

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 17 Rememberable Homecoming

Perhaps I was being rather cruel; some would say I had set Conny up simply to watch her fall. But if the shoe was on the other foot and Conny had the power to do this to Charlotte, I had no doubt she would have enjoyed watching her take the bait only to humiliate her. So, I had absolutely no issue with teaching Conny here a lesson or two!

“So what will my reward be?” She whispered breathlessly. I grinned sadistically, my free hand lifting with lightning speed to wrap in her long chestnut hair, yanking it back over the edge of her chair, seeing the muscles in her n*eck strain from the force I had used. I leaned forward so my breath ran hot along her n*eck and up to her ear.

“Not so rough!” She wailed, her fake nails digging into my flesh, the pain only making me want to hurt her more.

“I will reward you by not cutting your spiteful tongue from your mouth and sparing your worthless life!” I explained through mind-link, a grin popping up on my l*ps as her eyes darted to the side to look at me. Those at our table looked over curiously at the interaction between us. Leaning down, I hovered my l*ps close to hers, hoping to pass this little display off as a lover’s tiff.

“I ever hear Charlotte’s name has been on your tongue again, though, make no mistake, I will be pulling it out of your whore mouth and ramming it up your cunt! Am I clear?” I continued privately through our link. Her head bobbed aggressively as the stench of fear oozed off her and satisfied me a little, but I would be damned if I didn’t drive my point home.

“Charlotte will be Luna to this pack one day...” I continued to say with a grin that let her know I gave no fucks what she thought of that. “So, I suggest you start treating her with the respect she deserves...”

“But..” She spluttered aloud; it seemed the pain shooting through her neck left her unable to differentiate between what was in her head and what was not.

"If you can't do that, you will need to find a new pack!" I demanded through mind link, not wanting others to hear. Her eyes widened in shock, but she nodded, regret and hatred washing over her features, reminding **me** that she was as ugly on the outside as she was on the inside.

"Leave!" I spat, loosening my grip on her hair and kicking her chair out for her. I **didn't** wait for her to leave before giving her my back, unable to look at her for a moment longer.

My eyes settled on my brother's approving gaze; his lips curled as he nursed at glass of champagne, apparently giving the tequila a rest for a moment. Charlotte was distracted, chatting to Lilly, who was making the rounds. I heard the familiar tapping of Conny's heels and knew she was scurrying off like the rat she was.

"Bye, Conny, lovely to see you again!" Knox mocked with a wave and smug look. "Well, that's not very ladylike, is it!" He added after a second, blowing her a kiss. Despite my better judgement, I turned just in time to see her flip Knox off. Arching a brow at her in a warning.

"F*** what did you say to her! I can smell her fear from here!" A laugh escaped my brother's lips as we watched terror spread across her face before she turned and stormed from the hall.

"Pour me one!" I muttered to Knox as I turned back around and tapped the rim of a shot glass. A smile split his face as he nodded to the table where he was already pushing a shot glass in front of me.

"I trust Conny knows her place!" Knox asked with a smirk as he held his glass up in a toast. Clinking it, I nodded.

"She does!" I stated calmly, "She won't be any more trouble!" I confirmed draining the foul-tasting liquid.

"Good! Because I am not above killing a woman!" Knox grunted as he turned to check on Charlotte, my jaw tightening. Seeing how his face softened the second his eyes found her, his whole aura changed, and he seemed almost.. content merely to be **in** her presence.

"She is hardly a woman!" I laughed as my eyes found Charlotte; she was glancing at us as she chatted with Lilly. She was beautiful, graceful and demure in public, and how she held herself as she mingled with my father's friends made my heart swell with pride; she was just what I wanted. A queen in the streets but my whore in the sheets! My mind was made up; she was not to marry, she was not to leave the pack like Lilly or worse, be tied to a cheating once;

she was to be my Queen, my Luna, my mate! I might not be able to sense Rollo, my wolf, but I knew there was something here between us.

“What happened with Conny?” Lilly asked as she and Charlotte came to the table.

“Sit!” I commanded, patting the seat between Knox and I for Charlotte to sit. I watched her roll her eyes and head over, no questions asked... just doing as she was told! As agreed! A smirk toyed at my lips, seeing her wince as her ass touched the chair; the way her cheeks flushed had my cock twitching, letting me know that she was still sore.

Lilly plonked herself down on Knox’s lap as he readjusted her hair in the tender way he usually pandered to her.

“She was rude!” He explained as he tucked a stray hair back in place for Lilly. “So Kane put her in her place.” He shrugged.

“Why was she rude?” Lilly asked, narrowing her eyes on me, those blue hues demanding information she would not be getting from me. An awkward silence passed between us, neither of us willing to back down.

“When isn’t she rude?” Knox laughed only to be rewarded by an elbow to the forehead from Lilly.

“She is my friend!”

“Not any more!” I shrugged. “I don’t want her around Charlotte!” I stated firmly, leaving no room for negotiation or misunderstanding. Two sets of eyes darted between Knox and me, clearly confused.

“But she can be around me?” Lilly protested. “I am your sister.. surely you want protect me, too!” I watched Knox wrap his arms around Lilly, hugging her to him, trying to soothe her temper tantrum before it started.

“You are married now. It is your husband’s job to protect you! Not ours!” I explained, watching as the man in question walked over, holding his hand out to his mate, his eyes darting to Knox and me respectfully, only briefly scanning Charlotte, and only ever as a sign of respect, nothing more! Which was good. It would be a shame to remove a tongue and eyes in one day!

“And I promise, I will spend the rest of my life keeping you safe and making you happy!” Her mate gushed as he pulled her onto the dance floor. Knox looked on longingly; despite the fact his dick loved attention, he longed for the bond of a mate. I knew that!

“FYI!” Charlotte started to say, her voice slurred a little from the alcohol she had consumed; I smirked at how her cheeks flushed **sweetly**.

“I do not need your protection! And I can take care of myself!” She demanded, pointing at me; my teeth snapped at her finger, playfully pulling a squeal from her l*ps that made Knox smile. Could I share her with Knox? Because it was clear our twin bond went deeper than we thought if we were both lusting after the same girl.

“You will always have our protection, Lottie, whether you want it or not!” Knox cut in. My eyes danced with hers, and I knew she was about to protest further, so I took the opportunity to make a toast and cut her short.

“To doing as one is told.” I toasted with a wink at Charlotte, who chewed her l*p beautifully, looking between us both before giving in and holding her glass up to ours.

“To a... rememberable homecoming.” She laughed, clinking our glasses. Sharing a glance with Knox, I relaxed as we allowed her to lead, an unspoken agreement passing between my brother and I, that, for tonight, we would go with the flow and follow Charlotte’s lead, but tomorrow... the gloves were off and may the best win!

Because I could not, and would not, share her! with Knox!