

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 48 An Act?

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 k*ss. “But I will show you later... IF you behave!” He purred seductively, making my pussy clench desperately.

“We rock, paper, scissors 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 realized 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 and the captivating lilac pin in each bowtie.

“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... none 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 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 out maneuvered, 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.

“Shit! I need to leave before I rip that dress off you so I can fuck you till you are begging me to stop...” Kane growled dangerously, his eyes darkening as they drank me in.

“I won’t ask you to stop!” I interjected instinctively, his lips curving with the lust I knew was ignited in my eyes, too.

“Nope... I have to go... or Mother WILL bury me in the back garden for ruining her dress!” Kane announced, yanking the door open dramatically.

“But yes... you have a deal, Princess. But you should be careful what you wish for... because the next event isn’t for a few days, and I plan to keep you tied to that bed until then! And you have no one but yourself to blame!” He barked as he waltzed out of my room as if I hadn’t noticed the bulge in his pants pressing against my stomach!

“I guess that just leaves us...” Knox grinned, stepping closer to me. Suddenly, I realized that I was now utterly alone with Knox for the first time since he had spoken to Mike.

“And just like that... the mood is over!” Sage whispered, feeling the change just like me. Maybe it was all an act on Knox’s part... Maybe he did care! He just didn’t want to hurt Kane by telling him what a shitty mate he had!