

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## 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, realizing I was right and the body I had groped was, in fact, the tattooed and ripped body 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:

"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?”

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 honor 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\*xy 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 body was insane! But the fucker knew it! There was not an inch of fat on him; he was all chiseled 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!

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 body 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 S\*x 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 b\*dy. 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.

"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 heat 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 the 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 b\*dy.

“What is that!” I snapped, turning to face him as he washed the conditioner from my golden locks. My eyes fell on the mark that stood proud on his collarbone. His mate's mark!

THAT hadn't been there yesterday! I knew that because I had been straddling his hips, digging

My nails into his chest as I rode him as he had ordered while scratching his chest till he bled! Had he gotten that this morning? Was that why he wasn't in the room with me?

"What is that?" I whispered, touching it nervously.

"My mate, mark.. I found her last night..." He grinned down at me, anger rippled through my body like never before. If he was mated, then why the fuck was he in the shower with me? And why did I want to scratch the b\*tches eyes out?