

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 23 No Backsies!

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 blubbering 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 body 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 recognized 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 center 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.

“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 body 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 behavior.

“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.

Without realizing 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 pointing at me as I sprawled out on Knox's bed semi-n*ked, 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 center 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 tuted, and Knox chuckled, removing his hands from my heated flesh. Empty... I feel empty without them! I realized 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 they moved, as one told me, they were very much in their comfort zone.

“No backsies now angel!” Knox announced, making my insides flutter; why would I want to take it back?