

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## 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 lips 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 lips 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 body reacted to Kane's words. The grin on his lips 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 lips 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 lips before Pulling from them to tilt my head to the side. for Kane to continue where he had left off. Kane’s surprisingly gentle lips 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 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 lips 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 squirming 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 p\*\*sy, their groans sending thrills through my body, my walls welcoming them needily, forcing me to succumb to their will and allow them to fucked

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 l\*p 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 and penetrate my p\*\*sy, 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 finger 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 p\*\*sy.

“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.

“She is... busy!” Knox announced unapologetically to his mother, who I heard at gasp. Although judging by Knox’s grin, I knew it was for appearances more than anything else.

“Come on, Ma. You are mated. You know what a mated male is like when he is finally gifted the woman of his dreams!” Kane laughed, his eyes meeting mine in the mirror as a blush spread across my cheeks at his compliment. The fact he had his fingers buried in my already sore p\*\*sy, while his dick pressed into my ass.. didn’t. make me nervous.. the compliment, though, made me feel weak-kneed and overcome with passion.

“Well, I will be back in five minutes. She best not be busy then, or she will be going to the ball naked!” Their mother teased.

“There will be no need for masks if that is the case... Because I will be removing every fuckers eyes before she arrives!” Knox snarled less playfully as the door closed gently, and her distant laughter filled the room.

“Dickhead!” I laughed, nudging their hands with my p\*\*sy, a hint to continue