

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 63 Nope

Lottie POV

“You were a fool to think Knox would put you before Kane!” Sage laughed. “But let’s face it, whatever Kane wants Knox to do to us, we will love it!” She taunted, making my cheeks flush.

“Not helpful!” I grumbled. I had liked the feeling of taking control, but as always, Kane had to fight me for the reins! He was a complete control freak, and it bugged me that he always had to up me; even using Knox against me pissed me off because I had been sure Knox would follow my lead and allow me to taunt his brother. I thought that with him distracted, I had a chance to get my own way.

“Well, you thought wrong, and now he is going to punish us!”

“I am aware!” I snapped at my wolf, who was currently hoping from foot to foot, excited at the consequences of my actions.

“I can’t wait!” She whined.

“I can!” I **lied**, and I was fooling no one; my pussy was wet, my heart was racing, and I was already kissing Knox back with a revived passion, wanting him to know it was ok; whatever Kane had told him to do, I could take it.

I laughed nervously as Knox repositioned his hand, sliding it over my body to land on my hip, the other following. Without warning, he spun me around to

the curtain, his face buried in my neck as he pressed me up against the luscious fabric. Tilting my head to allow him better access to me, I groaned, realizing what he was up to; my face now popped through the little gap he had made to watch Kane while the rest of me was covered.

My eyes adjusted to the bright lights of the great hall, and I clenched my teeth with annoyance, seeing Kane staring up at me, his lips clearly curled into a triumphant smirk.

“DICK!” I screamed through the bond, although secretly, I kinda dug the ideal that he could see me, even if it was just my face, as Knox made me squirm with whatever orders Kane had provided him with.

“You can have my dick later, princess, but for now, you will have to settle for Knox’s hand!” He announced as he lifted a brow to look at Mike, who was undoubtedly still yabbering on to him, no doubt trying to get a raise from him.

I jumped the second I felt Knox’s hand move and settle at my back, right on the crack of my ass, resting fingers on both cheeks, with his middle finger between them.

“Seriously!” I gasped, turning to look over my shoulder; when you spend three days in bed with two males both as greedy as each other, it was inevitable that they had insisted on exploring ALL of me, including my rather shy ass!

“Eyes on me, Charlotte!” Kane growled through the link; my body was quickly overcome with a sudden need to obey that authoritative, sexy tone of his, secretly loving the way it did things to me that it really bloody shouldn’t! With a cunning grin plastered on his handsome face, Knox turned my head forward and towards the window where Kane could see me.

“I can feel the heat coursing through you, Charlotte,” Kane announced, another reminder that despite my stubbornness, I liked submitting to Kane.

“You should smell it!” Knox grinned, his hot breath running across my skin. With a new grasp of his hands on my ass, my body trembled deliciously, forcing me to let out a little moan.

I could hear the soft sound of music flowing through from the ballroom and released that with each beat from the band playing; Knox’s hand met its tempo and worked lower over my trembling ass, his middle finger sliding a little lower down my crack.

“Your body is so hot!” Knox groaned into my ear; he was right; I was lightly sweating all over, and not from the fact his hand was slowly exploring my ass but from the fear he would stop. Fuck what had they done to me!

Looking up at Knox, I felt my stomach lunge seeing his eyes gloss over a sign he was talking to Kane. Without realizing it, I pressed back into his hand to get his attention.

“I said, eyes on me, princess“, Kane demanded. As Knox’s finger crept across my puckered rosebud, lightly tickling it, and again I jumped backwards, leaning into him with even more need.

“I would do as your mate says, sweetness, or you are going to end up with more than my finger in your ass!” Knox warned me. His face glimmered with the challenge he had offered, and as much as I wanted to take a risk and challenge him, I had a feeling Kane would see to it. I lost that gamble! Again!

Doing as he asked, I turned back to the window, my eyes on Kane defiantly just as Knox’s hand reached just a little farther and found the opening to my pussy.

“Fuck! Goddess Kane, it’s soaking wet, dripping with her nectar.” Knox groaned through the bond; the hungry growl that rippled through from Kane had more of my honey oozing from my core and coating his fingers and my thighs. I loved how possessive and demanding they both were when it came to what lay between my legs.

Instinctively, I nudged Knox, rolling my hips so he would insert his finger in me, but he paused.

“Stop teasing me, Kane!” I growled, knowing Knox’s restraint had nothing to do with him but his control freak of a brother; by the way, he bit me on the neck as he moaned with pleasure, his finger teasing at my opening.

“Are you going to behave?” He asked with a grin that I could see from up here!”

“NOPE!” I growled, rolling my hips to the perfect position before sinking down on Knox’s fingers, asking for the release I needed from him.

“Shit!” Knox gasped as he caved and slid a second finger into my heat, letting me wiggle on top of his fingers that I had impaled myself on. A throaty moan left my lips as I yet again sunk back down on him, only to lift up and do it again, fucking myself with his hand while he allowed it.

“She is so tight! I can’t wait to slide my dick in you later!” Knox groaned needily through the bond.

“If you don’t let me cum you won’t be putting your dick in me for a while, ‘baby“,” I laughed.