

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 3: Beg!

Lotties POV

Distant memories of the annual pack ball danced across my vision; Lilly and I were expected to go as we had come of age; we had both expected the twins to try to sabotage the whole evening! But they hadn't! They seemed as uninterested in our plans as they were in their daily chores! Lilly and I had assumed it was because our fathers had insisted we attend, and they outranked the twins! Something we knew grated on the boys!

The guy I had been crushing on at school had asked me to be his date; I was beyond excited! I had gone all out and had my hair, nails and make-up done. I had worked overtime to save up for a dress, I had spent a small fortune, and for once, I felt beautiful!

He treated me like royalty, something I was not used to, given how the twins liked to control everything Lilly I did behind the walls of the pack house, but the twins had not said anything about me going with the young male wolf; I thought they had finally allowed me some freedom. We danced and laughed, and I thought he would k*ss me! I never wanted the night to end; it had been perfect until I found the twins laughing about how desperate and pathetic I was and how they couldn't believe I had actually thought HE would like ME! It turned out the twins had paid the male to take me out; even in my newfound freedom, they had seized power and kept me under their guardianship!

Unable to watch anymore, I turned to leave only to see other classmates recording me, laughing at me and my tears. It didn't take long for it to be uploaded to social media and sent around school, making me a laughingstock! I had never understood why they were so obsessed with what I did! I got that they protected Lilly, but I was not kin! And this behavior was unwarranted!

I tried to speak to my father about it, but since my mother had died, he had checked out, leaving Luna Louise to raise me; his only care was the pack and keeping it safe! And I could hardly go to her and moan that her precious sons were making my life hell! So I had no choice but to put up and shut up! Only when they left at 16 did things get easier; I finally knew peace, friendship, and fun! And somewhere in between, I met Mike.

Opening my eyes slowly, the memories faded only to be replaced by the concerned face of Knox, staring down at me with such warmth my stomach fl*pped. His fingers traced my cheek as relief spread over his features.

“Get. Your. Hand. Off. Me!” I seethed, slapping it away aggressively, my eyes narrowing on the ice blue hues of Knox, forcing myself to ignore the flicker of hurt that sl*pped across his face.

“Hush, baby, let me ch*ck you over. You hit your head hard.” He cooed, and my eyes widened in disbelief at the sincerity in his tone.

“Get your STI-riddled hand off of me before I break it the f**k off!” Snapping my mouth closed, feeling the light touch of his fingers on my l*ps.

“You have a filthy mouth, do you know that!” His brows knitted together as he looked my face over, his gaze locking on my l*ps; his tongue ran over his l*ps needily, making me uncomfortable. “I should teach you a lesson!” He mused a smirk split his face, seeing the shock wash over mine.

“You’re disgusting!” I spat, pushing myself up, looking around confused, seeing I was not on the floor but instead laid out carefully on the bed, Knox beside me. He had apparently swept me up and taken care of me, but I could not think why for the life of me. Shoving him aside, I attempted to climb over him. But his hands gripped my waist, locking me mid-stride over his torso.

“I have to admit, you have changed a lot!” A grin slowly sl*pped across his face, his fingers trailing up the soft fabric of my new lingerie. Lingerie meant for Mike. “Not the whiny brat I left behind, huh” Shoving his ch*st hard, my long ice-blonde hair sl*pped free, framing my face in a wall of glowing white.

“You look like an angel!” He whispered breathlessly. Looking at him with disgust, my eyes trailed over his strong jaw, slightly stubbled with dark blonde hair that trailed down his n*eck, his ch*st covered in dark tattoos that swirled under where my fingers laid on a hard wall of muscle. His hands gripped my waist, trying to lower me onto him, my legs parting further to accommodate his large chest.

I didn’t want to admit that he had changed, too; he had grown into a gorgeous male.

“And buffed up!” Sage added to my inner thoughts, bringing me back to reality. Ignoring her lude comment with a groan, my hands covered his that were rubbing up my sides.

“Seriously, stop touching me!” Pushing his hands off me with a snort, “Dick!” I grunted.

“Hmmm, yeah, I have a dick... wanna see?” He taunted, his hands returning to my hip with supernatural speed.

“YES, I wanna see!” Sage purred excitedly.

“Seriously! Do you remember all the shit he put us through” I snapped, trying to pull away from his grasp as he slid me down his b*dy rolling me against a thickness I was not expecting?

“God’s”, A gasp escaped my l*ps, feeling his solid length rub against my core.

“F**k!” Knox moaned, his fingers digging painfully into my sides as he held me in place, his hips rolling up to graze against my soaked slit. Apparently, my p**sy was as big of a slut as Sage!

“Crotchless!” He smirked up at me. “Not so innocent, it seems!”

“UGH!” I growled, trying to lift off of him, but his fingers dug painfully into my hip, forcing me along his cock again, making me cry out as my p**sy clenched needily, loving the sensation of pain mixing with pleasure.

“Deny it all you want!” He whispered, “But I can feel how wet you are already!” He taunted, proving his point by thrusting his hips against me again, sending another burst of pleasure rippling through my b*dy, bathing my features in a lustful glow.

“YOU?!” I scoffed, “Why would I want someone who spent years making me feel like nothing!” I hissed through my teeth, seething. The pain that instantly washed over his face had my stomach yearning to soothe the guilt I observed eating at his brows. But as quick as it appeared, it vanished, his usual cheekiness mask in place.

“Well, Give me an hour; I promise I’ll make you feel like the queen you are!” He breathed

“Let me make this crystal clear for you, Knox! I do not want you!”

“Liar, liar, bums on fire!”, Sage snipped, making me wince. “You wanna k*ss him; you wanna touch him; you wanna ride him!” She taunted me in a loop in my head.

“F**k off!” I roared at her.

“No one’s gonna know! Just do it! Or I will!” Sage stated all playfulness was gone.

“Really? Sage seems game!” He grinned slyly, licking his l*ps

“The scent she’s giving off.. says otherwise!” Driving his hips up to meet my core, a purr erupted from my l*ps as Sage fought for control.

“She’s a slut!” I announced, angry at Sage’s betrayal!

“Mmm, My slut?” He beamed, his hands sliding up my back, twisting in my long blonde hair to pull my head back, the other gripping tighter on my hips as he ran his solid length along my soaked p**sy l*ps; it was millimeters from my core, it would take a simple thrust of his hips to bury it inside me, but he was waiting for me to give him the green light.

“Like he had ever given a shit what I wanted before!” I snarled at Sage, who was still fighting me for control! F**k the pair of them! Thinking I was so easy to manipulate.

“Bold of you to assume I will give into you that easily!” I declared, mimicking the same cocky smirk he had just worn.

“Beg me, Knox!” I challenged!