

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 24 It Doesn't have Teeth

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 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 k*ss every inch of her perfect curvaceous b*dy. 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 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 apologize 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 lips to his, capturing them ravenously. The little moans of pleasure that escaped her lips 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 lips, breathlessly gasping. I winked at Knox while I pushed her back down on the bed, a devious smile playing on my lips, seeing her lust-filled eyes watch me move. Finding my cock again, I began to stroke it while watching her lick those 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 body 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 favor 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 kissed the head of his cock, and wrapped her warm lips around it, slowly taking him in her mouth as she held onto Knox’s legs for support. She seemed to be savoring the moment while going deeper and taking him even further.

“F*** Angel, this is my new favorite 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 lips 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 lips.

“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 lip and looking down at me, our eyes meeting over her rapidly heating body.

“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 lips were wet and pink as my fingers’ pumped deep inside her pulling sweet moans from her lips 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 two reached euphoric heights.

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

“That I want more than your fingers.” She moaned, lifting her hips to meet my hand.

“And what would that be?” I asked desperately, wanting to hear her say it.

“I want your cocks. Both of them!” She grinned, her cheeks scarlet and her eyes filled with lust. Nodding to Knox, I moved from between her legs to swap places with my brother. Watching as he placed his solid length between her legs at her entrance, his eyes glued on Charlotte.

“It doesn’t have teeth, remember! No need to be scared!” She taunted, a smile playing on both of their lips, and I wondered what I was missing. Taking the hint, I watched Knox thrust forward, impaling himself deep inside her; her body arched to meet him as her satisfied whine filled the air between us.

Meanwhile, I pulled my cock out in excitement, watching my beautiful girl take another man. My cock was thick and leaking pre cum as I pushed it past her parted lips and down her throat; moans and grunts echoed across the room as we lost ourselves in the moment.

Making a promise to myself that we would not leave this room until we were certain no one could take her away from us,

Until she was ours, forever!