

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 11: 1-0

### Lottie POV

“Is this fucker for real!” I snapped at Sage, who was ignoring me to make sappy eyes at Kane.

“Goddess, give me strength!” I grumbled, looking at Kane with perplexity.

“You know I am not twelve anymore, right?” I sighed at Kane with exasperation, holding my hand out. “Can I have my phone back, please!”

“No!” He grumbled, his face tightening uncomfortably. “Come stand with your family, let people see you, Charlotte, instead of hiding back here.”

“I wasn’t hiding!” I barked, crossing my arms and rolling my eyes.

“Texting your ‘boyfriend’ then!” He sarcastically muttered. I narrowed my eyes at him, overcome with an unfamiliar emotion I didn’t want to acknowledge.

“Kane!” I started to say, stepping into him and ignoring the hand that he held out to me. “Let me, and you get something straight right now.” The way his eyes blackened and the air around us became thin told me I was playing a dangerous game with this alpha male.

“The days where you and Knox boss me around, control my life and bully me.. are over! I am a grown-as s female and will do what I like! And.. WHO I like!” I snapped, storming past him and towards Lilly, who was smiling at me giddily. Taking her arm, I leaned into her side for comfort.

“Your brothers are the worst!” I grumbled and nodded to the waiter, who offered me another glass of bubbly.

Taking the champagne flute, I lifted it to my l\*ps, only to have it snatched abruptly from my hand. Kane’s scent invaded my senses, making me feel drunker than any sip of that champagne would. Turning, I looked at my best friend’s brother and pain in my ass,

trying to ignore the flutters I felt forming in my stomach, and instead, I forced myself to look at him like he had grown a second head.

“You are actually starting to piss me off!” I snarled,

“You have a filthy mouth!” He growled, making me laugh as I leaned into Him to take the glass back.

“Your brother said the same thing last night! Except he made it sound sexy! Not creepy!” I grinned, knowing I would hit a nerve. Reaching for the glass, I sighed because he was quicker than me. I watched him with a pout as he moved it away only to hand it back to a waiter; Kane glared at the young kid with ferociousness.

“She!” Pointing at me. “Is cut off!” He snapped before flicking his eyes to dismiss him.

“You’re an absolute asshole!” I growled, turning my attention to Lilly, who was watching us with a mixture of amusement and puzzlement. No matter how scared of her brothers she was, she was still my best friend and would always side with me.

“Here!” She grinned, handing me her flute, taking it in a smooth motion.

“Thanks Lill’s!” I brought it to my lips and downed the lot before handing the empty glass to Kane with a smirk.

“1-0”, I smirked before returning to Lilly and her new husband.

“It was a beautiful ceremony, Lilly! Really! I am so happy for you!” I gushed as her knowing eyes watched me.

“Give her your drink, babe!” She announced to her newly mated wolf, who paled dramatically, looking behind me. I didn’t need to turn to know Kane was there, watching me. “Oh, for goddess sake!” Lilly laughed, taking his champagne and handing it to me.

“Sip it, Lottie!” She laughed, making me smirk mischievously.

“Don’t you start telling me what to do too!”

“Hey, what can I say? It runs in the family char!” She laughed, narrowing those beautiful eyes on me to watch me sip the drink she offered. Lifting the glass to my lips, I choked, feeling the presence of a male behind me, his rock-hard body pressing against mine; through my thin dress, I could feel every defined line and... bulge.

“Keep going, and I swear I will have no issue dragging you from this hall and taking you over my knee!” He whispered into my ear.

“DO IT!” Sage roared in my head excitedly. My pussy throbbed desperately at the thought of him bending me over his knee. With flushed cheeks, I turned my head over my shoulder, purposely lowering my eyes to where his crotch was pressing against my ass .

“Wanna step back there, little fella!” His l\*ps pulled into a lopsided smirk that had me more than a little nervous.

“Fuck was that a mistake?” I asked Sage, who purred like a kitten.

“No!” She whined needily.

“Fuck it was!” I whined with her, lifting the glass to my l\*ps to try and wet my suddenly dry mouth.

“Drink that, I dare you!” Kane grinned cockily. I wanted to punch him in his smug face, no, I wanted to throw the damn drink in his face, and the only reason I didn’t was because it was Lilly’s big day! And I was determined not to cause a scene.

But if Kane wanted to. That was on him!

Lifting the glass to my l\*ps, I shot the drink back, keeping my eyes locked on Kane’s with an unspoken challenge. Shoving the empty glass in his chest again, I turned on my heels and stepped into Lilly’s side, pecking her on the cheek.

“I have a headache, princess! I will be back.” I whispered to her, tilting my head to her brother, who was already quick on my heels. “I need space!” I mouthed, her eyes brightening with an idea.

“Kane, let’s go introduce you to people and see if we can find your mate! Pop’s wants you married next!” She announced with a wink to me.

It felt like someone had sucker-punched me right in the chest, hearing her words!

Married?

Just Kane? Or Knox, too!

Shit, I had so many questions I needed answering, but the most important thing swimming around my head:

“Why did I give a fuck if they got married or not!”