

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

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*** she was gorgeous when she was being stubborn. All I wanted to do was bite that bottom lip 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 snaked around the bottom of her back.

“Yes, I would.” I grinned, pressing my lips to her neck 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 lips lower to where my mark sat on her skin, sucking on it. I rasped, feeling her melt into me, a throaty purr

leaving her lips. Opening my eyes, I met Kane’s dark lust-filled eyes just as his lips. 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 neck to give us better access to her b*dy. I watched her for a moment, her lips parting, her tongue ducking out to lick at her dry l*ps. She had absolutely no idea how utterly breathtaking 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 lips, 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 slipped to her bare S*x again. Lottie’s body 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 lip 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 lips to mine in an all-consuming kiss, 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 sensations my fingers and Kanes were giving her.

“You act as if we have never touched you before. Just relax... Unless you want us to stop?” Kane asked softly, almost a whisper at her nervous reaction to our touch.

“Don’t...” She whispered, and I paused my movements on her swollen nub, prepared to stop if that was truly what she wanted. I wanted her to know that despite what Kane thinks... She was in charge! SHE was the most important person. to me so this went at her pace, even if that meant it didn’t happen at all. I needed her to know that I cared about her enough to give her what she needed, even if that was not me!