

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 1: Honey I'm Home!

"So, who is coming tomorrow?" I asked my best friend Lilly, who was twirling in the mirror, the expensive satin of her wedding dress swishing around her ankles, so absorbed in her reflection that she was only half listening to me. Tomorrow was her big day, and ever the perfectionist, she just had to ch*ck everything still fit perfectly.

"Umm, the usual: our pack, Daddy's business partner, bordering packs, and their alphas. It's only a small gathering." She mumbled, brushing her hands over her tiny waist.

"Small." I nodded sarcastically; we clearly had a very different understanding of what small meant, but as the daughter of the ruthless Alpha of the Crimson Moon packs, I guess this was small.

"You know your mating ceremony will be just like this!" Sage chuckled, watching Lilly through my eyes.

"Not a chance!" I barked, looking over at Lilly and her lavish dress, fake lashes and tan. I loved her and her confidence, but I was definitely more subtle than Lilly, never one to bask in the limelight but hide in the back! So this sort of opulence wasn't for me.

"Your dad and Alpha Leigh won't accept any less than an extravagant ceremony! You are screwed, as they won't allow you a low-key event! You are the Beta's daughter. You must represent the pack; you know Mike will want all this too! Frills and all!" Sage teased, making me groan, shutting her out. I looked at Lilly warmly, smiling at her; she was truly beautiful!

"You look beautiful, Lilly, very skinny," I added, knowing it was what she wanted to hear, but the truth was she did! She was the kind of girl that would look beautiful in a garbage bag.

"You think?" She asked; seeing how her l*p twisted into a smile, I knew she was satisfied with my answer.

“Yes!” I stated firmly. Clapping giddily, she gasped, running to the dressing table; she returned with a box, placing it in my lap.

“I got you a gift to thank you; I know I have been a bridzillar the last few months preparing for the wedding.” Taken back, I glanced between her and the beautifully styled box in my lap. Running my hand over the pretty pink ribbon, I look at her, remembering why I love her so much! She may be spoiled, a damned princess and an insane drama queen, but she never ceased to make me feel special and appreciated!

“You shouldn’t have.” A polite smile painted my l*ps.

“Oh shh.” She grinned happily, tapping the box she stood; carefully, she stripped out of her wedding dress, unashamedly walking around in nothing but a white lace thong.

“Lilly!” I squealed, averting my eyes. “What if someone walks in!” I laughed.

“Then I will have my brothers spoon their eyes out!” She winked, groaning at the mention of her brothers.

“Not all of us have brothers to protect our reputation.” I laughed, shaking my head nervously. Looking at the box and then back to Lilly, admiring her enthusiasm. I wish I had an ounce of her confidence!

“Go try it on; Mike will die when he sees you in it!” She laughed, pulling me to my feet, nodding for me to open the box. Rolling her eyes, she ushered me into one of the fitting rooms to try it on.

“Prude!” She laughed! “And once Mike sees you, I am pretty sure he will fight the damned devil for you!”

“Wait, what?” I asked nervously as she pushed me into the fitting room, winking at me as she closed the door. “Lilly, what have you done?” I groaned, but curiosity was getting the better of me.

“You will thank me later when he can’t keep his hands off you!” She laughed. “I have a matching one!” Excitement chased the fear down my spine; Lilly had incredible taste, so whatever was in the box I knew would be mouth-wateringly beautiful.

“Be rude not to take a look.” Sage, my sassy wolf, teased as I toyed with the ribbon. “You know she won’t give up till you at least take a look!” She added, and she, of course, was right! Lilly was a force to be reckoned with; as the youngest child of the Alpha, she had learned quickly how to wrap him and her brothers around her finger; she wasn’t used to hearing the word no!

Biting my l*p, I pulled the ribbon, sucking in a breath, seeing the racy lingerie staring back at me challengingly, silently daring me to be bold.

“Oh, My God!” I moaned, shaking my head! “I can’t wear this!” I laughed, feeling the blush spread across my cheeks.

Fifteen minutes later, I stood up on the podium, Lilly staring at me proudly.

“F**k! I’d totally do you if I weren’t getting married tomorrow!” Lilly winked, circling me. “I don’t understand why you don’t see how hot you are!” She groaned.

Looking in the mirror finally, I sucked in a breath; my pearly white hair cascaded across my shoulders and down to my hips; it always reminded me of spun silver; Mike always told me it made me look angelic, which was ironic given what Lilly had dressed me in.

My slim figure was encased in an icy blue crotchless cami suspender set that left nothing to the imagination. A lace embroidered halter n*eck with mesh panels barely covering my n*pples ran down my b*dy in a slim V, which seemed pointless considering it was crotchless!

“Seriously, it’s like wearing a piece of dental floss!” I groaned, ignoring Lilly’s giggles. Wriggling in distaste, the crotchless thong angrily plunged into my ass from behind the suspender straps attached to silky soft stockings. “How do girls wear this shit? It hurts!” I whined.

“No pain, no gain, Lottie! It’s the price we pay to be beautiful!” Lilly grinned, slapping my bare ass cheek before walking to grab my summer dress and fl*p-flops from the fitting room, holding them out to me with a wink.

“Go, show Mike!” she grinned knowingly. “You can tell me all about it later!” She giggled mischievously. With a final look in the mirror, I admitted she was right. It did look good! S*xy even! Rolling my l*p between my teeth, I blushed, deciding to take her advice; Mike and I had not had much alone time lately; he was always working, Alpha Leigh had been keeping him busy with safety preparations for tomorrow.

“Well, this was an excellent way to get his attention.” Sage cackled as I sl*pped my dress over Lilly’s gift.

Getting to the apartment I shared with Mike didn’t take long; my father had insisted we stay close to the pack house; being the Crimson Moons beta, he, like Lilly, was used to getting his way.

Seizing my keys from my bag, I froze, hearing the muffled sound of talking from behind our apartment door. Mike was home!

“Is he watching porn?” Sage laughed, hearing the barely audible moans from within the apartment walls. Concentrating on the sounds coming from the other side of the door, I laughed, hearing the distinct sound of mattress springs, breathy moans and...

“Mike ! Don’t stop! Oh my god, Mike harder!” A female panted as the familiar sound of a headboard pounding a wall fluttered up to my ears. MY headboard! Swallowing the bile that assaulted my throat, I quietly entered the apartment, numbly stumbling to our bedroom; the closer I got, the more I understood.

“As you wish, baby girl!” MY boyfriend moaned as the squeaking got quicker, more desperate.

“Baby girl!” Sage roared, “THAT is our pet name!”

“F**k I am gonna cum.” Mike grunted urgently.

“The f**k you are!” I roared, opening the door with a bang.

“Shit!” Mike’s panicked voice spluttered as I flicked the light on.

“Hey honey, I’m home!” I mocked, locking eyes with the guy I loved, who was balls deep in a female... a female who wasn’t me!