

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 42 You Promised

### 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 favor, 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 this, 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 realized 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.

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. Realizing 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 precum 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, 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 k\*ss him. I moved my lips, spitting a mouthful of spunk into his open mouth. Before he realized 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 he spat his cum from his mouth to the floor beside me. I dare not look in case there was any on my damn dress!

“You’re a bitch!” He growled, grabbing gym shorts from the side of the bed; he slipped them on before turning to stare at me. He looked at me as if assessing the situation before laughing at me. Walking into the bathroom, I heard the tap go on and the sound of him brushing his teeth. Chancing a glance at my dress, I sighed in relief, seeing it was okay.

Taking a deep breath, I pushed the bathroom door open, seeing him standing at the sink, cleaning himself up.

“I did what you asked, now tell me... as you promised!” I reminded him, his eyes. darting to meet mine in the mirror.

“You promised to stay with me forever. I guess we all lie!” He scoffed, turning to look at me hard. Just as I thought I was going to cry, he shrugged and glared at me with hatred.

“Murder... That’s what I had agreed to pay. I could have you if I murdered someone in the pack!”

His words rocked me to my core and I understood exactly what he meant by ‘a traitor’. If he murdered one of his own... and were caught... he would be killed... violently! My stomach lunged at the panic, only just making it to the toilet in time as the only thing I had allowed it to have all day curdled, and Mike’s cum emptied violently to the sinister sound of Mike’s laughter.