

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 21 While We Wait

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 Sexually 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 lips 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** lips....already wet and primed for playing. A yelp escaped my lips 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 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.

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 into the air. I unscrewed it and lifted my head lightly to bring the bottle to my l*ps. 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 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 lips 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 lips 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 lips 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 lips hovered over mine as his expensive, soft suit gently kissed my sensitive nipples.

“F*** I think I want to fuck him!” I groaned to Sage, who jumped joyfully; she had been a pile of mush all day. Her sole focus was the twins and being close to them; it seemed she was about to get her wish because I was totally about to ask him to fuck me.

I looked up into his eyes, seeing them glossed over I guessed someone had mind linked him, cursing their timing I leaned up to distract him from whatever was going on in his head and licked across his lips, tasting myself on him a throaty moan. escaped my lips. Licking down his chin, I held his eyes as I devoured all my juices, coating his handsome face. He was right; I tasted good!

“I want you to fuck me, Knox!” I growled, lowering my free hand to cup his cock through his suit. His eyes glossed over again, frustrating me further.

“Who is it!” I snapped moodily, stroking his dick needily.

“Kane!” He uttered, his eyes locking back on mine; something had changed. He seemed angry yet determined in whatever was going through his head.

“He will be here soon. We should wait for that! Unless you want my brother to take it out on your ass again!” He grinned, wiggling his brows. Throwing myself back on the bed, a growl ripped through me. I closed my eyes and nodded.

“Fine! But you can get back to work while we wait!” I demanded, lifting my hand to his shoulder to push him back between my shaking legs.

“I might be young and relatively inexperienced, Knox, but make no mistake, THIS is only going to end one way!” I expressed, lifting my hips to meet his mouth.

“I don’t doubt it, angel!” He whispered as his l*ps found me again, his hands locking around my hips and pulling me back to him. Wrapping my thighs around his head, I smirked, hoping I suffocated the bastard- that would teach him to deny me.