

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 16 All Class

### Kane POV:

Sitting back in my chair, my eyes met Lilly's as she sat smugly on the top table. with her mate and our parents. I wanted to be annoyed that she had challenged me, but I was proud of the woman she was becoming, her mate obviously bringing out the strength in her that she would need to be a Luna to his people.

If he was okay with her wearing the trousers in their relationship, then good. luck to him! There was no judgement from me. One man's meat is another man's poison, or so they say! But one thing Charlotte would need to realize was that I was not accustomed to not getting my way, to being challenged, especially in public. And if she wanted to play this game, I would teach her a lesson that she would not soon forget.

"She's so pathetic, Boo! Don't you think?" Conny giggled, her pet name for me getting my back up, almost as much as her long fingers snaking around my biceps; I could feel her fake nails digging into my flesh, no doubt in a bid to get my attention.

"Why is that?" I asked, turning to face my date, my blue hues narrowing on her heavily made-up face. She could pass as pretty thanks to the slap she applied with a shovel to her face, but I had seen her in the mornings, and frankly, she wasn't half as hot as she liked to think she was!

"Because, she is throwing herself at Knox! We all know he will fuck anything with a pulse, but I am sure not even he will stoop so low as to stick his cock in her dried-up cunt!" She sneered, her eyes drifting past me to where Knox sat with Charlotte; I could hear that the waiter was back, and from the sounds of it, he had the bottle of tequila with him.

"Are you jealous?" I asked, trying to keep the anger from my voice, I might detest the b\*tch, but she had the information I wanted, so I would play nice for now, but I would make sure she choked on every nasty comment she had uttered about

Charlotte before the night was over.

“Of her!” She scoffed, lowering her voice, which was wise, given that I knew Knox would be listening. “Don’t be stupid! I am ten times the wolf she is!” Nodding at her to stop the snide comment from leaving my lips, I let her continue to spew her poison, knowing with a glance over my shoulder at the sparkling blue eyes and innocent face of Charlotte I was immune to it.

“I would never allow my mate to walk all over me like she does, and I would definitely not be petty enough to use Knox to get his attention.” She persisted, I said nothing, I simply let her say whatever it was she was holding on to. But that doesn’t mean it was easy to sit here and say nothing as Conny bad-mouthed Charlotte. My fingers dug into the table leg. I could feel it bending under the force of my grip.

“Mike is not her mate!” I stated more calmly than I felt.

“Not technically, but can you imagine HER finding a fated mate! Not even the moon goddess would be cruel enough to shackle some poor wolf to her. She is boring in and out of the bedroom!” A smirk played at the corner of my lips, remembering my little taste of Charlotte in the kitchen. Boring wasn’t a word that came to mind when I thought of her.

“Mike is her chosen mate! And he chooses anything with a pulse to fuck in exchange for being stuck with her sour face!” She vented further.

“And how do you know that Mike is playing away?” I asked softly; she seemed to sense my interest in Charlotte; maybe I hadn’t been as smooth as I hoped I was in hiding my fury at the way Conny spoke about Charlotte. Deciding it was my turn to up my game, I let go of the table leg and ran it up the length of Conny’s bare thigh; dipping it between her legs, I arched a brow, realising she was not wearing any panties!

*Standard for Conny, she was all class!*

“Tell me what you know, and I will reward you,” I smirked at her, pausing hearing laughter come from beside me. My eyes darted over my shoulder to where Knox was pouring another shot for Charlotte; my eyes met him in a warning.

“She’s had enough!” I warned my brother through mind link, but he shut me out of his head with a sly smirk as he handed my girl a shot glass filled with brown liquid. I watched him pass her the salt with his other hand. I wanted to push Conny away and slam Knox into the f\*\*king wall behind me, throw Charlotte over my shoulder and storm out of the hall, but

I fought the impulse and focused back on Conny, who was rolling her bare p\*\*sy against my hand needily.

Turning my attention back to her, I pulled my hand away from her disgusting mound and lifted a brow for her to tell me what she knew and answer my question. I could see the flush of embarrassment bathe her cheeks. I sighed, shaking my head at her.

“Because you have fucked him!” I barked.

“Everyone has!” She whispered, shame washing over her plastic features. “It’s no big deal!” She tried to explain, but my face must have said more than my words. Did because she fell back into her chair in defeat.

“I am not getting a reward, am I?” She huffed, crossing her legs to trap my hand between her thighs.

“You have just told me that Mike is Charlotte’s chosen mate... and that you have fucked him behind her back... Do you think you deserve a reward?” I asked through mindlink; Conny might be okay with airing Charlotte’s private business aloud with her sitting so close by, but I wasn’t! Narrowing my eyes on Conny, I allowed her to keep my hand trapped between her thighs.

“But there is no love...”

“It doesn’t matter” I cut her off through our link again. “It is a sacred bond and commitment.., one you have chosen to dishonour.” I shrugged. “But I will still reward you.” I grinned, leaning closer to her, her face turning to look at me.

“I knew you wouldn’t be able to resist me!” She grinned, her hand covering mine and sliding it up to her well-used p\*\*sy.

“You want me to reward you here, in front of everyone?” I asked huskily with a charming smile. I already knew the answer: Conny liked to be the center of attention, even on my sister’s big day! And in her mind, what better way to gain credit with her little cronies than to have me worship her publicly?

“Answer!” I demanded, my eyes firm as my hand slapped across her S\*x, making her groan lustfully.

“Yes..” She whispered as her l\*ps parted in a breathless moan, nodding in her usual horny and desperate way.

“Very well!” I grinned, determined to give her just what she asked for.