rolling her eyes at me. “Damn, here I was thinking you were a prude, but actually, here you were, allowing the twins to spite-roast you!” She laughed, a blush spreading across my

cheeks as memories of the three of us danced through my mind, reminding me of how right she actually was.

“Wow, people are not what they seem!” She laughed, crossing her arms over her chest, her boobs spilling over the top of her dress, but it was the jealousy clear on her face stealing the attention. A part of me felt bad for her; she had always wanted Kane or Knox for herself; everyone knew that! Yet another part of me wanted to scratch her eyes out simply because she had touched what was mine.

“Mine!” Sage mimicked my word, and I felt her ruffle her fur at the word, a sense of satisfaction washing over her.

“I like the way that sounds.” She purred like a pleased kitten, making me snort. I hadn’t had time to think about what that meant for me. Did I want the twins? Was

the S*x good? F*** yes! Did they make me feel invincible? Also yes! But I mean, they made my life tough for so many years before they left, and now they are back; things weren’t exactly any easier!

“She will come round.. Eventually. She loves you!” Sage offered. Looking over at Lilly, I sighed; she had been silent since Kane had left, and I knew her well enough to know she had plenty she wanted to say.

“Lill’s.” I whispered, chewing my lip as I stepped closer, but she stepped away and closer to Connie while shaking her head slowly.

“You were my best friend.” She uttered, shaking her head, too. “And they are my brothers.”

“I am STILL your best friend!” I swallowed the lump in my throat, picking up on the tension between us before Lilly screamed at me.

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Chapter 28: My Brothers!

“AND THEY ARE STILL MY BROTHERS!” She roared.

“You were saying!” I snapped at Sage, who laughed at Lilly’s dramatics.

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“I said eventually!” She reminded me. Grumbling at her, I shut my unhelpful wolf from my head.

“You don’t fuck your best friends, brothers... Char!” Connie grinned at me like she was the damn virgin Mary. All innocence and fake concern. F*** how did I ever think she was a nice person?

“Pot, kettle, black! Don’t you think, Connie?” I growled, narrowing my eyes on the dark-haired girl who seemed to be taking too much pleasure from my pain. “How many times have you thrown yourself at them? Or anyone, for that matter?” I yapped, regretting the bitterness in my tone the second the words left my lips. Knowing I was giving Connie the ammo she needed.

“She is NOT my best friend though, Char...” Lilly sighed, pulling her hair to her side to fiddle with it, a sign she was upset.

“Hey...” Connie whined pathetically, Lilly and I both rolling our eyes at the same time. She was always so f***king needy, which I imagine was half the reason the boys got bored of her.

“What, Connie? You ain’t! Char has always been my best friend... The one I trusted the most! The one I could tell anything to! Because she would keep my secrets.”

“Because she had plenty of experience in keeping secrets!” Connie snarled, crossing her arms to hide the hurt that was rippling through her.

“What is that meant to mean?” I snapped, throwing my dress on one of the chairs in frustration; this was clearly nowhere near over. Connie evidently had stuff she needed to get off her chest.

“From what I hear, Kane and you hooked up in the kitchen after Lilly’s vows.” Conner grinned, her eyes shining with triumph; I knew she was daring me to deny it and dig my own grave. Pursing my lips, I fiddled with the strings on Knox’s hoody.

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Chapter 28: My Brothers!

Instantly, I found myself wishing he was here with me, that they both were!

“We didn’t hook up!” I shrugged, knowing I wasn’t lying; we didn’t k*ss, and I didn’t let him fuck me.. at least not till later. He was just. I don’t know what he was doing... trying to prove a point, I guess. A point Lily did not need to hear about.

“Kane told me three days ago at Lilly’s ceremony that you were his mate! So you have known for days. Why haven’t you told Lilly before?” Connie asked smugly.

“She is a b*tch!” Sage laughed! “She is sooo jealous!”

“If Lilly meant that much to you, you would have told her..” Connie added with a smirk that left me under no illusion whatever friendship I thought we had- was over.

“Because..” I started to say but fell silent; what could I say? ‘Yeah, I let your brother spank me in the kitchen.. then spent the last three days in an orgasm fueled coma thanks to the twins? So I couldn’t tell you. I am sorry, bestie!’

“Yeah, something tells me that isn’t going to help!” Sage laughed again.

“YOU THINK! Damn, you are on form today!” I groaned at Sage, who chuckled before settling back down.

“So they have been mated since at least your ‘wedding day!’” Connie added, making me frown. Lilly’s eyes met mine, alive with confusion that no doubt mirrored my own. Kane hadn’t mentioned anything to me about us being mates at Lilly’s ceremony. In fact, the first I knew about it was this morning when I woke up with their marks imprinted on my skin.

“Days..” Lilly nodded slowly, chewing her lip. “You have known for days.”

“Is everything okay?” I heard Knox cut through our bond, my eyes closing at the intrusion, not sure how I felt about him being able to sense my upset and the growing tension.

“YES!” I lied before focusing back on Lilly, who was still looking at me, her face unreadable. I knew she was waiting for an answer, but I couldn’t focus on anything other than the way my pussy clenched desperately at the simple sound of Knox’s.

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Chapter 29: Fighting Fate!

Lottie POV

“Lottie?” Knox asked, his tone growing just as frustrated as Lilly’s features, a dazzling reminder that they were related.

“Not now, Knox!” I hissed, shutting him out for the time being.

with

“So the night you caught Mike cheating..” Lilly asked, her

eyes dancing mine as she searched my face for the truth. “...And you got lost after the bar and

came back smelling of...”

“Knox!” I nodded, deciding to just be open about it all. I was in too deep now; lies would only complicate things further. “But nothing..”

“Stop!” Lilly growled, holding her hands up in the air in pure frustration. “I get it!” She bobbed her head, her tone laced with unspoken hurt. Stepping into her, I wanted to hug her and ask Conni

e to leave so I could explain without her sticking her nose in every two seconds, but the way Lilly's eyes levelled on me told me that wasn't about to happen!

“Get out!” She growled, stomping towards me and grabbing the dress I had just discarded; with a snarl, she shoved it into my chest.

“You should have told me!” She hissed, looking at me with disdain, making me feel an inch tall with that sharp look I had seen her give others many times. She was right, but it was her big day, and what was I meant to say? ‘Hey, I nearly fucked your brother because I was a drunken fool!’ I would have told her eventually.

“She is being dramatic as fuck! We know the real reason for the outburst!” Sage laughed, settling in the back of my eyes to watch the fight, ready to pounce if needed. Although I had shut Knox out, given the way I could feel Kane and Knox's apprehension through the bond, she had made sure to fill them in on how things were going.

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Chapter 29. Fighting Fate!

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“Taddle!” I hissed at Sage, who shrugged, unbothered! Kane, it seemed, was indifferent to the drama kicking off, but Knox, I had a feeling, was about to burst through the doors to defend me. So nothing I seriously didn't need!

“I had a right to know!” Lilly added with a self-centred sigh that wound me up the wrong way.

“Oh yeah.. because you are taking the news so well now, Lilly!” I laughed, taking the dress from her hands. I pushed past her, refusing to let the tears I felt pooling on my lashes fall. How had everything gone so wrong in just one day?

“No wonder Mike fucks anyone with a pulse!” Lilly scoffed. My eyes widened at her nastiness, and I turned to face my best friend, forcing my head to remain high, I held her gaze.

“Probably because he knew she was pining for the twins!” Connie added, coming to stand beside Lilly, her arm wrapping around her shoulders and pulling her to her side like the leach she was.

“You're so selfish!” Lilly dismissed me with a shake of her head like I was one of the servants her mother had hired for the month's events.

“Me? Selfish? Are you kidding me? The only reason you are upset is because you fear the twins finding a mate will outshine you! This isn’t about me; it’s about your need to always be the most beautiful and adored person in the room. And your think I will...”

“What... Surpass me?” She laughed, throwing her head back dramatically in a laugh.

“Char... have you seen yourself?” Connie joined Lilly in her taunts, her hand flying to cover her l*ps and stifling a giggle.

“The only decent clothes you have are the ones I have given you..” Lilly began. to say, her hand resting on her hip as she looked me up and down like I was a piece of shit she had stood in.

“Because they were too big for you, no doubt.” Connie laughed, pursing her

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Chapter 29: Fighting Fatel

l*ps. Pausing, I eyed her for a second, her meaning not lost on me. They were both tiny, easily two dress sizes smaller than me, and I didn’t feel I was a big girl, but that comment felt like a slap to the face, given Mike’s comment about my size the other day, too. Wrapping my arms around my waist, I chewed my l*p to stop the tears from falling.

“Exactly! Lilly laughed. “Or they were my hand-me-downs because I felt sorry for you! We all did! You are the pack charity case Char.. Even your own father doesn’t want you! As if you thought you could outshine me!” Her words meant to cut me deep; she knew me better than anyone and knew exactly what to say to hurt

1. me.

“Angel.” I heard Knox’s voice from behind me, and I tested, torn between running into his arms for the comfort I knew they would offer and telling him to fuck off too. This was all his fault! His and that damn tequila!

I didn’t ask for this! I didn’t want a mate! I didn’t want shit from them! I just wanted my old life back. My friends... my life... all of it! Sighing at the feeling washing over me suddenly.

w eyes,

“Liar!” Sage provoked as warm arms enveloped me and the familiar sense of peace I had fallen into over the last few days washed over me. Opening which I didn’t realise I had closed, I expected to see this was all a dream and everything had gone back to normal.

“Knox!” I breathed as I sucked in a breath, realising I had left the dressing room. with Lilly and Connie and stood face buried in Knox, my hands wrapped around him tightly as I sobbed into his chest.

When did I move? I was just...

“Sage?” I asked, convinced she had done it while I had been thinking about everything I wanted to change.

“All you sweetcheeks!” She announced. “You can’t fight the mate bond, Lottie! You think you want your old life... you don’t! You’re just scared.. And that’s ok!”

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記事を読む

Chapter 30: Tears And Tantrums

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Knox POV

I loved my sister, and I would defend her against anyone, but right now, I wanted to throttle the bitch; tightening my arms around my little mate, I narrowed my eyes on my stubborn brat of a sister and said nothing, watching her **squirm**

under my gaze.

“What?” Lilly snapped, crossing her arms over her chest like she used to when I caught her snooping through my stuff, which was always a sign of her guilt.

Feeling Lottie shake in my arms, I frowned and pulled away from her; she needed to get away from these vipers before someone poisoned her!

Cupping Lottie’s chin in my hands, I lifted her head, forcing her piercing blue eyes to look at me, noting that they were glossed over with the tears she had refused to shed. I wondered if she knew how beautiful she was. Wiping the tears away with my thumb, I bit my

lip, trying to calm the beast inside me.

“I’m ok!” She whispered with a nod. Shaking my head, I leaned my forehead against hers.

“The only time I want to see these eyes filled with tears is when you are choking on my cock. Understand angel?” I announced through the mindlink we shared, her cheeks instantly blushing red, those eyes going wide as the scent of her arousal filled my nostrils.

“Understood?” I asked again, this time aloud, wanting them to wonder what we were discussing, like the jealous b*tches they were.

“Yes.” She grinned, those cheeks darkening to scarlet as she felt exactly what I had in mind for her when we left this room through our bond.

“You remember mine and Kane’s gaming room?” I asked, seeing **her** nod, not trusting herself to speak. Grinning, I pecked her forehead and smirked, ignoring Lilly’s huff behind my girl.

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Chapter 30: Tears And Tantrums

“That’s your new room! You will be between Kane and I!” I announced, knowing I was about to cause holy hell for my self-centred sister. “I will meet you there in a minute,” I explained. I may not be as moody or as dominant as Kane, but I left no room for misunderstanding: I expected her to do as I asked, without a fuss.

But realistically, what was the alternative? Stay here with Thing 1 and Thing 2?

“That room is huge! Why does she get it?” Lilly moaned from behind her; the smile that I was watching creep onto Lottie’s face quickly vanished, pushing me over the edge.

“Because she is my f**king queen, and I want her to have it! F*** Lilly, what don’t you get! She is my mate! The only girl in the f**king world I want! Will ever want!”

“For now!” Lilly barked, her arms folding over her chest, thinking she had won this battle like the fool she was showing herself to be.

“No Lilly.. Forever! And if I want to gift her the f**king moon, I will! Because she f**king deserves it.” Connie’s scoff from the corner had my blood boiling and the sentence going unfinished.

“Problem?” I asked, my tone dangerously low as my eyes settled on the dark features of Connie, who it seemed had a death wish. After Kane’s warning the other night, she was already on thin ice.

“Come with me?” Lottie asked, standing on her tiptoes to press her lips to mine. In the perfect distraction. The fire I felt brewing instantly snuffed out under her angelic touch. F***, I don’t think I have ever craved anything as much as I craved this girl! She had absolutely no idea what she had done to me.

“Go on, run along.. Like the good dog you are!” Connie cackled nastily. Lottie’s eyes closed softly, her lips pressing together into a thin line, making me groan; I like looking at those plump lips. They were so kissable!

“I will see you there in a minute!” Lottie nodded, knowing there was no way she was getting me out of this room without a fight. She squeezed my hand and nodded, and left the room, clinging to the dress I had watched my sister shove at

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Chapter 30: Tears And Tantrums

her. I couldn’t help but note how the lust I had felt in her moments ago was now replaced with fear. Did she think I would hurt my sister?

Would I? No!

Connie, on the other hand. I would take great joy in hurting. I know a man shouldn’t hit a woman, but surely that didn’t count when it came to this bitch?

“Kane is on his way.” I grinned slowly, looking over at Connie, who I noted had visibly paled.

“You told him?” Lilly whined like the child she was. Damn right, I called for him, he would sulk all fucking night if I didn’t!

“What’s wrong, sister... scared?” I asked cocking a brow.

“Kane would never hurt me..” She scoffed, ignoring me to rummage through her wardrobe, but the tension in her shoulders was not lost on me.

“Maybe.. but I am confident he will make you watch as he skins this bitch alive!” I shrugged, nodding to Connie as I sat in the chair by the door, making sure no one

Could leave.

“W..what?” They both spluttered, turning to look at me, all wide eyes and tails firmly tucked between their legs.

“Want

some advice, sister... I would consider moving up the date of your departure.. Perhaps your mate needs to return to his pack sooner than you thought!” I shrugged. “And if you know what’s good for you, you will apologise to Lottie.” I added, picking at the material of the chair.

“Why would I do that? She

did this on purpose!” She squealed in frustration. Damn, I forgot that she had a decent pair of lungs on her.

“Did what? Found her mate!” I snorted, still picking at the chair, not giving either of them much attention. Kane could deal with them. I just wanted to get back to my angel.

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“But why now.. why couldn’t you just let me have..”

“The attention?” I scoffed, rolling my eyes. This was so my little sister, spoiled till the end!

“You will have plenty of attention

tomorrow, Lilly. When everyone asks why you were not at the ball.” Kane announced from the doorway. A smirk played on my lips as I heard him speak, knowing this was going to go down like a lead balloon despite my sister’s manic laughter.

“I have spoken to father. He and your mate agree with me...” Kane continued tapping my shoulder to signal I could leave.

“What... no!” She cried, rushing towards Kane, her crocodile tears already activated.

“Oh yes...” Kane grunted as I stood and faced him. I expected to see a smug expression painting his lips, but he still seemed as glum as when he had left the room to find Lottie earlier.