

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 39 The Thrill

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 S\*xual 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 b\*dy 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 tasted fresh, so she should just get a move on already!

“Are you free to talk?” I heard my girl’s voice cut through mind link, 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 kissed and played with my testicles, flicking her tongue as she sucked them between her lips.

“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 tease 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 lips and tongue up my shaft; I wrapped my hand in her brown hair to encourage her pace and ensure she didn’t

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 lips 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 realize 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.

“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!

“Bastards!” I laughed, shaking my head slowly as realization dawned on me. She wasn’t upset about me getting head and was not wearing green because she had moved on... With them!

“You are mated.. Explains the f\*\*king stench!” I snarled, seeing her avert her eyes from me.

“Get out!”