

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 31

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記事を読む

Chapter 31: How Can I Help?

Kane POV

“How do you plan to keep her from attending?” Knox asked as we stepped outside Lilly’s room.

“With him.” I stated, nodding to the male walking towards us, dressed in a plain black suit, no doubt one my sister had picked out given the expensive sheen to it.

“Sebastian!” I nodded, holding my hand out for my sister’s mate to shake. After leaving my sister’s room earlier, I had sensed the drama about to unfold, and to ensure everything went smoothly tonight, I had taken matters into my own hands, something that I had apparently become accustomed to doing. Having called a meeting with my father and her mate, I filled them in on our situation, both of them understanding that something had to be done to keep Lilly in check tonight, not just for Charlotte but for her mate’s reputation and our families.

Sebastian needed this alliance just as much as we did. My father wouldn’t be around forever, and it wouldn’t do him much good, having already made enemies of the future Alpha and their Luna. Because despite what my sister thought, Charlotte would be our Luna!

“What am I walking into?” He asked with a sigh.

“A nuclear explosion!” Knox laughed, resting **up** a wall beside us; unlike me, he wasn’t keen to welcome Sebastian. He couldn’t see past the threat he posed to our pack with the Lycan blood running through his veins. But my brother failed to understand that he was also from one of the most influential families in our world, which gave us unlimited possibilities! Although it also meant he had the power to obliterate us if he so chose to. Our saving grace was that **he** genuinely seemed to love Lilly, and despite the tiff between us, she would be what ultimately kept us

safe!

“If I can contain the blast, will she be able to attend?” He asked, looking over at the door to my sister’s bedroom longingly.

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Chapter 31: How Can I Help?

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“No.” I declared. My sister needed this lesson, and I knew missing out on the season’s greatest event would be just the way to punish her.

“She has made her bed... Good luck with her!” Knox grunted, pushing off the wall to head to his room. Flashing Sebastian a smile, I followed my brother, pausing, hearing Lilly’s bedroom door open.

“Bash! My brothers have..”

‘Hush, my love!’ He sighed, closing the door behind him; the unmistakable sound of the door locking reassured me he would play his part, as promised. Catching Knox up, I pulled on his arm and nodded for him to follow me, not wanting to say too much as we neared Charlotte’s room. I watched him stiffen as her scent wafted through the door to him, his b*dy instantly relaxing. I knew what he wanted; I wanted the same thing: To be in there with her. But we had one last thing to

arrange.

“Come on... I want to do something for Charlotte.” I announced through mindlink, not wanting her to hear and ruin the surprise. I watched his eyes flash to me, that longing replaced with excitement.

“What is it?” He asked as we approached the Luna suit that my mother occupied; pushing the door open, I smiled, seeing my mother standing in the floor-to-ceiling mirror, already dressed in a stunning gown of gold and emerald her statement colours. Her hair was swooped into an exquisite circular braid, all pinned perfectly. She looked beautiful!

“**You** look hot, Ma!” Knox whistled. “Pa is gonna die when he sees you!”

“I hope not!” She chuckled elegantly, spinning, her eyes levelled on us both. She wore very little makeup, but that was also her style, subtle and elegant! Like someone else I know. And the mere thought of Charlotte, my cock throbbed to be

inside her!

“F***, this mate bond is going to have me hard all the time!” I muttered, trying to reach my wolf, but still, I was met with silence that was starting to worry **me**.

“What he means is you look beautiful!” I laughed, nudging Knox and stepping

175

Chapter 31 **How** Can I Help?

into my mother’s room, holding my arms open to embrace her. My large b*dy swallows her 5’4 petite figure. Pressing my l*ps to her head, I grinned as the mint shampoo she always used invaded my senses.

“So, I hear from your father there is to be an announcement tonight?” She asked, pulling from my arms to take Knox in hers. Walking to the window that looked out over the captivating grounds, I nodded, clenching my jaw. I wasn’t sure what my father had told her, but I suspected only half the truth.

“Yes, which is why we are here... We need your help!” I started to say, but my mother cut me off with questions that confirmed my father hadn’t told her

everything.

“I thought Charlotte was engaged to Michael Green.” She asked something in the way she said his name let me know; like Knox and I, she wasn’t a fan of the kid.

“She was- until this morning,” Knox answered for me.

“I see. And what changed this morning?” She asked, and I could tell from her

tone that this question was aimed at me.

“Everything!” I answered honestly.

“I need more than that, Kane!” My mother sighed; the sound of the moving bed springs announced she had sat beside Knox, who was waiting for me to speak.

“What do you want me to say, mother?”

“The truth... What is Charlotte to you both? Because I saw how you and Michael were interacting with each other at your sister’s ceremony when you dragged him in front of your father!”

“Did you punch him?” Knox grinned. “Not that he wouldn’t f**king deserve it!” He added with a chuckle that made me snort.

*And you...” She warned, and **as** I turned, I saw her eye my brother with interest. “I hear you threatened him in the yard?”

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Chapter 31: How Can I Help?

“I did!” Knox grinned, pecking my mother’s cheek with a wink. “When I caught him pulling Lottie’s skirt around her hips while ignoring her pleas to stop.” Knox shrugged, my jaw tightening, wondering why he hadn’t told me about this.

“I wanted to ram a branch up his ass, but Lottie wouldn’t let me! She’s such a spoilsport. Something about how it was bad luck to kill someone on a wedding day!” He shrugged, smiling at our mother with sincerity. He shrugged, smiling at

“So this is a game to you both?” She groaned, standing and smoothing her dress out.

“No, it’s not a game! It’s HER life! You raised that girl; do you want her to be with someone like him? Who disrespects her by shoving his cock in anything he can!”

“Kane!” She breathed, covering her throat in shock at my outburst.

“What? Come on, we have all heard the stories! He is sleeping with every unmated she-wolf! And even those who are mated! Charlotte deserves better!” I breathed, letting out a sigh. “She deserves to know love! To be adored and protected! Goddess knows she didn’t get that from her father! The only love that girl has ever known is from our family!”

“And now she has us!” Knox added, coming to stand beside me protectively.

“And what exactly is: ‘us’?” She asked, her lips twitching into a smile.

“She is our mate.” Knox voiced, pulling his shirt aside and nudging me to do the same. Sighing, I rolled my eyes at how proud my brother was to bear her mark.

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Chapter 32: Out!

Chapter **32**: Out!

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Lottie POV

“Bit extreme! A family of eight could sleep on this!” I grumbled as I sat on the large bed in my new room and sighed heavily.

“Well, you, that’s one... Kane is big enough for two, so that makes three.. Then Knox.. what’s that? Five easily.. then once we start popping out pups, you are gonna be grateful for this bed!” Sage announced proudly.

“Ughh!” I screamed, throwing myself back on the bed and pulling a pillow to scream into.

“Do you think twins run in the family.. I mean, they are big fuckers.. your poor vagina! But imagine if it’s twins! I mean... Ouch!” Sage prattled on. I closed my eyes in a bid to silence her so I could think.

“What if it’s triplets..Damn girl, they are gonna be walking out!”

“SAGE!” I growled in frustration.

“Only trying to keep your mind off..”

“The fact my best friend hates me! Because I am mated- to her brothers! Going to take a lot more than a gaping vagina to distract me from that“, I huffed, flopping over onto my stomach.

“I don’t know, the idea of choking on Knox’s dick seemed to distract you nicely...” Sighing, I ignored her, knowing what she was trying to do. She could sense my apprehension and knew, if she kept me busy, I wouldn’t have time to think of a way to fix this mess. But honestly, the only way I could think to fix any of this was to remove myself from the situation, and something told me that was not an option for

either male.

Hearing the door open, I tilted my head over my shoulder to look at the noise,

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Chapter 32: Out!

expecting it to be one of the twins, but a tall lady with jet-black hair and startling green eyes stepped into my room, a bag hauled over her shoulder.

“Charlotte?” She asked with a friendly smile that showed far too many teeth. “I am here to do your hair and make-up.” Burying my head in the bedding, I groaned loudly; I wasn’t into this girly shit, and if the twins knew the first thing about me, they would know this!

“Be a good girl, and I will reward you after the ball. Play up, and I will make sure you can’t sit for a week!” Kane’s voice cut through my head. Instantly, I felt my S*x clench in need of his unique way of showing me he cared. Although, admittedly, his promise of a spanking seemed just as delicious as his offer of a reward! Tilting my head to look at the beauty who was now setting up the makeshift vanity, I laughed, seeing her blush red.

“I am *sorry*

he told me to tell him when I got here.” She smiled slowly. “He said you may need some... convincing.”

“I happen to like it when you spank me!” I grunted back through the link before shutting him out of my mind and disconnecting it for the time being. He was a bastard! He knew damn well I was a sucker for this ‘Good girl’ bullshit he had

introduced me to.

Huffing, I slipped from the bed and plopped myself down at the vanity; looking at myself in the mirror, I found myself wondering what all the fuss was about. I wasn’t pretty like Lilly; I didn’t have the high cheekbones and a freckled nose like Connie. My eyes didn’t shine naturally like bloody sapphires or whatever sappy shit women wanted to hear. I was normal! Utterly normal! Forgettable really! Except for my hair, which was different. It was so white it almost looked silver when the sun hit

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“What would you like me to do with it?” The stylist asked as she ran her fingers through the ends, chewing her lip. “Updo.. or down and curls?”

“Shave it off?” I shrugged, only half joking. Maybe then the twins would want nothing to do with me.

“You’d still be beautiful!” Knox announced from the doorway like the creeper he

11:28 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 32: Out!

was. Pouting, I turned to glare at him, pausing to see Kane standing beside him with a large white box with a huge blue ribbon in his hands.

“Unless that is food, I ain’t interested!” I muttered, trying my best to still be annoyed at Kane, but he had my interest peaked. The box looked beautiful and unlike anything I had been gifted before.

“Maybe it’s the moon!” Sage teased me softly, reminding me of Knox’s comments. ‘He would give me the moon if he wanted to.’

“I don’t need the Moon!” I grumbled to Sage, not brave enough to add that ‘I just needed them.’

“I can give you something to eat if you like?” Knox grinned, crossing the room to stand behind me, his hands softly placed on my shoulder so he could press a k*ss on my cheek.

“Knox, that is no way to speak to a lady!” Laura, the twin’s mother and my Luna scolded Knox. My head snapped to the door to see the exquisite vision of elegance. that she was waltzing through the door.

“If you saw half the things we have done to her.. you’d know that she is no lady!” He mocked, squeezing my shoulders affectionately. I knew he was playing, this was Knox, S*xual and sarcastic – I adored both qualities.. but maybe not in front of his damn mother!

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“She is the ONLY lady I want!” Kane announced without a care for who heard.. The conviction in his words had my heart racing, and even more confusion rip me apart internally as tears blurred my vision.

“Charlotte?” Luna’s voice/questioned with concern. Lifting from the chair, my legs carried me quickly to her open arms, where she enveloped me in a hug that only a mother could offer. Suddenly overcome by the emotions of the last few days, I felt my b*dy tremble in her arms as I hugged myself tighter to her. My mother had died before I had a chance to get to know her, so Luna was the closest thing I had ever had to a mom. The love I bore her was not just because of pack bonds but that of family.

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Chapter 32: Out!

“Hey, hey sweetheart.. What’s this?” She asked, cupping my cheeks in her hands and lifting my face to look at her. Sucking down the tears I felt dancing

across my lashes, I flicked them away, risking a glance at the door behind her where Kane stood, jaw tight with tension.

“I am just..”

“Overwhelmed... understandably!” She smiled warmly with a wink. “Right, come on, everyone out!” She announced, doing a sweep of the room. “I can do her hair; thank you, Grace.” She added as she waltzed to the door, holding it open for her to leave. With a stern look, she nodded to the twins; raising a brow, she placed a hand on her hip, staring them out.

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記事を読む

Chapter 33: Holding Back!

I watched silently in the mirror as my Luna, whom I had grown up attending to and adoring, stood behind me, pinning my hair off my neck in a beautiful bun. She had left a few strands of icy white hair to frame my face, but she was adamant my hair was to be off my neck. And I wasn’t a fool; I understood why.

“Everyone will say my marks,” I whispered, following her in the mirror.

“Yes, dear, that is the point.” She grinned, twirling a hair around her finger and letting it bounce free.

“But... Tonight is about Lilly, not...”

“You?” She asked, pausing to look at me in the mirror, her brow furrowing. “I have many children, something Lilly needs to remember.” She winked, spinning the chair around so we no longer faced each other in the mirror but spoke face to face.

“I love my daughter like I love all my kids- you included.” Scrunching my nose at her comment, I tried to stifle a giggle because I knew she was trying to be sweet

and share a moment with me.

“What?” She asked, grinning as she spun me back around to look in the mirror.

“Just.. sounds funny when you say that, given that I am sleeping with the twins.. who are also your children..” I watched her close her eyes as she paled slightly.

“You and Knox are made for each other.” She muttered, rolling her eyes playfully, my heart soaring at the compliment she unwittingly had just given me. Smiling at her in the mirror, I turned back to look at her.

“I am grateful, though, for everything you have done for me.. after my mother... I just mean..”

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 33: Holding Back!

“I know! And it’s ok. Your mother can never be replaced Charlotte, but I do love you like you were my own.” She smiled, touching my face lightly. “Which is why I have no qualms asking you if you are sure this is what you want?” she continued, kneeling before me as she took my hands, squeezing them reassuringly.

“I raised those boys!

I know better than anyone that they are a handful! Knox wears his heart on his sleeve, but he is impulsive, reckless at times and deadly when backed into a corner. That can be a lot to manage. Kane does his best to level Knox out and protect him, which has taken its toll on him; I know he can come across as cold, uncaring and incredibly stubborn. But...”

“He isn’t!” I shook my head. “He is a moody...”

“Shit!” She laughed, arching a brow; she hated foul language, she always had, but sometimes there was just no better word.

“Yes... But he is kind, gentle and..” Pausing, I searched my mind for the word I wanted because perfect felt too cliché.

“Loyal.” I settled on it just

because I knew that was a trait she valued. “And Knox, he makes me smile; he keeps me sane and makes me feel special like I am the most beautiful thing he has ever seen.” I gushed, chewing my lip.

“Then why are you holding back?” She asked bluntly. My eyes burning with the hot tears I felt raining down my cheeks.

“Because... Lilly is my best friend, and she hates the idea. She hates me.”

“That.. is not the reason! We both know my daughter is just jealous of the attention you are about to get. She should be excited to have you as a sister.. officially. And she will be when she has gotten over the shock that she is no longer the only girl the boys worship!” She advised me with a soft smile that seemed to

make everything ok..

Sighing, I turned and looked back in the mirror, brushing the remaining tears from my lids. I took a deep breath and decided if anyone would understand my fear, it would be her- The pack Luna !... She would be the one to reassure me and talk me around to the idea that THIS was a good thing...

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Chapter 33: Holding Back!

‘I don’t feel worthy. That was the truth of it; I opened my mouth to tell her my fears when the door to my room opened, expecting to see Kane or Knox. I sucked in a shaking breath seeing my father standing in the door frame, his large form almost filling the door.

“Luna.” He nodded respectfully, “Can you give me a moment with my daughter.” He asked, his tone unlike Lauras’s; it held no warmth or hint of fondness.

“Of course.” She nodded, squeezing my shoulders in the same way Knox had. “I will get you something to eat; I will be back.” She smiled in the mirror at me, clearly picking up on the nerves that were eating at me at the idea of being alone with the man who had fathered me. I watched her leave and wished I was going with her, wished I was anywhere but here.

“Father.” I nodded with the same level of respect Luna had offered.

“Do you have any f**king idea what you have done!” He hissed, crossing the room with lightning speed, his hand gripping firmly around my neck as he hoisted me from the stool I sat on and pushed me back onto the desk, the make-up and hair accessories flying to the floor and shattering from the force.

“MONTHS! We had been working on that deal!” He roared, squeezing tightly. What deal! What had I done? I wanted to ask, but he pressed firmly, cutting off any words I may say.

“I have about thirty seconds before the f**king twins barge in here, so let me make this quick! You WILL reject them! You will find a way out of this f**king bullshit! Or so help you! I will kill you myself before you even reach the altar to say your damn vows!” He growled, pushing me back in

to the glass before letting go. As air raced to fill my lungs, what little food I had in my stomach emptied on my father's feet.

"W..w..hat... Deal?" I stuttered through a hoarse throat from the floor where I had landed. My father's anger only grew, no doubt, because I had dared to question him. Seeing his foot lift too late, I squealed when pain tore through my ribs as my father's foot slammed down on me repeatedly.

"You should ask your Fiance! Ask him what price he had agreed to pay for you!"

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 33: Holding Back!

A debt your precious twins will now take on!"

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記事を読む

Chapter 34: I'm Checking!

Knox POV

"Can you smell that?" I asked my brother through mind link as we watched our little mate disappear into the bathroom.

"Yes," Kane affirmed. "Her father!" He nodded slowly, looking around at the chaos that had obviously exploded into the room. I watched his hands flex by his side as he fought to calm himself.

"Her neck..She has a mark on it!" He growled while letting out a ragged breath. Feeling her trauma through the bond, I felt something snap in me, and before I could stop myself, I marched toward the closed door and shouldered it open, the flimsy lock giving away under the force of my weight, causing the wood to split and expose her to me.

"What happened?" I asked, stepping into the ensuite with her.

"Other than you just breaking my damn door?" She asked, stiffening. My eyes

trailed over her body, seeing no signs of struggle, but her voice still sounded

hoarse, and there was a soft wheeze to her tone that had not been there before.

"Why was your father here?" I asked, still unhappy with her reason for what I had just felt through our bond.

“Can I not see my father?” She asked, turning to face me, all sass and gorgeousness that was almost enough to distract me. I narrowed my eyes on her blue hues, not amused by how she had answered my question with one of her own. Something I hated!

“I didn’t say that! I asked why he was here!” I sighed, running my hand through my messy hair. I had been getting ready to shower when I felt her panic.

“And I asked why he shouldn’t be?” She countered, her eyes tightening on mine moodily. F*** s he was gorgeous when she was being stubborn. All I wanted to do

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 34: I’m Checking!

was bite that bottom l*p when she stuck it out like that!

“Stop the pair of you!” Kane sighed from the doorway, his eyes on hers.

“HE started it!” She pouted further, crossing her arms tighter over her chest, pushing her beautiful tits high for my viewing pleasure.

“Yeah, well, I am finishing it!” He huffed, moving past me into the ensuite to stand behind her. I could see he wanted to touch her but was holding back. Jumping up on the counter beside where she was washing her hands. I watched. her turn to face him; she apparently sensed his need for her closeness, too. I watched him tilt her head from side to side before he relaxed and nodded to me,

letting me know she was okay.

“Happy?” She asked with a smile over her shoulder.

“Would you like to check too?” She asked, rolling her eyes. Yanking on my hoody that she still wore, I pulled her between my open legs. My hands sn*ked around the bottom of her back.

“Yes, I would.” I grinned, pressing my l*ps to her n*eck and licking up to her ear, knowing it would pull a moan of pleasure from her throat.

“What are you doing?” She laughed, trying to pull from me, but Kane had seized the opportunity and stood behind her, caging her between us.

“Checking.” I smiled I

sat on her skin, sucking against her skin as I trailed my l*ps lower to where my mark

sat on her skin, sucking on it. I rasped, feeling her melt into me, a throaty purr

leaving her l*ps. Opening my eyes, I met Kane's dark lust-filled eyes just as his l*ps circled his mark, sucking on it till her legs buckled, his large hands supporting her

weight.

"How is this checking?" She moaned breathlessly, her fingers digging into me for extra support.

"Well, now I can see that the mate bond is working fine."

"H..how!" She whispered, leaning her head back against Kane's n*eck to give us better access to her b*dy. I watched her for a moment, her l*ps parting, her tongue ducking out to lick at her dry l*ps. She had absolutely no idea how utterly

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 34: I'm Checking!

breath-taking she was.

"Can you sense that Kane?" I asked, sliding my hand into the front of her sweatpants, groaning loudly, finding her exquisite panty-less cunt. Sliding a finger over her clit and between her p**sy l*ps, I arched a brow, a blush crossing her cheeks at how soaked she already was..

"Sure can!" He declared, his hands gripping her sweatpants as I tightened my free arm around her; he pulled them down quickly before his hand joined mine between parted thighs, rubbing and touching at her dripping p**sy.

"Your mother.." She whispered, making me smirk, as that was not a no! Kane kicked the door shut as she stepped out of my joggers.

"She isn't to cum!" Kane announced into my head, making me grin.

"Control freak!" I barked at my brother playfully. "But...She isn't going to like that!" I laughed, knowing that was his point.

“She will learn to like it!” HE grumbled as our girl stood n*ked from the waist down, wedged between us, with her p**sy openly displayed for our pleasure; it seemed like the perfect start to the evening if you ask me!

“So flawless!” Kane uttered, maintaining his casual tone while his hand sl*pped to her bare S*x again. Lottie’s b*dy tensed, and her eyes flew up to Kane’s as his hand adjusted to cup her little S*x where my thumb was circling her clit, adding pressure slowly.

“Yeah.. yeah.. stop teasing!” She muttered, making me smile. I could feel Kane’s firm middle finger gently work between her folds, giving her what she wanted.

“So thirsty.” I grinned, watching her bite that bottom l*p to stifle her needy. cries. She needed to stop doing that! Or we were never going to get anything done! Apart from her!

“I...” She moaned and immediately rewarded me by crashing her l*ps to mine in an all-consuming k*ss, her tongue searching for mine needily. Her hand moved to grip the shirt I had on, pulling me closer as she gulped down a throaty moan at the

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Chapter 35: Screw My Father!

Lottie POV

Ten minutes ago, I was ready to grab what little stuff I had here and leave! My father’s words haunting me! And perhaps if I hadn’t seen the twins, I would have run.. but now that I had felt their embrace, Knox’s l*ps on mine and had those piercing ocean hues staring at me like I was the only thing that mattered to them, I knew I couldn’t simply.. leave! My place was with them! It always had been!

“Don’t Stop!” I finally answered against Knox’s l*ps while pushing my S*x back against their hands greedily because, at this moment, I meant it. I didn’t want them to stop! I wanted to be theirs and only theirs!

Screw my father.

He, Mike, Lilly and Connie could all go to hell! I was theirs, and they were mine!

“Good girl!” Kane whispered against my ear, sending shivers down my spine. Knox pulled from our heated k*ss with a smirk that told me he could feel the way my b*dy reacted to Kane’s words. The grin on his l*ps and the challenge in his eyes. confirmed it was not the first time he had noted how much of a whore I became

when it came to Kane’s praise.

Kane pulled a pleasurable moan from my l*ps as he slid his finger out of my trembling p**sy only to add a second, then a third, making my core quiver around him as he brought me to such luscious heights of pleasure.

“I am not a jealous man; I am more than happy to share with my brother, but feeling you move against Kane’s fingers- F*** angel. I want in on that action.” Knox growled against my bruised l*ps before Pulling from them to tilt my head to the side. for Kane to continue where he had left off. Kane’s surprisingly gentle l*ps teased mine, coaxing them to part for his tongue so it could dance with mine in what I knew was a distraction.

“You are going to have to get used to having us both in your p**sy, angel,” Knox

1/4

11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 35: Screw My Father!

whispered softly into my ear as Kane’s fingers slowly caressed their way deeper into me.

“...What?...” I whined quietly, everything in me aching with delicious anticipation. Which immediately drew a hearty chuckle from Kane.

“F***, she likes that idea!” Kane announced. “She is clenching around me; damn, she is so close to cumming all over my fingers.”

“I am not!” I lied, pulling from Kane’s l*ps to look up into his eyes over my shoulder. As if sensing I was distracted, Knox took the opportunity and slid a finger into my already trembling core along with his brothers.

“Goddess..” I whimpered my walls, gripping their fingers as if starved of affection.

“She can’t help you now, angel.. no one can!” Knox grinned, sliding another digit into me, along with Kane’s two determined fingers, all of them falling into a torturous rhythm that had me squir

ming between them. Loving the way they fucked my swollen core with their fingers; I don't think I had ever been this turned on!

"Oh, please." I whimpered, loving the feeling of them stretching me around their addictive fingers. Goosebumps spread over my body as pleasure pooled in my stomach. They wasted no time sliding a second finger into my tight pussy, their groans sending thrills through my body, my walls welcoming them needily, forcing me to succumb to their will and allow them to fuck me with their fingers. Loud moans slowly slid from my throat as they sunk their fingers in and out of me.

"I want more," I begged, biting down on my lip to stop myself from screaming for them to fuck me properly.

"You really are becoming a quick learner. Showing such respect for us... I'm touched... Well, actually, you're the one being touched, aren't you, baby girl?" Knox asks casually, with amusement dripping in his voice as his middle finger finally presses deeper into my already wet folds, stretching me to the point I was getting off on the pain as much as the pleasure....

I let out a short and soft, nervous laugh at his words. They continued to insert

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Thu, 14 Mar 1

Chapter 35 Screw My Father!

and penetrate my pussy, alternating between two, three, and four fingers, constantly keeping me in different states of arousal. Each time my orgasm would start to crest, they would slow back down until my legs gave out, forcing Knox to slide from the counter and help Kane support me.

"Oh please.. stop torturing me.." I moaned as one of my mate's fingers fucked me with his skilled fingers while the other rubbed on my clit until I felt my juices slide down my thighs. Circling my hips on their hands, unable to stop my body from moving and doing what came naturally, I found myself pushing myself down on their hands, forcing them deep into my pussy.

"F*** me, please!" I whimpered... The three of us froze, hearing a door open.

"Charlotte... Goddess, what happened in here?" Luna's voice echoed through the slightly opened door. Pushing on Knox to get him to stop, I froze, seeing the untamed darkness swimming in his eyes.

"Shhh!" Kane mouthed, gripping me tighter with his hand around my waist.

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Chapter 36: Sir, I Like It!

Kane POV

“You like making me uncomfortable, don’t you?” Charlotte asked as she tried to remain calm and collected while rolling her petite hips against my hand. Again, I let out a soft laugh, my fingers’ pace quickening along with my brothers. Pulsing them a little harder, my fingers made quick, twitching motions as if pulling the trigger repeatedly to a gun.

“Of course I do.” I grinned as my pace continued, gently bringing Charlotte closer to orgasm. Knox grinned at her, his eyes inflamed with desire from our intoxicating little mate.

“I’d say you enjoy it too, judging by how wet you are.” I whispered against her l*ps, nipping her bottom l*p roughly, tasting her blood coat my tongue. I smiled seductively.

“It’s true. From our fingers alone, you are f**king soaked.” Knox taunted, licking up my n*eck ravenously. Her nails dug into his arms as the wetness heavily pooled on her thighs and over our hands, making her squirm between us longingly.

I grinned, seeing her nibble her l*p where I had just bitten, knowing it was taking everything she had to keep her mouth shut as our finger incessantly swirled and thrust within her velvety folds. Quickly, her hands grasped my hair, clutching it as her tight walls began to tighten around our fingers.

As we teased and caressed her p**sy, her breathing became laboured as her orgasm approached, and she soon was thrashing and sobbing needily; the muscles of her belly contracted and convulsed as the waves of her orgasm began to radiate through her b*dy.

“May I please cum, ‘Sir?’” She asks quietly in almost a soft murmur, yet just loud enough for us to hear.

“Sir.. I like it!” I grinned, pecking her l*ps as I watched Knox raise a brow at me;

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 36: Sir, I Like It!

he wanted to let her! He wanted to give her what she needed, but I wasn’t such a pushover. Treatments and rewards had to be earned, and she had lied to us!

For a second, I basked in the power Charlotte's trembling b*dy offered me. Laughing softly at her predicament, I slowly pulled my fingers out, caressing her thighs softly with her wetness before lifting them to her l*ps. I watched Knox sigh but ultimately do the same.

I gave no command to her, knowing she would know exactly what I wanted from her. When she finally relented and opened her plush, feminine l*ps up to me, I slowly inserted my fingers into her mouth, rubbing the wetness over her l*ps before massaging her tongue.

"No. I think I'll let you sit and stew a little before I let you cum tonight." I grinned, allowing her to suck my fingers clean of her arousal. I watched her pop my fingers from her mouth, a pout playing at her l*ps as she looked over at Knox, a chuckle leaving her l*ps. Following her vision, I rolled my eyes, seeing him sucking on his fingers like it was honey with a wink.

"You taste insanely good!" He moaned, licking his l*ps dramatically.

"Are you really not going to let me cum?" She asked, blushing at Knox's comment. She steadied herself on her feet between us. Shaking my head, I nodded. To the door, hearing my mother walk back in.

"Sorry, princess, but we didn't get to finish either if that helps!" I smirked, stepping back to re-adjust myself in my pants.

"THAT is your fault... not mine!" She grumbled, pushing past us to pull her joggers on with a groan. Leaning back against the counter, I watched her pert ass as she bent over, a smirk painting my l*ps. I loved that she was mine, that I got to look at her every day! And it seemed, no matter what was going on between us, S*x would always bring us back together.

"Sap!" I grinned, watching Knox rush to open the broken door for her.

"HE is not a sap!" Charlotte growled, "HE is a gentleman.. you should try it sometime!" She added with a scowl that made me chuckle. She was cute when she

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 36: Sir, I Like It!

tried to be a brat. Rolling my eyes at the way, Knox poked his tongue out at me like we were damn five again. Dick!

“If I was a gentleman, you wouldn’t be so wet!” I winked, slapping her ass painfully as I left the bathroom behind her.

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“I told the pair of you get out!” My mother barked in her best ‘I am pissed off’

tone. But the smile on her face told a very different story.

“She will end up pregnant before you have even had your mating ceremony if you are not careful!” Mother added, shaking her head and narrowing her knowing eyes on Knox and I while pointing between the three of us.

“What makes you think she isn’t already!” I grinned, leaning down to press my lips to Charlotte’s temple, a dark chuckle leaving my lips, feeling her stiffen at my words. Something passed down the bond that I couldn’t read fully.

“Kane!” My mother warned in shock. Holding my hands up in surrender, I backed away from Charlotte so that Knox’s arms could circle her, knowing she was craving his calm.

“I hope you are!” He groaned, pecking her lips tenderly to get her to relax, but his words had the opposite effect on her, the pair of us picking up on the apprehension pulling her apart.

“Don’t say that!” She whispered, shaking her head as if realising the consequences of the last three days.

“Hey hey..” Knox uttered, hugging her to him. “You know we love you, right? We would do ANYTHING for you..”

“Absolutely anything!” I added, stepping closer to my mate and my brother, concern washing through me. “No matter what happens, Princess.. you are ours to protect.. Always!” Pausing as I approached, I felt dread surge through her body. I sighed, knowing there was more to this than fear of upsetting my sister... And given the way Knox’s jaw had tightened, he knew it too.

“Look after her, Má.” I asked, motioning for Knox to follow me.

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11:29 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 36: Sir, I Like 11!

“I always will!” Mother added, nodding for us to leave so she could step in and do what mothers do best.. comfort those they love. I watched my mother motion to

the vanity and then to Charlotte.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 37



Chapter 37: **The Dress Of Dreams!**

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Lottie POV

guess we are doing your hair again.” Luna chuckled as she cleared up the items that had fallen to the floor in the scuffle with my father. I watched her work gracefully and waited for her to ask questions. Goddess knows she must have tons.. from what happened with my father and me.... to what happened with her sons and I, in the bathroom...

“Shit, she must hate me!” I groaned to Sage, who was busy pacing back and forth in my head like a caged animal.

“Sage?” I asked nervously, feeling her unease eat away at us.

“Are you going to reject them?” She blurted out, making me realise that her anger was aimed at me.. no one else.

“LI”

“Charlotte, come sit,” Luna commanded, and I obliged anything to stop me from. answering my wolf. And it seemed Luna didn’t have any questions for me, luckily.

“Please don’t!” Sage whimpered as she settled into the back of my mind. Both of us relaxed as Laura began to run her hands

back through my hair. Twenty minutes later, she had discarded the bun for an elegant ponytail, my blonde hair scraped back into a sleek point, and my long icy hair had been straightened and hung down my back proudly. I couldn't help but notice how she had yet again tried to keep my hair from my neck,

“Do you know what is expected of you tonight?” She asked casually as she sat in front of me, applying a light layer of natural makeup to my face. “Is that why your father was here?” Chewing my lip, I thought about my visit with my father and nodded.

“Kind of.” I explained, looking to the ceiling as she applied a generous layer of

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11:30 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 37: The Dress Of Dreams!

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“You are lucky to have such thick, long lashes, sweetheart! No need to wear fake lashes.” She laughed, looking at me with a trained eye that made me blush under her expert gaze. “The downside to having such expressive eyes, though, Charlotte, is you are easy to read!” she added, tilting her head to look at me.

“Your father... It wasn't a pleasant visit? He wasn't here to congratulate you, was he? Which is why I found the boys here?”

“Have you ever known my father to be warm and fuzzy!” I smiled sarcastically, hoping that was the end of it, but knowing it wasn't.

“He doesn’t approve of the match?” She asked, confusion swimming across her face, and I knew what was going through her mind and where she would be going after leaving my room.. straight to her mate to fill him in on my father’s behaviour. I couldn’t have that! Nibbling my lip till I felt blood coat my tongue, I finally shook my head.

“He is nervous about me having two mates.. he wants to make sure I am ok. That is all.” I lied, hoping I was convincing, but given the way she raised a brow at me, I hadn’t been. But she said nothing.

“Is the dress the boys want me to wear revealing?” I asked with a sigh, hoping to change the subject. I was genuinely apprehensive about seeing what they had. picked because I hated being the centre of attention.

“Why do you say that?” She asked, holding her hand out to help me up.

“Because Connie always wears..”

“Scraps of fabric that make her look like a hooker?” Luna asked with a smirk over her shoulder as she led me to the box that sat on the bed.

“Very little.” I laughed, not sure how to respond to Luna being so catty. Old me would have giggled with her, but I was mated to her sons now; I didn’t want her to think I was childish and immature and have her join my father in his views that I wasn’t good enough!

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Chapter 37: The Dress Of Dreams!

“Come see for yourself. I personally think it’s beautiful.” She smirked as she sat on the edge of my bed and pushed a box across it to me. Running the soft silk bow through my fingers. I let out the breath I was holding and pulled the ribbon, lifted the lid and stared open-mouthed at the dress folded delicately into the box.

“Is this...” I whispered, running my finger over the soft lilac fabric I had seen once before in pictures from the ball where Luna had met her mate, our alpha, and her new life had begun. “Your dress?” I asked nervously. Looking up at my Luna to see her swallowing the lump in her throat while nodding to me. Luna looked beautiful that night from the pictures I had seen proudly displayed throughout the pack house in the long elegant fabric. Now, though, I could see how it shimmered in the light from the beautiful beading that built the pleats around the bust.

“I can’t wear this!” I gasped, “Somehow, it is more beautiful in person.” I smiled as I lifted it from the box to look at it closer. Not growing up with my mother, I would remember this feeling forever; I could only imagine this was a standard bonding experience between mother and daughter. Something I didn’t realise I missed until now!

“I assure you, you can!” She smiled, running her fingers over the plunging V-neckline. “I am too old to wear this now.. and I would love to see it get the attention

it deserves.”

“Lilly... she will be so angry!” I whispered cautiously.

“Lilly was offered it for tonight; she told me she would not be caught dead wearing it. She wanted something new!” Luna expressed the sadness in her eyes not lost on me. I didn’t understand Lilly; I loved her, but who in the right mind would turn down this dress?

“You apparently!” Sage muttered.

“I would be honoured to wear it..” I confessed, licking my lips to distract myself from the tears I felt forming. “But I can’t promise to do it the justice you did.” I chuckled honestly.

“Kane and Knox seem to think you will.” She smiled, nodding for me to strip out.

an of my current attire, but my b*dy wouldn't move hearing her words. I had assumed

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Chapter 38: Birds **And** Bees

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Lottie POV

"I don't know how you have done it." Lgaspd, standing in front of the mirror, running my fingers over the beautiful sheer fabric, a smile dancing across my face as I saw my reflection.

"Done what?" My luna chuckled, placing a thin belt of diamante jewels around my waist, just under where the plunging V ended. She had already placed matching heels and stud earrings on me, and if she had had her way, I would also be wearing a damn tiara, but I had managed to talk her out of her moment of insanity.

"Made me look beautiful," I uttered breathlessly, watching my waist almost magically transform into an hourglass figure that looked like all the other girls.

"Oh, sweetie.. that was all you! If you swapped the baggy hoodies and yoga pants once in a while, you would know that!" She taunted with a smile that was as sweet as honey like only a mother could use when delivering hard truths. Stepping back to admire her handy work. "There you are ready!" She grinned. "Well, almost!"

I eyed her from the mirror as she headed to the bed to rummage through the box that the dress had been dropped off in. Leaving her to look for whatever it was she thought I still needed, I looked back at myself in the mirror. My eyes went to the marks that stood out proudly on either side of my n*eck between my shoulder and the curve of my throat. I instinctively knew from the way they looked whose was whose. Kanes was darker, more dominant on my skin, bold and unapologetic. Knox's mark was subtler and delicate but just as beautiful. I adored them both despite how nervous I felt about people seeing them. I couldn't help but wonder what they would say! To my face and behind my back.

"It is unusual to have two mates, but not unheard of, Charlotte. Do not worry!" Laura offered from behind me, making me smile at her in the mirror.

"They always did like to do everything together! I don't know why I was so surprised that they had chosen to do this together, too..." She chuckled as I looked

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Chapter 38: Birds And Bees

back at my marks, noting how they reminded me of their personalities, something I had never noticed when looking at others' marks. I guess I was just lucky!

Luna interrupted my thoughts of the twins by handing me a lilac, elaborately cut-out mask to look at. I smirked, seeing that it matched the belt and heels with diamonds scattered in perfectly positioned places to draw people's attention to my ocean-blue eyes. Lilac silk ran from the sides to secure it around my head. She had truly thought of everything.

"There, now you are ready!" She smiled proudly, stepping back to admire me with a satisfied nod that made my stomach flutter.

"Gosh, my grandbabies are going to be beautiful!" She proclaimed, making me snort and shake my head, but it was too late: those familiar fears returned, settling in the back of my mind. I couldn't be pregnant, not yet. I had to work out what was going on with my father and this deal before hell broke loose within the pack and those I loved got hurt.

"Thank you, Luna!" I whispered as the door to my room opened, both of us turning expecting to see an impatient Kane or Knox, but my eyes fell on the large build of my mate's father and my Alpha.

"Alpha!" I greeted him with a nod of respect. I may have known him all my life; he may be my best friend's father and now the father to my mates, but he was my Alpha first! Always! I watched with fascination as his Luna waltzed over to him. Before he had a chance to reply, she had her hand on her hip, sass oozing from her.

"What do you think you are doing? you can't just walk in here!" She snapped, pointing to the door with far too much attitude for such a small woman.

"It's my pack house!" He huffed moodily, but I knew he was provoking her purposely, secretly enjoying her attitude.

"AND

it's Charlotte's new room! What if she was in here with one of the boys?" She questioned plainly.

"Or both!" I added with a giggle that made even his cheeks burn.

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Chapter 38: Birds And Bees

“Do you want to walk in on them...” She asked, arching a brow at him while tapping her foot impatiently.

“Walk in on them.. doing what? This is a games room?” He asked, arching a brow at his mate, genuinely confused.

“Making us grandparents!” She beamed. The pair of us chuckled, watching the colour quickly drain from his face as he looked at me.

“You best be kidding me! She is still a pup!” He barked to hide his shock.

“I am not!” I puffed, crossing my arms over my chest, the soft fabric caressing my skin.

“Does she look like a pup to you!” My Luna asked, resting her head on his shoulder, and I watched, filled with embarrassment, as my Alpha stepped into the room; his eyes locked on mine as he scanned me slowly, his lips twisting into a smile as he took in the dress.

“No... She looks just like you did the first time I saw you in that dress.” I fidgeted nervously with the belt around my waist, unsure how to respond to him. “She looks beautiful!”

“Good enough for our sons!” He added, nodding to my new mate marks, given by his twins, as he stepped toward me to press a kiss to my temple. “But still... too young to be having... S..E... X” He nodded to me, more mortified to be having this conversation than I was.

“From what I heard from the three of them when I entered an hour ago, it’s a bit late for birds and bees to chat!” His mate added with a chuckle that had both mine and my Alpha’s cheeks burning with embarrassment.

“But yes, she is perfect and unquestionably good enough for the twins. Despite what some may think!”

“Who doesn’t agree?” He growled low, turning to face his mate and then back to me. Fear licked up my spine—

slightly at the idea of having to have this conversation. As if sensing my anxiety, Luna smiled apologetically, dragging her

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:30 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 38: Birds And Bees

mate and my soon-to-be father-in-law from the room by his elbow.

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Chapter 39: **The Thrill!**

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I walked over to the bed, dropped my towel and sat down on the edge, spreading my legs to reveal a half-hard, cut cock. I didn't say a word to the brunette who was standing by the door; she knew the drill. It wasn't our first rodeo. She looked at me as the door automatically closed behind her, a seductive smirk playing

on her lips.

We both knew what was expected, so I watched with a smile as she walked over to me and slipped the straps to her pretty dress off and exposing her tiny tits to me, clearly not wanting to get her party dress stained before the big night. She got down on my knees in front of me and took a deep breath, gathering up her courage, no doubt.

It had been days since I had had my dick sucked, and I need it! But I knew with Lottie currently ignoring me after my last 'slip up,' I should feel a little hesitant as reality kicked in, and I, yet again, was going elsewhere for my Sexual needs. But the truth was, I loved the thrill of it all, the risk of getting caught. Although Sage's right hook wasn't ideal last time, reminding Lottie that she was easy to replace, I had enjoyed!

She ran my hands up and down his hairy thighs, then over my balls and up my shaft, teasing me a little before she lifted my cock and leaned in to lick my balls. I cringed softly as she touched my hairy legs, Knox's comment about my body hair still a little raw. Pushing the thoughts from my mind, I watched her tease me as she swept her dark hair over her shoulder. I had just showered, so I knew I smelled and

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11:30 Thu, 14 Mar –

Chapter 39: The Thrill!

tasted fresh, so she should just get a move on already!

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“Are you free to talk?” I heard my girl’s voice cut through mindlink, a smile. playing on my l*ps . I knew she would come crawling back to me! She may have been hiding away for the last few days, no doubt embarrassed over the twin’s failed attempt to destroy our union.

“Of course, baby girl, I am just getting showered; give me ten! I am in my old room!” I replied quickly while nodding for the girl on her knees.

“Get on with it; my fiancé is about to walk in!” I grunted as she k*ssed and played with my testicles, flicking her tongue as she sucked them between her l*ps.

“Ok! Thank you!” Lottie rasped moodily, no doubt at my use of her pet name.. a name she apparently no longer liked. Rolling my eyes at how sensitive she was, I watched the brunette’s mouth play with my balls for a while before she began to lick the area between my balls and ass. F*** the things this girl did with her tongue! Working her way back to my balls with a throaty moan.

My cock had grown harder from the tongue bath she was giving my balls. She clearly wanted to ease me a bit, but I needed to cum sooner rather than later. I selfishly wanted to enjoy this moment, but never mind! I will call her back later

tonight.

“Hurry up!” I groaned as she started to work her l*ps and tongue up my shaft; I wrapped my hand in her brown hair to encourage her pace and ensure she didn’t

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Chapter 39: The Thrill!!

miss a spot. My dick was getting harder as she mouthed and licked the shaft on her way up to the head.

I loved the feeling of my cock hardening on someone’s l*ps and tongue; it made me feel powerful. As if sensing my need, she flicked her tongue all around the head, spending far too much time licking the drops of precum leaking from my tip.

“Mike?” I heard Lottie ask as she twisted the knob and pushed the door open, stepping through the doorway, her eyes falling on mine. “Oh goddess, sorry!” She gushed, shutting the door and spinning around to face away from where I sat.. getting my dick sucked. Well almost!

“I said ten minutes!” I grumbled, bending to pick up my towel and lay it over my lap. I watched her as she stiffened but remained facing away. I waited for her to scream and shout at me, having caught me red-handed again, but.. nothing! She just stood there like a moron.

“Leave!” I snapped at the brunette, pulling her straps back up to cover her small rack. Rolling my eyes, I shooed her away with my hand.

“I am sorry, Mike; it was just important, it couldn’t wait! I didn’t realise you were.. busy!” She announced as the female hurried out of the room, slamming the door behind her dramatically. I had a feeling more fireworks were about to go off.

“Maybe I won’t be calling her back after all!” I muttered inwardly to my wolf, who was pacing back and forth in my head, highly irritated by the scent Lottie had

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Chapter 39 The Thrill

dragged in with her.

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“What is so important it couldn’t wait?” I asked with a sigh, not moving from the bed. Unsure how to take her calmer demure. The last time she had caught me with my dick out, she had lost her shit; now she seemed utterly unphased.

Sitting back on my elbows, I watched her carefully as she played with items on my chest of drawers, still keeping her back to me, a sign she was nervous. I waited for her to speak, knowing it would take her a minute to get her words formed. She looked insanely good from this angle. It wasn’t the dress I thought she was wearing, which irritated me because I thought we had settled on green; my mask, shirt, and accessories were all green to match her... and, like fuck was I wearing purple.

“New dress?” I asked after a minute of silence. She looked skinny for a change. Beautiful even.

“Yes, the twins asked Luna if I could wear it.” She answered proudly while running her hands down the fabric that clung to her b*dy. My eyes narrowed on her, hearing her words and the adoration that they held for that f**king family.

“The twins!” I repeated, unable to hide how pissed off I was. “I thought we were wearing green so that we could...”

She turned, my eyes falling over her face that was twisted in confusion, her fingers running to her neck, to where two marks sat on her skin. Mates marks... That were not mine!

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11:30 Thu, 14 Mar

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Chapter **40**: Blackmail!

“Connie was right!” Sage grumbled as we stood our ground and refused to leave. “He really does fuck anything!” She added moodily. Unlike Sage, I couldn’t care less that I had caught him with another. Frankly, I felt sorry for her; she was apparently a passing fancy! Given how he was looking at me, he had assumed we would fix our ‘issues’ and all would be good! How wrong he was!

“Why didn’t you tell me WE were engaged?” I asked, watching with slight amusement as the smile fell from his smug face.

“How did you know... Kane!” He snorted, shaking his head. “Of course, the bastard told you!”

“What does he have to do with it?” I asked, crossing my arms, not liking his tone. when he mentioned Kane. Clearly, there was more to their relationship than I had thought!

“Everything!” He laughed, rolling his eyes as he stood, the towel he had placed over his naked body falling to the floor. Refusing to look down at him because of the respect I had for my mates, I turned around again.

“Can you put some clothes on so we can talk!” I asked with a heavy sigh.

“Why, not like you haven’t seen it all before!” He grinned, stepping into my back, I could feel his dick pressing into my back and had to fight the urge to pull away, knowing it would insult him, and then I would not be getting the information I

needed.

“My father came to see me..” I continued refusing to answer him. “He told me

that he owed a debt to someone..”

“Did he now?” Mike asked, his hands trailing up my side; clenching my jaw, I tried to remain calm, if for no other reason than not to alert the twins to what I was

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Chapter 40: Blackmail!

up to. As if reading my mind, his hand slipped up to my breasts, cupping them from behind.

“YES!” I growled, spinning around, wanting to put some distance between us, but he was standing so close I could smell the mint of his toothpaste and the brunette’s cheap perfume.

“He told me you had agreed to pay off his debt in order to..”

“Own you!” He finished my sentence with a nod, his hands travelling around my waist, pulling me closer. “I did.”

“Be with me!” I countered, steadying myself on my feet so I could push at his shoulders to force that distance I needed because if I could feel my heart racing, so could the boys..

“And what is the debt?” I asked, moving across the room to look out of his window; seeing darkness had fallen over the packhouse I knew people would be here soon.

“Why?” He asked, stepping back into me, his fingers lightly touching Kane’s mark. “Not like it matters anymore!.. is it!” He scoffed. Instinctively I swatted his hand away, not liking the idea of him touching something so special to me. His dark laughter filled the room.

“Oh.. I see!” He nodded, spinning me in his arms and pushing me back against the window panel, his body caging mine. “They have to take on the debt.. and you want to know what it is.” He grinned nastily.

“You won’t like it!” He added, and I had a feeling I wouldn’t. But I needed to know, not just for the twins but for my father! If he was in the shit, I needed to know with whom he was indebted! Maybe then I could fix it!

“Tell me!” I asked, keeping my eyes on his while trying desperately to ignore the way his hands were toying with the straps of my dress.

“Why.. what’s in it for me?” He asked with a grin that had my stomach sinking.

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11-30 Thu, 14 Mar –

Chapter 40: Blackmail!

“My forgiveness.. My thanks! The appreciation of your future Luna!” I growled, shoving his chest.

“I don’t need your forgiveness.. I don’t want your thanks.. and you will only be Luna if those boys don’t get caught and killed as traitors..” He scoffed, my eyes widening at his words.

Traitors.. That was insane!

“What do you want?” I asked, shaking my head, knowing whatever it was, I would give it to him if it meant saving them from whatever mess my father had gotten them into.

“You.. I want you on your knees finishing what you interrupted!”

“You are kidding! I have two mates; They will kill you for even suggesting it!” | laughed, shaking my head.

“Only if they find out!” He smirked, arching a brow suggestively.

“How wouldn’t they find out you are blackmailing me? Our bond ensures that..”

“I have a way!” He smirked, leaving the warmth of my body to walk over to his bedside table. I watched his body move and, for the first time ever, felt utterly repulsed by him. He wasn’t ugly, nor was he grotesque to look at, but inside, he was rotten to the core! How I had been so blind to it! I don’t know! Grabbing something from his draw, he disappeared into the bathroom, returning with a cup filled with sizzling water.

“Drink this!” He demanded, pursing my lips. I shook my head, not trusting him. Arching a brow, he held it out to me again.

“Going once... Going twice..”

“Don’t do it!” Sage squealed as I took the cup and threw it back. It tasted like sour lemons, and as the citrus hit the back of my throat, I gagged.

“It will work quickly!” He laughed bitterly, watching me triumphantly.

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11:30 Thu, 14 Mar

Chapter 40: Blackmail!

“What is it?” I asked, suddenly feeling utterly alone in the world.

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“It’s a sort of sleeping potion for your wolf! She is still there. She can see and hear everything she just can’t.. interfere!”