

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 62 Careful Angel

“Tell him, angel. Tell your mate. I want you to tell Kane everything I am doing to you, everything you are feeling, and what you wish he were here doing to you!” I grinned at my girl, making sure she could feel how hard I was as I pressed against her, eyeing that luscious body of hers.

“But...” She protested sheepishly.

“Do it!” Kane growled before the connection went silent. I could sense he had more to say, but I was surprised when he did. “Please, Princess.” Nodding to me, she tilted her head, allowing me access to her long, silken neck.

“I... I want him to kiss my neck.” She whispered through the bond, and I grinned against the heat of her neck. “I wish you were here, behind me... sucking on the beautiful mark you have left on my skin and soul.”

Kissing my way over her flesh, I paused, eyeing her carefully. The girl that had waltzed to my room the night returned demanding I beg her for a simple touch while hovering under the surface. I could feel her, but all this drama had her too distracted to come out and play. I missed her; Kane may like her submissive and, on her knees, me... I liked her strong, confident and unapologetically her.

“I really do love this neck.” I moaned, nipping at the soft skin while breathing in her intoxicating scent as my hands got bolder, squeezing her tighter.

“Tell him what I am doing!” I reminded her playfully with a nip to her ivory neck.

“Kissing me, he is kissing me!” She breathed, “Up my neck to my ear.”

“She likes it!” I grinned, sucking on her lobe.

“I can tell!” He replied, the subtle edge to his voice making me smirk. Working my hand down the front of her dress, I bunched it up over her ass, nodding for her to take it from me.

“Someone will see.”

“See what?” Kane growled, his irritation growing, but no longer because of Mike, but at the fact he was missing our girl.

“He wants me to hold my dress over my ass... but I am wearing no panties, someone will see!” She protested meekly, but the excitement in her eyes told a very different story. A story I could relate to, one of rebellion and chaos.

“It will be the last thing they see, and what a sight it would be!” I grinned, handing her the fabric.

“Don’t worry about it! No one is coming.” Kane remarked, and I watched her relax.

“Except me!” She teased, and even I heard the light chuckle through the link. from Kane.

“IS that so, princess?” he asked, his meaning not lost on me.

‘She wasn’t allowed to! ‘

Well, we will see about that! He isn’t here to stop her now, is he?

I paused, noting to myself how something in her had snapped; I could see it in her eyes, something I had seen before- Acceptance!

“I am almost touching your sweet little pussy.” I grinned as she took the fabric. and held it over her hips, allowing me access to that body I worshipped., my fingers trailing over her thighs.

“I am opening my legs for your brother Kane. Don’t YOU wish you were here.”

“Careful, angel! You are provoking the beast!” I laughed, sensing my brother stiffening through the bond.

“His hands are trailing over my ass, feeling my hot skin, and the way I am clenching my ass as his hands roam free. Jealous?” She continued to taunt Kane, and as much as I knew she was playing with fire, I happened to enjoy the power she had just seized.

“Can’t say I didn’t warn you!” I laughed; her bold words made me harder. I squeezed her ass and pulled her into my hard-on, making that little mound of hers. grind against my stiffening member.

“Goddess, Knox is so hard, Kane! I can feel it pressing into my stomach.”

“Charlotte... Knox is right; mind yourself.” Kane hissed low, her lips curling into a smirk.

“OR what YOU are preoccupied with Mike! Right? Letting him consume your mind... not me!” I watched her through amused eyes. The sensation of watching her work on my brother was great.

“You think I care about that prick?” He questioned, entertainment swirling in his voice.

“You aren’t...” She asked although we both knew it was more of a challenge. “Then prove it... tell us what you want Knox to do next...”

“You were meant to tell me what you wanted me to do if I were there!”

“You were meant to stay calm and not let Mike inside your head. I guess things change, huh!” She openly contested my brother, something he wasn’t used to, but I had a feeling he would quickly become accustomed to where our little mate was concerned.

“Ain’t she something, Kane!” I grinned, watching that spark return to her eyes as she looked up at me, the fingers from her free hand trailing over my expensive suit in pursuit of warmth.

“You sure you wanna play this game!” Kane warned. I looked at him through the curtain and grinned, seeing him ignoring Mike, who was standing in front of him, still rambling about some shit that had everyone around intrigued for what my brother would say or do next.

“Absolutely.” She whispered, leaning into my touch. “Knox’s hands are on my ass... tell your brother what he is to do next, or I end the link, Kane!” She commanded, and a deep chuckle ripped from my throat at her sass. Fuck I loved her!

“Pinch that ass a couple of times, Knox; I wanna see the perfect ass red from your grip... for her bratty behavior!” He ordered, and I obliged instantly, lifting a brow at the way she giggled and jumped. She liked it... Why am I even surprised?

“You prepared to do this, brother?” Kane asked directly into my head, bypassing our mate bond with Lottie. A smirk toying at my lips, seeing her cotton on to the fact Kane had cut her out of the conversation.

“Do what? Play with my girl... always!” I grinned as Kane’s request trailed through my head. A dangerous glimmer flashed in my eyes, seeing her bite her lip, needily watching me.

“Sorry, angel, you asked for this!” I laughed darkly, cupping her face in my hands and pressing my lips to hers, pleased Kane had found a new focus... making our girl’s knees weak, pussy ache and her cheeks flushed and red... and not just the ones in my hold.

