

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 45 Fight or Flight

Mike POF

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 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 wanna know, 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...”

“What debt?” Knox cut me off, his attention suddenly all on me. “What are you talking about?” His body 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 yelled, 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...”

“Suck 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!

“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.

“No...” I groaned, looking at him with disgust. “I ain’t like that.” I blurted out.

“Well, tell me I ain’t got all f**king day!” He growled, pacing back and forth like a caged animal. I chewed over my options as quickly as I could before I decided my life was worth more than this shit. He seemed to have brought my bullshit about Lottie. That was all that mattered for now.

“Her father has a debt... the agreement was that I could marry Lottie if I took on the debt... I agreed... because I loved her!”

“Get. To. The. Fucking. Point!” He roared, rushing at me, his body caging me against the wall, his face now inches from mine, his eyes frantically looking me over. He looked insane, and I was genuinely frightened by him right now.

“Murder... I agreed to murder Alpha Sebastian in Beta’s place... to keep suspicion from him and keep the pack safe! I don’t know who ordered it! But if Kane spoke to her father, he must have agreed to pay the debt! That is the only way he would have allowed this to go ahead.”

Seeing Knox’s hand pull back, I closed my eyes, prepared to take the pummeling that was coming, but as the sound of something shattering beside my head rang through my head, I opened my eyes to see the huge hole in the wall where Knox’s fist was embedded.

“Get yourself ready! Tonight is going to be a long night for **us** both!” He growled. “And if you say a word about this to anyone... including Beta... I will make you pray for death! Am I clear?” He warned me, his eyes searching my face. menacingly.

“Understood!” I sighed as he stormed from the room and left me to weigh up my options. Suddenly understanding the expression... ‘Fight or Flight!’