

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 29 Fighting Fate

### Lottie POV

“Lottie?” Knox asked, his tone growing just as frustrated as Lilly’s features, a dazzling reminder that they were related.

“Not now, Knox!” I hissed, shutting him out for the time being.

“So the night you caught Mike cheating..” Lilly asked, her eyes dancing as she searched my face for the truth. “...And you got lost after the bar and came back smelling of...”

“Knox!” I nodded, deciding to just be open about it all. I was in too deep now; lies would only complicate things further. “But nothing..”

“Stop!” Lilly growled, holding her hands up in the air in pure frustration. “I get it!” She bobbed her head, her tone laced with unspoken hurt. Stepping into her, I wanted to hug her and ask Connie to leave so I could explain without her sticking her nose in every two seconds, but the way Lilly’s eyes levelled on me told me that wasn’t about to happen!

“Get out!” She growled, stomping towards me and grabbing the dress I had just discarded; with a snarl, she shoved it into my chest.

“You should have told me!” She hissed, looking at me with disdain, making me feel an inch tall with that sharp look I had seen her give others many times. She was right, but it was her big day, and what was I meant to say?

'Hey, I nearly fucked your brother because I was a drunken fool!' I would have told her eventually.

"She is being dramatic as fuck! We know the real reason for the outburst!" Sage laughed, settling in the back of my eyes to watch the fight, ready to pounce if needed. Although I had shut Knox out, given the way I could feel Kane and Knox's apprehension through the bond, she had made sure to fill them in on how things were going.

"Taddle!" I hissed at Sage, who shrugged, unbothered! Kane, it seemed, was indifferent to the drama kicking off, but Knox, I had a feeling, was about to burst through the doors to defend me. Something I seriously didn't need!

"I had a right to know!" Lilly added with a self-centered sigh that wound me up the wrong way.

"Oh yeah.. because you are taking the news so well now, Lilly!" I laughed, taking the dress from her hands. I pushed past her, refusing to let the tears I felt pooling on my lashes fall. How had everything gone so wrong in just one day?

"No wonder Mike fucks anyone with a pulse!" Lilly scoffed. My eyes widened at her nastiness, and I turned to face my best friend, forcing my head to remain high, I held her gaze.

"Probably because he knew she was pining for the twins!" Connie added, coming to stand beside Lilly, her arm wrapping around her shoulders and pulling her to her side like the leach she was.

"You're so selfish!" Lilly dismissed me with a shake of her head like I was one of the servants her mother had hired for the month's events.

"Me? Selfish? Are you kidding me? The only reason you are upset is because you fear the twins finding a mate will outshine you! This isn't about me; it's about your need to always be the most beautiful and adored person in the room. And you think I will..."

“What... Surpass me?” She laughed, throwing her head back dramatically in a laugh.

“Char... have you seen yourself?” Connie joined Lilly in her taunts, her hand flying to cover her lips and stifling a giggle.

“The only decent clothes you have are the ones I have given you..” Lilly began. to say, her hand resting on her hip as she looked me up and down like I was a piece of shit she had stood in.

“Because they were too big for you, no doubt.” Connie laughed, pursing her lips. Pausing, I eyed her for a second, her meaning not lost on me. They were both tiny, easily two dress sizes smaller than me, and I didn’t feel I was a big girl, but that comment felt like a slap to the face, given Mike’s comment about my size the other day, too. Wrapping my arms around my waist, I chewed my lip to stop the tears from falling.

“Exactly! Lilly laughed. “Or they were my hand-me-downs because I felt sorry for you! We all did! You are the pack charity case Char.. Even your own father doesn’t want you! As if you thought you could outshine me!” Her words meant to cut me deep; she knew me better than anyone and knew exactly what to say to hurt me.

“Angel.” I heard Knox’s voice from behind me, and I tested, torn between running into his arms for the comfort I knew they would offer and telling him to fuck off too. This was all his fault! His and that damn tequila!

I didn’t ask for this! I didn’t want a mate! I didn’t want shit from them! I just wanted my old life back. My friends... my life... all of it! Sighing at the feeling washing over me suddenly.

“Liar!” Sage provoked as warm arms enveloped me and the familiar sense of peace I had fallen into over the last few days washed over me. Opening which I didn’t realize I had closed, I expected to see this was all a dream and everything had gone back to normal.

“Knox!” I breathed as I sucked in a breath, realizing I had left the dressing room. with Lilly and Connie and stood face buried in Knox, my hands wrapped around him tightly as I sobbed into his chest.

When did I move? I was just...

“Sage?” I asked, convinced she had done it while I had been thinking about everything I wanted to change.

“All you sweetcheeks!” She announced. “You can’t fight the mate bond, Lottie! You think you want your old life... you don’t! You’re just scared.. And that’s ok!”

Maybe she was right, and you couldn’t fight the bond of fate, but I could try... had to! If I had learned anything today, it was that I was not good enough to be the twins

Luna... they deserved someone else! Anyone else...

...Except Connie!