

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 4: Some Chick.

Lottie POV

“Beg?” He scoffed, eyes narrowing on me; I could see the inner fight between Knox and his wolf. He was a son of an Alpha. He had probably never begged for anything, let alone a female! But if he wanted me like he claimed to, he would beg!

“Yes, Beg! Or let go of me.” I declared with a newfound boldness. I was so over being weak and vulnerable, done being pushed around by those around me, and that included Mike and the damn twins! Arching a brow, I waited for him to finish whatever internal torment he was going through while he made his mind up. His hands released my hips. Evidently, he refused to dance to my tune.

“Now, look at what you’ve done!” Sage whined, making me smirk. All I had done was show him I wasn’t one of his groupies that hung off his every word.

“If there is one thing tonight has taught me, it’s that men always want what they can not have!” I snipped, shutting her out.

“You are so damn perfect, but I won’t beg!” He maintained. I watched with fascination as his eyes trailed down over the lace that wrapped my b*dy, lingering hungrily on my breasts. For once, he looked weak! The desire in his gaze filled me with a new sense of power; it had been such a long time since I felt this heat, and it was scrambling my brain.

“There, that wasn’t so hard, was it!” I laughed, rising onto my knees, an idea quickly springing to my mind. Years I had put up with his taunts, teasing and humiliation. It was time to return that favor.

“Do it, I dare ya!” Sage encouraged.

Trailing my hands down over the soft fabric that covered my breasts, I sl*pped the straps off my shoulders, letting the delicate lace slide down, my boobs bouncing free.

The hiss that left Knox's l*ps as his hands balled into the blanket had me grinning triumphantly.

Running my hands down my flat stomach, across my hips, I leaned back onto his legs with one hand for support, the other trailing between my thighs, sliding my fingers between my drenched folds, coating my finger in my arousal.

"Lottie", I heard Knox growl as I rolled my l*ps between my teeth, letting the bottom one spring free.

As quick as a flash, his hands gripped my ass, rolling me onto my back; he followed, settling in between my thighs, his large form pushing them almost uncomfortably apart to accommodate him. I could feel his enormous member pressing against my stomach, causing me to suck in a dramatic breath.

"Shit, what have I started, Sage!" I whimpered, my eyes locked on a set of baby blues that stole all air from my lungs, his stubbornness replaced with an unsettling hunger.

His head dipped to my n*pples, his tongue pushing through his bruised l*ps from where he had been biting so hard. Slapping him hard across the face, I smirked, seeing the shocked look slide across his features, but the smirk sl*pped from my face seeing his eyes darken, his l*ps curl and growl rip from his chest. Determined to stand my ground, I tightened my eyes on him, slowly lifting a brow.

"No! Beg!" I taunted; seeing his eyes darken to the black of his wolf, I knew I had either pushed him too far or broken his resolve.

"Please", He huffed, licking his l*ps as his eyes trailed down my throat to my chest.

"Told you!" I squealed to Sage!

"No!" I chuckled. "You can do better than that!" Pouting, I ran my finger that seconds ago was soaked in my honey over his bottom l*p. "Maybe you don't want to taste me after all!" I announced, chewing the inside of my l*p.

"Please, Charlotte. Let me k*ss your pretty n*pples; let me suck them into my mouth and lick them until they are hard against my tongue, begging to be bitten and marked by my teeth. Let me make you feel every inch the Queen you are!"

Shit!

"F**k, I will beg too! Let him do it! Please!" Sage wailed in my head, but she needn't! I hated myself for it, but I wanted it. I wanted him, and given the look on his face, he bloody well knew it!

Prick!

Nodding, I watched as he did just that, his l*ps pressed to my n*pples in turn, sucking and licking them until they ached for more than the softness he offered. My moans filled the room as his teeth clamped down on my bud, his hands coming up to twist and pull at the other.

Gripping his hand in mine, I tutted at him; even when drowning in lust, I refused to let him take control of the situation!

“I said you could use your mouth; I said nothing about your hands!” I scolded him, his l*ps tugging into a tight frown, but he obeyed, dropping his hand to the side of my head.

Returning his attention to my n*pple, he slowly teased the sensitive skin until I was a hot, panting mess! I was desperate for more; we both knew it, and judging by how his dick was throbbing and pulsing against my stomach, I knew he was too.

“Char??” I heard Lilly call from the hallway. “Where the f**k did she go?” She moaned as she walked past Knox’s room; the fact she didn’t even think to ch*ck in here told me everything and brought me back to the startling realisation that I had f**ked up! I was lying on my best friend’s brother’s bed, between his legs, with his mouth clamped down around my n*pple. My other breasts already had countless love bites and teeth marks aggressively painted across my skin.

“Get off!” I growled, pushing Knox off; my lust turned to hate quickly.

“This shouldn’t have happened!” I spat accusingly at him, but I knew I had been a willing participant, and if Lilly hadn’t interrupted, I hate to think just how willing of a participant I would have been!

“Come on, it’s fine!” He laughed as I scrambled out from under him, pulling my straps back in place while searching for my dress and pulling it on.

“Where is that blood from?” Knox growled, making me jump; looking down at my blood-stained dress, I frowned- I liked this dress! How had I not noticed Mike’s blood all over it?

“None of your damn business!” I huffed, grabbing my shoes and glaring at him one last time.

“THIS never happened!” I snapped, sl*pping from the room as quietly as I entered, tiptoeing down the hall to Lilly’s room. Seeing she was still roaming the corridors looking for me, I took the opportunity to sl*p into the shower. Desperate to wash the embarrassment off me.

“That’s not all you smell of!” Sage announced as she rubbed up against the walls of my mind like a cat rubbing up a tree. “You smell of him... Of Knox!”

“What?” I gasped, inhaling sharply, hoping the smell of the strawberry and lime shower gel would erase not just his smell but the memories too! However, all I could smell was the heavenly scent of Knox and his damn arousal!

“F**k!” I groaned, scrubbing myself raw, until I heard Lilly return.

“Where the f**k have you been?” She snapped as she pulled herself up on the counter in the bathroom, watching me skeptically. Making a split-second decision, I decided to lie!

“I got lost and ended up in your brother Knox’s room! I didn’t realize he was back!” I started sucking down a breath, groaning, smelling Knox STILL.

“A little heads up would have been good!” I moaned, shooting her an irritated half-smile.

“You thought they would miss my big day?” She laughed, rolling her eyes! “They got back this evening.”

“No shit!” I sighed, giving her a ‘you think’ look as I bull shited her with another lie; Sage and I were both disappointed at how easily the lie left my l*ps.

“He was hooking up with some chick; I had to hide and wait for them to fall asleep before I could leave!” I fibbed, hoping it would explain why I was covered in the unmistakable scent of Knox, s*x and shame!

“Oh my god! Char! You poor thing! He is such a whore! Do you want some bleach for your eyes?” She belly laughed, bending down to get the tub bottle from her cupboard. “That explains the stench!” she giggled, throwing a flannel at me.

Giggling with my best friend on the night of her mating ceremony should have been the highlight of my night, but instead, I was left with an uneasy feeling eating at my stomach, something telling me my life was about to get a hell of a lot more complicated! And there was nothing I could do about it!