

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

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 finger’s 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 lips, nipping her bottom lip 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 neck 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 lip 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 labored 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 lips as I watched Knox raise a brow at me; he wanted to let her! He wanted to give her what she needed, but I wasn’t such a pushover. Treats and rewards had to be earned, and she had lied to us!

For a second, I basked in the power Charlotte’s trembling body 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 lips. 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 lips up to me, I slowly inserted my fingers into her mouth, rubbing the wetness over her lips 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 lips 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 lips 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 waltz 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 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.

“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 realizing 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 b*dy. 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, Ma.” I asked, motioning for Knox to follow me.

“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.

“Her father?” She asked, her voice laced with concern as it bounced around my head. “He came to speak to her... he seemed... upset!”

“We are on it!” Knox announced, letting me know he, too, was in on the conversation as he pressed a kiss to her lips and followed me out. Closing the door on Charlotte with a sigh, I turned to look at Knox, but he was already gone, storming down the hallway, his body vibrating angrily.

“Where are you going.?” I asked, sprinting to catch up with my volatile brother.

“To deal with her father!” He hissed, yanking his shoulder from my hold to spin and glare at me like I was the enemy. “The way she responded back

there... was because of him! I know it is!" He growled, his eyes glowering with pure rage.

"We can't lock him in his room, too! He isn't Lilly!" I offered with a sigh. I knew Knox was right, but we needed proof before we confronted him, or we would just come across as possessive mates who didn't want anyone by their mate.

"He won't be able to leave his room when I break his damn legs!" Knox roared, his fist slamming into the wall beside my head. Swallowing the lump in my throat, knowing if his mood kept rising, he wasn't going to be easy to calm back down without my wolf present.

"You can't just march in there and break his legs without proof of what he has done. He isn't Lilly! He is our beta, whether we like it or not! You need to calm down!" I tried to rationalize with my chaotic brother.

"Fine! But... If anything happens to her because of him! I will do more than break YOUR f**king legs!" He warned me, and given the way his body convulsed with unchecked anger; he meant every word. Releasing with startling realization, I had underestimated his feelings for Charlotte.