

# Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 41

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記事を読む

Chapter 41: Would, Not Will!

Chapter **41: Would, Not Will!**

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Knox POV

“How did Mike take the news?” My father asked Kane and I. We had been roped into helping them check the security details for tonight; given that this ball was being thrown for Lilly and Sebastian, we had many visiting Alphas who wanted to pay their respects to the future of the last remaining Lycan line.

“I haven’t told him.” My brother replied as he moved one of the CCTV cameras slightly while I checked its angle on the laptop.

“What?” My father snapped furiously. I lifted my eyes from the screen to watch my father approach Kane. I hadn’t been present when Kane had told our father we had taken Lottie as a mate, but I knew he was angry with us. Especially after he had already refused to end Lottie’s betrothal to Mike, her father had terms that he would be discussing with us later tonight, but my father had stressed that we were to tell

Mike.

“You told me I had to tell him; you didn’t say how or when!” Kane snorted as he eyed me over my father’s shoulder; checking the screen once more, I nodded that all was good on my end. My brother clicked the camera in place before focusing on my father entirely.

“So I will tell him tonight when I tell everyone else.” My stubborn brother announced. I narrowed my eyes on the pair of them, hoping things wouldn’t explode because I loved my father. Not just because he was my Alpha but because he had always been a good father! Not just to us but to Lilly. He hadn’t seen her as a weaker pack member like most fathers did their daughters. He adored every one of his children, including our mate.

“Father!” I warned him from my seat. However, if push came to shove when it came to my family or Lottie and Kane, I would pick my mates! Some may think it was a foolish move: that with Kane gone, I would have Lottie all to myself, but the truth was she loved him, and I wanted her to be happy. Plus, I was cool with the whole. three-way shit!

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hand through his hair in frustration.

“Why does he?” I asked, sitting back in the chair to eye my father curiously.

I questioned angrily.

“Because he was so good to Lotties

“Because he loves her too!” He barked. His words pulled a snort from my lips. and a deadly growl from Kane that had even my father tensing nervously.

“He loves the power she would have given him! That is all!”

“What power does she bring? She is Antony’s daughter; Mike will have no additional standing in the pack.” My father yelled. I watched Kane tense and frown, knowing if my father didn’t mind his words, my brother would end up saying something he may regret.

“Would.. he WOULD have had no additional power.. Not will! Because Charlotte...

is MINE!”

“Ours!” I pouted, trying to defuse the pure, unchecked rage that was bouncing around the room, seeing the glare I got from Kane, I had failed in that attempt!

“I just meant, could you be wrong in your assumptions.”

“No!” I shrugged before Kane could answer, “Tell me, father..” I started to say, forcing my father to focus on me so Kane could calm himself.

“If Mike HAD mated Lottie, despite the fact she was not his fated or his second chance mate.. and got her pregnant.. would their theoretical child have Beta blood. running through their veins..”

“Well, yes, of course.” He sighed, not following.

“And tell me, what ranking in our pack does Mike and his family have?”

“BEFORE you promoted him to official ass licker?” Kane added, crossing his

arms over his enormous chest.

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“Well, they were omegas... He was always a decent warrior, but yes, the family were born as omegas..”

“So... he had something to gain from Lottie..” Kane declared triumphantly

.

“I don’t think he would have been that cunning; he is a nice guy.. he is good at..”

“Ass licking, yeah, we know!” I snorted, dismissing my father and his sentence. “I think the doorway could be, so with another camera pointing towards where the staff will enter to serve drinks and food from.” I announced, nodding to Kane, who was already grabbing a camera and walking to the doorway.

“This conversation isn’t over.” My father grumbled after Kane. Who shrugged

and started to install the camera.

“By all means, continue it, Father, but I am done discussing that prick! He will find out tonight, with everyone else, for no other reason than I want to see the look on his face when I present Charlotte to the pack as their future Luna. I want him to know she is untouchable.. that he will never gain get his hands on what is mine,

and if he tries... I will kill him!”

“I might kill him anyway.” I snorted while checking the camera’s angle. “A little to the left, Kane.” I added cheerfully, like that I hadn’t just threatened murder.

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“What happened to you both while you father muttered, observing us. “That talking about slaughtering one of your own became so easy and everyday conversation!” My father sighed, sitting in the chair, his b\*dy evidently exhausted already.

“We grew **up**, and saw the world for what it was..” I grinned. “A vipers den, and if you want to make it out alive, you best be prepared to do what is needed for those you love.. and that now includes Lottie!” I beamed at my father with a wink.

“And you and Ma.. unless you give us reason to doubt your loyalty to this family...” Kane declared, his tone cold and uncaring. A gasp sounded out in the room

at Kane’s threat.

“Alpha, Luna has told me to tell you it’s time to open the gates.” A shaky voice

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Chapter 42: **You Promised!**

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Lottie POV

As Mike approached me, a chill swept over my skin from the thought of him touching me. I really didn't want him to, but what choice did I have? I could approach the twins and ask them, but I didn't trust them not to play it down! IF they even knew of this debt at all. My father obviously wanted Mike to repay this favour, which told me Mike was the easy option.

Whatever this debt was, I knew it was wrong, immoral enough for someone to be classed as a traitor... And if it got back that my father had been the one to orchestrate this deal.. MY family would be traitors.. and something told me that Alpha would not want his boys mating a traitor's daughter! So, if I didn't stop it, I would most likely find myself rejected!

So, either way, this wasn't going to end well, and Mike knew that which was why he was forcing my hand! The only thing left for me to do was accept his terms;

there it wasn't like I hadn't sucked his dick countless times in the past, but this time, would be no fake moaning and lies about how good he felt in my mouth, I planned to make sure he knew I didn't want him and wasn't enjoying any of this.

I turned to look out the window to check no one could see. Happy we were hidden, I stilled and stared straight ahead. Trying desperately to think of a way out of this mess one last time because I could feel him moving behind me, his hands moving around my sides to cup my tits, his mouth moving towards my ear so I could hear his breathing coming closer.

"You're going to suck me off and let me spunk in your mouth!" He whispered every word slowly so I would understand him. I spun to tell him to fuck off, but he

head roughly pushed me to my knees; by the time I had turned around, I realised my was facing directly into his groin, and his hard cock was only inches from her face.

"Just to help you out!" He winked as he looked down at his cock.

Fucking bastard.

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Chapter 42: You Promised!

I usually enjoyed giving oral sex; in fact, I rate it, but now I had an angry cock in my face and a blackmail threat hanging over my head, and I found myself tense.

"Come on, Lottie, just a quick blow job and a nice load of spunk in your mouth, then it's all over!" Mike provoked, pushing his dick at me.

I looked at the hard cock in front of me; over the last few days, I had learned that I loved cock- Kane and Knox's cock! Mike grabbed the base of his cock and moved it towards my face, pulling me from my thoughts of my mates.

"Hang on, if I am going to suck you off, then we do it on my terms." I decided to take some control here. "You're not going to pound away with that thing in my mouth; you want me to suck your cock then you sit down and let me do it my way." I demanded.

"You are not exactly in a position to make demands, are you... now open up!" He laughed with a nod to my mouth. Realising he was right, I sighed and moved between his legs, taking his cock in my right hand. I looked up at him and smiled

bitterly.

"Shouldn't take long... you never do!" I snarled. "You absolute loser," I uttered to

a distant Sage.

He smiled at me, loving the challenge as I lowered my mouth onto his hard cock, taking it halfway down the shaft, my lips closing around his skin, the feeling of the warmth of his cock in my mouth making me feel sick.

"There is my girl!" He moaned, vibrating slightly as I sucked for the first time, and I knew this was what he loved the most. Power!

I moved my head up and down, sucking the head of his cock, then the shaft, before licking the pre-cum from his head, all the time wanking his shaft with my right hand. He moved his hands down to my tits, pulling the fabric of my dress aside to get to them, pulling roughly on my nipples. I reacted by grabbing the base of his cock even harder. Hating every second of his touch!

He grabbed my hair, panic washing over me, knowing Luna would have questions if he messed it up. I tried to wriggle my head away from his grasp, but he had too firm of a control on me now. I pulled my head back, but he pulled harder,

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pushing me down his pole to thrust his cock down my throat. Making sure I couldn't tear my head away. I was sucking as hard as I could while wanking him desperately to get this over; there was no need for this!!

I suddenly felt his cock jerk and knew he was holding my head because the bastard was going to come. I reduced my head motion but increased my hand speed, pumping his cock faster as I felt it shudder again. If he was going to spunk in my mouth, then I wanted to be in control of that, at least!

He started to moan, and I could hear his breathing increase rapidly.

I tried to position my mouth so the end of his cock was only halfway in my mouth; I desperately wanted a gap so the spunk didn't shoot down the back of my throat and make me gag. This was bad enough without swallowing a mouthful of his cum.

I felt his cock throb violently and knew this was it as the first jet of cum exploded in my mouth; I could feel its warmth on my tongue; determined to make me pay, he shoved himself down my throat, holding my head against his groin while he thrust more spunk out and down my throat, forcing it to hit my empty stomach. He moaned loudly as a second and third jet entered my mouth.

I could feel it build up on my tongue as he pulled out a little and decided that that was enough. I pulled my head from his cock and closed my mouth, the spunk moving around inside it, threatening to join the rest in my empty stomach. I stood up and looked him in the eye, his smug and satisfied grin making my eyes tighten in disgust, and all he could do was laugh.

“Well done, Lottie, f\*\*king excellent blow job! As usual!” I moved towards him, smiling, rubbing my tits together, not moving my eyes from his.

“You have swallowed the lot, you dirty bitch.” He laughed, his vain smile broadening, thinking I had f\*\*king enjoyed it. I moved my face to his and hovered my lips over his. Naturally, he thought I was going to kiss him. I moved my lips, spitting a mouthful of spunk into his open mouth. Before he realised what I was doing, it was too late. My gift had been delivered! I moved my head away and

winked at him.

“If you ever blackmail me again, I'll make you eat more than your own cum. Now tell me..” I snarled, stepping back and seeing his face constrict with familiar rage as

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he spat his cum from his mouth to the floor beside me. I daren't look in case there was any on my damn dress!

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## Chapter 43: She Isn't Here!

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“She isn't here!” I snarled, checking her ensuite for the third time. We had checked in here twice already, and the kitchen and the Luna suite. We had even triple-checked Lilly's room, given that that was where she had run off to last time!

There had been no trace of her; in here was the only room we could smell her in, making me think we had just missed her. Mom said when she had left her, she seemed fine, excited even. That Charlotte had been joking with my father, and she had no reason to think she was about to bolt.

“I don't understand!” I grunted, trying to sense her through our bond; I had even used the pack link to try and communicate with her, and so far. Nothing! No one had seen her either!

“Will you put your f\*\*king phone down!” I roared at Knox, wondering who he was texting! I had taken Charlotte's phone the night of Lilly's mating ceremony, and it still sat on my bedside table. I arrogantly thought she wouldn't need it anymore!

“I am checking the cameras.” Knox barked, his eyes never leaving his screen. Sighing, I nodded, realising that was a smart move. Something I should have thought of. Coming to stand beside him, I watched our girl leave the room and head down the hallway to the stairs.

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## Chapter 43: She Isn't Here!

“She looks beautiful!” Knox whispered needily.

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“She is beautiful! The dress just shows that off!” I corrected him as I watched her ass sway as she walked in her heels. I had plans to spank that ass till even the softest of fabrics made her wince. That should teach her to make me panic like this!

“We just need to find her first!” I whispered to my still-missing wolf. Watching the footage, I saw her leave the stairs onto the second-floor level and frowned, unsure why she would be going there. I was about to ask when I felt her bond snap back into place. The only trace of it ever being gone was the anger I felt rippling through my body.

“What the fuck!” I gasped, Knox's eyes meeting mine, both of us feeling the same emotions washing through the bond.

Heartbreak!

“Where are you!” I snarled through the bond, unable to hide my anger. If she was hurt in any way, I would kill every member of this f\*\*king pack just because I could!

“What’s wrong?” She replied quickly, her voice shaky.

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Chapter 43: She Isn’t Here!

“Are you ok?” I heard Knox ask cautiously.

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“WHERE. ARE. YOU?” I repeated myself, cutting Knox off. I could feel her through the bond; she was purposely being stubborn, holding back information. because she was scared. Knox pointed to the screen, and I watched her enter a room. A room I didn’t recognise as being allocated to anyone of importance.

“I will be back up in a minute. I am just sorting something.” She snapped before. cutting the link off. My jaw clenched so hard I feared my teeth would shatter. This wasn’t how I wanted the start of our relationship to go! With her hiding things from us. I watched the camera footage beside Knox, whose b\*dy shook with rampant jealousy. Something I rarely saw him show.

A female dashed from the room, dressed for tonight’s ball, her dark hair framing a face that was covered by her hands. I didn’t recognise her, but it made no sense. why she would be leaving the room if Charlotte had just gone in. Knox forwarded the CCTV footage to now, and at no point did we see her leave that room.

“Fuck this!” he snarled, pushing to his feet.

“Let’s go.” I added. She had her chance to tell us what the hell was going on! She hadn’t! And neither had whoever was in that room when we asked if anyone had seen her. I don’t remember leaving the room, I don’t remember taking the stairs. or walking the corridor, but somehow, I stood in front of the door. My b\*dy froze as the familiar scent washed over me. Her scent!

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Chapter 43: She Isn’t Here!

“She is still in there!” I nodded to Knox, who smirked at me slowly as he pulled his foot back and kicked the door. Wood splintered and flew across the room, knocking what looked like a TV from the wall.

“Honey, I’m home!” He bellowed into the room.

“WHAT THE FUCK!” A voice I knew all too well growled, stepping from the door I assumed was an ensuite.

“You best be f\*\*king kidding me!” I laughed, my feet frozen to the spot, seeing a semi-naked Mike step out to greet us. The room stunk of arousal and cum. Someone had had sex in here.. and if it was the two of them, I knew there would be no controlling Knox. Stepping in front of my brother, feeling him vibrate with rage, I levelled my eyes on the smug bastard, waiting for some kind of explanation.

“You took your time!” He laughed, nodding to the bathroom. “She is in there!” He winked. Not trusting myself to move in case Knox flew for him and made good. on his promise to disembowel Mike, I kept my eyes on the pair of them, at least until I was sure Charlotte was ok; I didn’t want her caught in the middle of Knox’s fury.

“Care to explain why she is in here at all?” Knox asked. It’s something I would like to know too. Mike said nothing, his smile widening as he looked over at the bed suggestively.

“He is trying to bait you,” Knox announced through mindlink.

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Chapter 43: She Isn’t Here!

“I **can’t** smell her arousal. If she had fucked him, like he is suggesting: we would smell it!” He added, and I smirked over my shoulder at him, wondering when he had become the rational brother.

“Goddess, give me strength!” I heard Charlotte grumble from the ensuite and knew that it was directed at Knox and I. A smile played on my lips, instantly hearing her sweet yet sassy voice. “I am here!”

With two large steps, I had her in my arms, looking into those sapphire eyes. that had me falling head over heels. Cupping her cheeks in my hands, I tilted her head, needing to feel the closeness of her lips, but she pulled away from me, hurt pulling at the corner of my eyes. Arching a brow, I looked over at Mike, hearing his m chuckle.

“Bad breath, Char?” He asked with a smirk that made me want to punch him, given how she was tensing in my arms.

“Fuck off!” She growled, glaring at him with pure abhorrence, something I had. yet to see from my girl. She strode past me to the door, pausing to look at the

shattered TV and unfixable door.

“I assume THAT was you!” She growled, looking at Knox, who was watching. her, an unreadable expression on his face.

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## Chapter 44: Are **You** Religious?

Knox POF

The second my brother had swept our little mate out of harm’s way, I turned to face Mike. A sly grin spread across my face, seeing that the smug look he had been wearing had miraculously disappeared.

“SHE.. came to me!” He alleged, his voice shaky with nerves as I stepped closer, the stench of fear seeping from him and filling the room despite his earlier bravado.

“I am aware!” I smiled wickedly as I took a strong side toward him.

“Then what’s the issue?” He blurted out yet again, stepping away from me cautiously.

“The issue... is YOU!” I replied, lunging forward slightly; the squeal that left his lips satisfied the beast within me.

“Why does the room stink of sex!” I asked, my brows furrowing maliciously. I had my suspicions because as much as I could smell his disgusting scent, my queen’s scent lingered slightly, and I wasn’t convinced it was just because she had been in here moments ago.

“I know you know enough about the birds and the bees to work that out!” He scoffed, crossing his arms, suddenly finding a pair of balls. Arching a brow at him, I strolled over to the bed. My eyes scanned over it, noting how it was still perfectly made. My eyes fell to the floor beside it with a snort, looking at the thick, fluffy carpet where two rather distinctive patterns sat. They looked very much like someone had been sitting or kneeling by the bed.

“Are you a religious man?” I asked, my lip curling into a smirk. We did worship Selene! But that didn’t usually involve getting to our knees like the humans did for their God.

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## Chapter 44: Are You Religious?

“Fuck no!” He remarked, his eyes tightening with confusion. Nodding to him, I followed the patterns in the carpet as they led from the room. Remembering the image on the cameras of a girl fleeing the room.

“When Lottie came in here... you had some unlucky girl on her knees?” I asked, looking at him with fake admiration. Which I had a feeling the fool would swallow up like whoever had been on her knees had swallowed his BS.

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“Unlucky?” He boasted, making me grin.

“You forget I have seen how tiny... and... hairy your little pecker is!” I winked a sly grin. “Unlucky seems fitting!”

“What of it? It’s only a blowie!” He asked moodily, crossing his arms, not wanting to discuss his tiny cock with me. “Not like Lottie ain’t been sucking your dick the last few days.. is it!” He hissed angrily.

“True!” I shrugged my eyes, looking at him with a grin painting my lips. “But she was our mate.. And until you saw her marks, I am assuming you believed she was still your fiance... right?” I asked, not sure why it bugged me so much that he had another girl sucking his cock when he was right; Kane and I had shared Lottie every which way to Sunday!

“Your point?” He laughed, clearly growing irritated with my questions. “She was busy.. I had needs!” He brushed off his actions like it didn’t matter that, for all intents and purposes, he had cheated on the girl he was meant to marry. If we hadn’t stolen her from under his nose.. (a nose I planned on breaking in ten short. seconds if he kept chatting shit..) he would still be engaged too.

“So, let me get this straight... Because she was busy... you thought you would disrespect her and let some tart suck your dick?” I asked, pausing beside where Mike stood in front of the window. When he didn’t answer, I stepped closer, my eyes dancing with excitement.

“What can I say? A guy’s got needs! I am sure you will understand when you realise what a prude she is!” He laughed nervously. “Or when you see her naked because I doubt very much she has been brave enough to take her kit off in front of you both yet! Like I said... she’s a..”

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Chapter 44: Are You Religious?

Smacking my forehead against his, unable to keep listening to him speak of my girl, being naked or, truth be told, in any way at all! I would make sure he never uttered her name again after today! Either because he had learnt his damn lesson.. or he was dead!

“What the fuck!” He wheezed, I wasn’t a fool, I knew he was trying to bait me into reacting. And given how he fell to the floor like a sack of shit, covered in blood from another broken nose- that wasn’t the reaction he had expected from me. More fool him! I would always defend my family!

Leaning over him as he cowered on the floor like the pathetic worm he was, covering his face as he braced for my attack, I paused something beside his head, catching my eye, a small puddle of something wet soaked into the carpet. I could suddenly smell Lottie and.. him! Grabbing his head by a tuft of hair, I pulled it back brutally only to ram into the floor beside whatever the fuck it was.

“What is that?” I asked, my tone eerily calm.

“Come on, mate!” He gasped through the blood I knew was pouring into his mouth from his very broken nose.

“I am sorry. Have I given you any indication that I am your mate!” I growled, pushing his head further into the carpet. “What is it?” I asked quickly, losing my patience with this sack of shit.

“Just water I spilled earlier.”

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“Just water..” He lied, and not very convincingly. “Not sure I

have ever seen white water... tell me, what does it taste like?” I asked, lifting his head to look at me, wanting to force him to lie to my face.

“L....”

“Forgot?” I asked, a slow, menacing smile curling at my lips. “Let me jog your memory!” With his hair curled around my fingers and my free arm on his shoulders, I pushed his head into the carpet, forcing his lips against the so-called water.

“Lick it!” I commanded with a sly grin from feeling him try to fight against me.

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## Chapter 45: Fight Or **Flight!**

Mike POV

Knox's pull on my hair stung like a mother fucker, the pressure on my shoulder almost excruciating, but none of it compared to the pressure building in my head; my brain felt like it was about to explode in a scene that would rival that of the Viper and the Mountain from Game Of Thrones! Although I am sure, I would have no one avenge my death!

My lungs tightened from how I was holding my breath. As panic started to kick in, I recalled a lesson Beta had given on strangulation and asphyxiation, warning us that the victim would likely piss or shit himself and to stand back enough to be out of the 'splash zone'! Did I really want to die in a puddle of my own piss because was too stubborn to give him what he wanted....

I had to make a split-second decision.. live and tell him only to possibly be killed for the truth I shared.. or die...

"Or throw her under the bus!" Flint, my wolf whimpered. Opening my mouth to suck in a breath as a plan formed in my head, I groaned when Knox pushed my now open lips down onto the carpet forcing my cum and Lottie's saliva into my mouth and over my tongue. Satisfied, he stepped back, releasing me.

"Good choice!" He smirked as he strode over to the window, leaning up against the panel like the f\*\*king prick he was. I hated the twins! I always had! They may have never noticed me, but they were the Alpha's entitled sons who did as they liked and took what they wanted! Including my f\*\*king future! And Lottie!

I was about to spit the shit from my mouth when Knox stepped forward, his hand clamping around my mouth. His eyes narrowed dangerously on mine, clicking his tongue in disapproval.

"Swallow!" He voiced darkly; my eyes locked on his with hatred as he kept his hand over my mouth where my cum coated my tongue along with filthy fuzz from the carpet. I decided, one way or another, I would destroy this fucker! Swallowing, I

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gagged softly before yanking my head from his hold and pulling myself entirely to my feet, knowing if I was on the floor, I would only fall victim to his assault again; at least this way, I had a chance of escape if I needed it.

"Memory jogged?" Knox asked, walking away back to the window and checking his nails calmly. I wondered if he knew how much of a maniac people thought he was.

“Yes!” I replied, my throat tight and sore. I panted softly to try and repair my lungs. “But you won’t like it!” I admitted slowly.

“I assumed as much! Talk!” He barked, his eyes tightening on mine angrily.

“Only if you promise not to take it out on me!” I voiced, my tone weaker than I would have liked.

“Not a chance! You are not in a position to barter.. It’s rather simple: you tell me what I want now, or I..”

“You kill me.. yeah, I get it!” I mumbled, finishing his sentence; a part of me wanted to push just to see if he would follow through with his threat. Another part desperately wanted to survive and just back down.

“Nooo, I don’t plan on killing you, tonight!” He grinned slyly. “I would take my time with that shit! I learned so many new techniques while away; I need someone to try them out on... And you will do nicely!”

“She wanted information!” I hissed, seeing the twisted look of pleasure on his face as he thought about all the ways he could torture me.. I had no doubt he was capable of those things and more! And if it came down to me or Lottie! I had to save my ass!

“What information?” He asked, his hand dropping to his side as he stepped closer to the bed, his eyes alight with something unreadable.

“She wanted to know why I never told her we were betrothed.” I expressed with a sigh. “She had heard about the debt I took on when agreeing to marry her..”

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Chapter 45: Fight Or Flight!

“What are

“What debt?” Knox cut me off, his attention suddenly all on me. “What are you talking about?” His b\*dy was so close to mine that I could feel it humming with adrenaline.

“he gets off on this shit!” Flint laughed nastily, hating Knox as much as me.

“You should ask your brother!” I nodded, “I don’t want to be the one to..”



“Did you tell Lottie?” He cut me off again. Sighing, I ran a shaky hand through my hair.

“I didn’t want to, but she was very insistent,” I answered, trying to keep my face level as my cock twitched at the familiar memory of how insistent she was.

“You mean you blackmailed her!” He growled possessively, my hands instinctively lifting above my head in surrender.

“No!” I yelped, fear licking up my spine as I wondered how the fuck I was going to get out of this. Licking my suddenly dry lips, I shook my head at Knox.

“I was weak. Look, she came in here when I was busy with a friend.. She wanted that information, and when I refused to tell her, she.” Sighing, I tried to back up but found my back trapped against the wall.

“Go on.. she what?” Knox nodded, his lips pulled tight.

“She

dropped to her knees and finished what she had walked in on.. I am sorry, mate. I should have pushed her away, but I thought she was still my fiancée; I didn’t see her marks till after! And by then, it was too late.. I had allowed her to..”

“Sick your dick!” He answered, his eyes growing darker with what I suspected was his wolf. I knew males were possessive as fuck, which is why I used the f\*\*king concoction to mute the female wolf and stop the males from finding out. I could heal like all wolves, but getting my ass handed to me constantly hurt like a bitch! Regardless of my healing abilities!

“So you’re telling me, she manipulated you.. sucked your dick to get information.. is that right?” Knox asked, far too casually for my liking!

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“Y..yes!” I stuttered, bracing myself for the pounding I was certain was coming.

“Right! And what was the information.. or do I have to suck your dick to get it too?” He asked, the coldness in his tone sending a shiver down my spine.

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Chapter 46: The Last Lie

Lottie POV

I followed Kane silently; he had been spewing questions at me since we had left. Mike's room. I had hoped Knox would step in and be my buffer, but he had taken it upon himself to stay with Mike, which had left me more apprehensive than I had imagined. If Mike told him... Fuck, I was so screwed. Even Sage was ignoring me; although I could sense her now, she was making no secret of the fact she was disgusted with me.

Which I understood because I, too, was disgusted with myself!

"Charlotte, you are going to have to give me something, princess, because right now, all I can do is think the worst, and the guilt washing through our bond isn't helping." Kane sighed as he held the door to my room open. Sliding past him, I headed to the bathroom only to find him on my heels, his concern quickly turning

into resentment.

"You can't do stupid shit anymore!" He voiced as he leant up the door frame, his eyes trained on my face as I eyed him with irritation.

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"Pot, kettle black, don't you think, Kane!" I growled, snatching up my

toothbrush, desperate to get any trace of Mike out of my mouth now that it was out of my stomach, too.

"What the fuck is that meant to mean!" He snarled, confused. Rolling my eyes, I ignored him as I shoved toothpaste on my brush and began brushing my teeth enthusiastically. Thankful for the two minutes of silence it would allow me.

"Have you said anything to his wolf?" I asked Sage, who remained silent, making me nervous.

"I know you are angry with me, but please don't shut me out!" I begged my sulky wolf.

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Chapter 46: The Last Lie

"If you think brushing your teeth will erase the dick you had in your mouth twenty minutes ago, you're wrong!" She snapped, making me wince. I could feel Kane's eyes on me, the concern was hanging down our bond, making me feel even more guilty. I had not had time to process Mike's conf

ession or even find out if he was telling the truth, but if he was... Did that mean Kane and Knox had agreed to take on this debt? Did they not realise how stupid this all was?

I was not worth this!

“What is Sage saying?” Kane asked, side-eyeing him. I paused to spit the toothpaste out of my mouth.

“Nothing important.” I whispered grumpily.

“How did you block the bond earlier...” He asked, his tone levelled as he eyed me suspiciously. I shrugged, trying my best to seem confused.

“I don’t know!” I lied, rolling my bottom lip between my teeth.

“Let’s make that the last lie you tell me!” He commented frigidly. I groaned, rinsing my mouth and popping my brush back..

“Do you have any idea how scared we were?” Kane sighed, pushing off the door frame to come to stand behind me in the mirror, his arms wrapping around my waist as he pulled me into his chest. His hand stroked up my side, leaving goose-pimples in his wake. Fuck I loved the way he touched me!

“You look beautiful. I can’t wait to show you off and announce to the whole pack that I have found my mate! Introduce you as the next Luna..” He vowed, proudly. “But make no mistake, I will cancel tonight if you keep lying to me.” He whispered into my ear, his hand cupping my chin to tilt my head back, forcing me to look up at him as he towered over me from behind.

“Why did you go and see Mike?” He asked, his thumb slowly caressing over my lips. Parting them for him, instinctively, I let it dip into my mouth; closing my lips around it, I sucked on it with a delicate moan. Closing my eyes, wanting nothing more than for him to cancel tonight just so he could carry me out into my bed **and** fuck my troubles away... but realistically, that wouldn’t solve anything.

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Chapter 46: The Last Lie

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“Why were you with Mike?” He asked again, pulling his thumb from my lips but keeping my face tilted to look up at his handsome features.

“I wanted to tell him.. that I was with you now.” I lied, sharing the first thing that came into my head.

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“Why?” He asked, his eyes narrowing on my face, clearly searching for the truth in my words.

“Because we were together for years, Kane.. I loved him up until a few days ago, when..”

“When you caught him f\*\*king someone else... in your bed! Yeah, I understand how love can evaporate.. but that doesn't answer why you wanted to tell him!”

“Because I am not a bitch.. I don't want revenge; I didn't want to hurt him. I am better than that! I want him to be happy... like I am... With you two!”

## Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 47



Chapter 47: What Deal?

Lottie POV

Looking over at Knox, I felt Kane's thumb softly stroke my hip, a sign he was picking up on my nerves and wanted to reassure me; when his touch failed, I felt his lips press against my temple lovingly.

“Relax, he loves you!” He whispered against the side of my head. But how could I relax? If Mike told Knox what happened, all this would be over before I even had a chance to make heads or tails of it. I felt Knox's anger earlier and knew something had happened between him and Mike; I just didn't know what... and he wasn't giving anything away!

“Mike must have chosen to save his own ass!” Sage grunted through the mind link. “Yes, by telling Knox about what YOU did, he would ruin things for you, but he would also be sealing his fate.. Because do you really thi

nk Knox would let him live?” She advised me, making me sigh. At least she was talking to me now though, I

guess.

“What happened with Mike?” Kane asked with a nod towards his brother; my eyes searched Knox’s, waiting for him to explain the anger I felt or pull the rug out

from under me.

“Same thing as Connie!” Knox grunted, crossing the room towards us in a few giant strides, pulling me from Kane’s protective hold. My hands pressed on his chest. as I looked up into his face, his hands cupping my cheeks to keep me there as his lips tried to crush down onto mine.

“No!” I whispered, pulling away quickly for fear he would still taste Mike on me, but he pulled me back, his lips hovering over mine, freezing me to the spot with his

eyes.

“I know, and I don’t care!” He whispered, pressing his lips to mine without hesitation as his tongue slipped into my mouth, coaxing mine to dance with his while Knox repeated the same motto over and over against my lips.

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Chapter 47: What Deal?

“I know, and I don’t care!”

“Can someone tell me what the fuck is going on?” Kane announced from behind. me, his tone filled with exhaustion. Opening my eyes and pulling from the softness. of Knox’s lips, I looked up at him through my lashes, unsure what to do, say, or even think. Did he know? What did he think he knew? And what the fuck was I to do

now?

“What is going on. Is our Queen looks amazing, we look amazing, and it’s time to go show her off to everyone.. Isn’t that right, baby girl?” Knox winked at me as he stepped away, holding his hand out for me to take.

“Because nothing else matters... just her!” He added, nodding to his outstretched hand.

I could feel the tears stinging my eyes, but I said nothing as I flicked them away with my lashes and took his hand, unsure what I was agreeing to, but something in the way Knox nodded to me told me that everything was going to be ok!

“But... Mike?” Kane grumbled, falling in step beside us.

“Is fine! He knows his place! He knows she is mated to us! He won’t be any more bother!” Knox announced smugly, although I knew Mike and I doubted very much this would be the end of it! He was too stubborn to go down without a fight!

“Because his place is six feet under?” Kane asked slyly with a slight grin that made me roll my eyes despite the chuckle escaping my lips.

“Nope. He is going to stay here with the pack and watch as we give Lottie. everything he couldn’t!” Knox beamed at us both, my heart suddenly in my throat at the way he was looking at me; Kane was right. He truly did love me! Enough to forgive whatever he thinks happened with Mike and me...

“Enough to kill for you!” Sage asked nervously.

“It won’t come to that!” I promised my wolf, and I meant it! “I will be speaking to my father later tonight! I will fix this!” Swallowing the lump in my throat, I chewed my lip to stop me crying.

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Chapter 47: What Deal?

“Fair enough!” Kane winked, slapping his brother on the shoulder as he walked towards the door. “I will meet you both downstairs.” He grinned, his hand on the handle of the door; I watched him pause to look back at me, a smile on his face that had my stomach tightening deliciously.

“Wait!” I rushed out, stepping away from Knox. “Where are you going?” I asked apprehensively.

“Knox and I

have a deal

“I am so sick of deals!” I grumbled, crossing my arms, my lip poking out in a pout. “What deal...” I watched his lip twist into a smirk as he left the door and turned to face me fully, his beautiful eyes shining with amusement.

“You look stunning when you pout!” He grinned, making me scoff; he was trying to distract me, and it wouldn’t work.

“What. Deal?” I sighed, crossing my arms over my chest moodily.

“I am not very good with words, Charlotte.. but I want you to know how lucky I feel to have you as my mate! You are more than I could ever have hoped for! You are going to make a great Luna, mate and mother to my pups..”

“Stop stalling!” I snapped, trying to hide the flush I felt spreading across my cheeks at his declaration.

I knew he meant every word; I could feel it through the

bond. And I loved hearing his truths, but now wasn’t the time!

“Maybe not the pups bit!” Sage grunted uneasily..

Smirking at my suddenly shy wolf, I rolled my eyes as I knew this was Kane’s ploy to keep me distracted or wind me up. Knowing I wouldn’t get Kane to answer, I shifted my focus.

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Chapter 48: **An Act?**

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Lottie POV

“I get to escort you to the ball..” Knox smiled cockily as he crossed the room to me, his arms wrapping around me needily as he pressed his lips to my forehead in a tender display of affection that had me melting emotionally, even if I felt my body stiffen, still feeling a little nervous about being on my own with him.

“Why can’t you both do it..” I huffed, pursing my lips, not wanting to be parted from them until I knew what was happening and how serious my father’s threat

was.

“Because I will be introducing you to the pack later!” Kane grinned proudly. “I can’t wait... You have no idea how happy you have made me.” He smiled warmly as he stepped closer to where Knox had me in his arms to pull on my ponytail so that my head tilted for him to kiss. “But I will show you later... IF you behave!” He purred seductively, making my pussy clench desperately.

“We rock, paper, scissorsed it, to make it fair!” Knox winked as I slipped from his arms, needing a little air in my lungs.

“Do we have to announce it tonight?” I asked sheepishly. Not wanting to ruin things and pop our bubble, I knew once people knew: Our life was only going to get more complicated, not just because of my father and his debt, not because of Mike or Lilly, but because it seemed life was not fair! And Selene liked to keep me on my damn toes, it seemed!

I watched them from where I stood

by the bed, as they stood side by side, both watching me with mischievous smiles playing on their handsome lips, and I suddenly realised how incredibly handsome they looked.

“Wow!” I gasped, tilting my head to look at them both, acknowledging that with the chaos of the last thirty minutes, I hadn’t even noticed how insanely sexy they looked in their suits of jet-black expensive fabric; even their shirts were black silk; the only thing that stood out was the lilac pocket square they had in their pockets

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Chapter 48: An Act?

and the captivating lilac pin in each bowtie.

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“To match our dress...” Sage gushed, my cheeks burning enough for both of us.

“You dressed to match me?” I asked with a small smile.

“Yes, of course, we want no confusion that we are yours!” Knox admitted, his eyes alight with pride.

“And... I am yours!” I whispered, overcome with desire for the two men before me. “You know what would make it more obvious and prove I undoubtedly was yours, though? If I was going to the party tonight, smelling of you both!”

“You already smell of us!” Kane laughed, rolling his eyes. “You are our mate!”

“Yes.. but imagine the message it would send if I were walking around with your cum.. both of your cum.. filling my pussy!” I grinned, biting my lip, hoping to provoke them like they had me.

“Fuck!” Kane hissed, his eyes meeting Knox’s, my words hanging between them.

“You need to be careful, baby girl. I can smell your arousal, and if you don’t control yourself.. n one of us will be leaving this room tonight!” Knox purred my sex, and Sage both tensed with the passion I held for these men rushing through me, despite what I had done earlier with another.. I wanted these men! My mates!

“Fine.. but I want something from this deal too...” I demanded, my eyes still trailing over them, noting the way Knox’s tattoos peaked through the cuffs of his suit, his arms looking so large I was surprised they had a suit wide enough to fit him. Kane looked like a movie star ready to walk the red carpet, not take me to pack ball. The glimmer in his

eyes matched the purple of his suit, making him look insanely good. I was ashamed to admit I was wet and needy all over again, and not just because of my earlier request that had left my thoughts in the gutter!

Fuck, being mated to these two was going to be a nightmare.

“What do you want?” Kane asked, “Beside our cum in your tight cunt!” His lips

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Chapter 48: An Act?

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twisted into a smile as he sniffed the air, nudging his brother. The pair looked at me knowingly.

“If it’s sex.. I am afraid we don’t have time! And I do believe you need to behave if you want to cum..” Kane announced firmly.

“Or our cum!” Knox added with a cunning smile and dirty wink.

“When we get back to our room later...” I started to say, ignoring how they looked at me with keen interest as I stepped closer to them, a hand pressed on each of my mate’s chest’s sending sparks through me, while I stroked the soft fabrics of their suits.

“I want you to strip me out of this dress...slowly.. carefully!” I announced, chewing my lip and wondering if I was brave enough to voice what I wanted, my mate’s scents washing over me and pushing me forward to ask.

“Well, that’s a given!” Knox laughed, cutting me off. “I can’t wait to get you naked!” Rolling my eyes, I continued, pushing through my nerves.

“And I want you to fuck me till I can take no more.. WHILE wearing these suits...” I rushed out, my cheeks flushing scarlet. The feeling of their hearts pounding under my touch made me smile brightly, knowing I had done that to them.

“Done!” Knox grinned like the cat who had got the cream.

“Why?” Kane asked, holding his hand up to silence Knox, whose smirk was widening as he watched me roll my lip between my teeth. Kane’s other hand gripped my fingers between his and brought them to his lips, my heart racing in my chest.

“Answer my brother, angel.” Knox’s finger pressed against my lip, forcing it free from my teeth. Shit, I was in deep with these two, so distracted and outmanoeuvred, I couldn’t help the words that slipped from my lips.

“I like the idea of you two being fully dressed, looking hot as hell while I am completely vulnerable., and at your mercy..” I admitted, suddenly feeling shy at my outburst.

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Chapter 48 An Act?

“Shit! I need to leave before I rip that dress off you so I can fuck you till you are

Chapter 49: What Did **He Tell You?**

I didn't need the mate bond to know Lottie was nervous about being alone with me, and I knew why. She was wondering what Mike had told me. I had debated not saying anything, but since she had woken to find we were mated, I could sense she was looking for a reason to bolt, and I wasn't about to give her one.

"You ok, petal?" I asked, walking by her to where her mask sat on her makeup desk, motioning for her to come and sit. I kept my eyes trained on her face, watching to see what her next move would be. I meant what I said earlier.. She was mine and was all that mattered to me. Maybe I did care about what Mike had alleged she had done, but I knew better than to believe him entirely. There had to be more to this!

"Yes, fine." She whispered. It was a lie; we both knew it. I smiled, watching her move across the room to sit on the stool before me. Running my fingers over her bare shoulders, I smiled to myself, seeing her shiver under my touch, leaning into me instinctively.

"Wanna talk about it?" I asked, moving my fingers up her neck to her ponytail, giving it a playful tug. My eyes never leaving hers in the mirror.

"Wanna talk about what?" She asked, arching a brow at me, trying to call my bluff. I loved her sassiness but now wasn't the time.

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## Chapter 49: What Did He Tell You?

"About Mike!" I stated calmly, not wanting to drag this out; she was clearly worried enough. "And why you went to his room." I watched her eyes widen and hated myself for putting her through this.

"What did he tell you?" She asked, her eyes glossing over with tears.

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"That you wanted information and offered him something in return." I expressed, my eyes still locked on hers, not liking seeing her get upset, but I wanted to put this bed along with any thoughts on bolting and enjoy the night with her, like I had planned.

"Right!" she sighed, shaking her head. "Did he tell you what information I wanted?" She asked, not denying anything, but her tone said enough. The bastard had left out some information- as I suspected. She moved quickly to wipe her tears away before they fell, evidently

not wanting me to see, but she was not quick enough to hide them from me. I noticed everything when it came to my Queen! Spinning the chair around so Lottie faced me, I kneeled before her, forcing her to look at me.

“Please don’t cry! If Kane senses you’re upset, he will be up here in thirty seconds and want to know why I made you cry!” I explained, stroking her arms adoringly. She was so beautiful; I abhorred myself for being the one to make her shed a single tear. “And I would rather he not know! If that’s ok, angel!” I asked

“Not know?” She asked, chewing her lip in that cute way that made me want to nibble on it just to hear her moan into my mouth.

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Chapter 49: What Did He Tell You?

“Do you want him to?” I asked, watching her face carefully.

“There is nothing for him to know!” She replied weakly, straightening up to stare at me with hard eyes.

“Then why are you upset?” I asked, taking her hands in mine and placing them in her lap so I could stroke my thumb across her skin in the hope of the mate bond doing its job and keeping her calm.

“I am not going to ask you to explain if you don’t want to...” I sighed, even though every inch of me wanted to know what happened between them. The more I pushed, the further she would run. I had to try a different route. “...But just know it’s going to be ok! Mike told me about your father’s debt..”

“What?” She spat out, tugging her hands from mine, her eyes glaring into me nervously. “I didn’t want you involved in that!” She sighed, pushing to her feet; while I turned on my knees, I watched her pace back and forth, the beautiful fabric of her dress swooshing around her feet.

“Why?” I asked, keeping my eyes trained on her.

“Because I don’t want you involved with it. I will speak to my father.”

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## Chapter 49: What Did He Tell You?

“Like fuck you will!” I laughed, getting to my feet. “I know Kane is meant to be the brains of the two of us... But I am not stupid; I am putting it all together! Your father was angry earlier when he came to see you! Wasn’t he? He doesn’t want you mated to us? Because then he won’t be able to force Mike into doing what he wants! Let’s face it, Mike isn’t bright enough to work a way out of the blackmail!”

“I would say Mike is well versed in the rules of blackmail.” She scoffed, wrapping her arms around her delicate b\*dy. Noting the tremor in her, I stepped closer to her, but she stepped away, causing me to sigh. My b\*dy tensed, feeling the self-loathing wash down the bond.

Fuck I had so many questions!

And I would get the answers to them, but not from Lottie; I could see from her b\*dy language and feel it from her that she was struggling under the weight of whatever happened in that room with Mike.

“Why do you say that?” I asked, standing still, not daring to move. I could feel how close she was to opening up.

“You’re right! My father was angry. He came in here earlier and told me to reject you.” I felt my whole b\*dy freeze as it hummed with unchecked rage, but I worked to keep it steady as I let her continue, not wanting to interrupt her in case she stopped talking.

“He told me I had to marry Mike, and if I didn’t... Well, that doesn’t matter.”

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## Chapter 50: SHE Didn’t Offer!

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Lottle POV

“Tell him!” Sage encouraged me, but I still felt so nervous; what if he wanted to know everything? I was ashamed of what I had done to get the information, but in truth, the boys finding out that news didn’t scare me half as much as them finding out about the debt my father was effectively offering as my dowry.

“Knox and Kane will sort it!” Sage tried to reason with me, and I knew she was right, but what she failed to see was THAT was what I was scared of! I didn’t want anyone to die! Not just so I could be happy! What sort of person would I be if I put my happiness with them over a life? Sighing, I looked over at Knox, seeing his tight jaw and the tension in his eyes. I knew he was fighting to push me for the facts.

“But I refused his..request!”

“It was hardly a request; your ribs still hurt!” Sage whispered weakly; I knew she felt just as betrayed by our father. Ignoring her, with a sigh, I continued with my explanation.

“My father was angry because of a debt Mike had agreed to pay if he was allowed to marry me.” I watched his eyebrows knit together as he frowned; I knew he wanted desperately to comfort me, but I knew if he did, I would melt and tell him the uncensored version of events. I could see the anger boiling in Knox and understood he was answering for fear of saying the wrong thing and muting me again..

Chewing the inside of my cheek, I debated telling him about the beating my father had administered but decided against it; it wasn’t important to the story, and it just made me look weak! They needed a strong mate!

“So you went to see Mike to ask him what the debt was.” Knox summarised when I had evidently paused for too long. His tone was almost as cold as Kane’s, making me regret opening up.

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Chapter 50 SHE Didn’t Offer!

“Yes, because my father said you two would have taken it on, and I didn’t want that for you!” I admitted truthfully.

“That isn’t your decision to make, angel!” He started to say, feeling my anger boiling up; I held a polished nail up to shh him..

“Really? you wanna play that card!” I mused. My eyes bore into his angrily, telling him I was about to say something antagonistic, but seeing the challenge dance in his eyes, I decided against it at the last minute.

“Did Mike tell you?” I asked instead, tightening his eyes on me, he nodded, and my heart plummeted.

“He may just mean the debt!” Sage tried to soothe me, but seeing the glimmer of jealousy in his eyes, I knew that was not all he knew.

“Did he tell you?” He returned the question, and I sighed, knowing he was testing me, wanting to know if I would tell him or hide it.

Dickhead as if I would lie to him outright!

“No, just suck another’s dick!” Sage spewed, still angry about my earlier actions.

“Yes.” I admitted, turning to look away from him, “But..” With Sage’s anger washing through me and the look of disappointment I could see on Knox’s face, a soft sob left my throat as I closed my eyes and fought with myself to find the words.

“But you had to convince him, and you walked in on him with a girl.. so you offered to finish what she started in return for the information?” He asked as calmly as I am sure he could.

“He thinks.. I did it willingly!” I mocked Sage, who was silently pacing inside my mind. “Why would I do that when I have everything I want with them!” I added with a deep sigh.

“You willingly drank whatever that shit was to silence me.” Sage offered up her

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Chapter 50 SHE Didn’t Offer!

only answer to this mess. Having had enough of being guilted by my wolf, I closed my eyes and swallowed my pride.

“Do you have any idea how scared I am.. truly? For my wolf, someone meant to be in tune with me, you are acting like I wanted this! Do you think I wanted to risk everything I have with them over Mike? AND HIS DICK! I don’t..” I growled at my wolf, running my hands down my face.

“But there is more to this than that sage! My father might be an asshole, but he has never raised his hand to me like that, and you are right my ribs still hurt! A constant reminder of my father’s threat.. that he would kill me! Or worse, The boys will have to take on this stupid debt so that they can be with me!”

“They won’t be that stupid!” Sage grunted at me, my eyes almost popping out of my head at how immature she sounded for someone who was meant to be filled

with untold wisdom!

“You have seen them, right? Over the last few days? Do you really think they are just going to say: ‘No, it’s ok, Beta, we don’t want to murder some INNOCENT! You keep Lottie!’”

“No!” She muttered cautiously.

“No.. exactly! They are going to do it! I don’t want that!” I sighed, sensing she was following my thought process.

“But.. you can’t control everything, Lottie!”

“No, you are right! But I can try and keep them safe! And if sucking Mike’s gross dick was what it took to get that information. What choice did I have? I love them, Sage! I know I shouldn’t.. I should reject them to keep them out of this chaos and safe, and if I have to, I will, but I am being slightly selfish; I need to at least try to fight for them! For us! So either help me or stay silent!” Realising I had stayed quiet too long, I let out a breath and focused back in on Knox’s heavy breathing from behind me.

“I understand, Lottie! I don’t like it! But in your own fucked up way, you did it to keep us safe!” Knox spewed with a heavy sigh. With a gasp, I felt Sage push to take