

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 30 Tears and Tantrums

Knox POV

I loved my sister, and I would defend her against anyone, but right now, I wanted to throttle the b*tch; tightening my arms around my little mate, I narrowed my eyes on my stubborn brat of a sister and said nothing, watching her **squirm** under my gaze.

“What?” Lilly snapped, crossing her arms over her chest like she used to when I caught her snooping through my stuff, which was always a sign of her guilt. Feeling Lottie shake in my arms, I frowned and pulled away from her; she needed to get away from these vipers before someone poisoned her!

Cupping Lottie’s chin in my hands, I lifted her head, forcing her piercing blue eyes to look at me, noting that they were glossed over with the tears she had refused to shed. I wondered if she knew how beautiful she was. Wiping the tears away with my thumb, I bit my lip, trying to calm the beast inside me.

“I’m ok!” She whispered with a nod. Shaking my head, I leaned my forehead against hers.

“The only time I want to see these eyes filled with tears is when you are choking on my cock. Understand angel?” I announced through the mind link we shared, her cheeks instantly blushing red, those eyes going wide as the scent of her arousal filled my nostrils.

“Understood?” I asked again, this time aloud, wanting them to wonder what we were discussing, like the jealous b*tches they were.

“Yes.” She grinned, those cheeks darkening to scarlet as she felt exactly what I had in mind for her when we left this room through our bond.

“You remember mine and Kane’s gaming room?” I asked, seeing **her** nod, not trusting herself to speak. Grinning, I pecked her forehead and smirked, ignoring Lilly’s huff behind my girl.

“That’s your new room! You will be between Kane and I!” I announced, knowing I was about to cause holy hell for my self-centered sister. “I will meet you there in a minute,” I explained. I may not be as moody or as dominant as Kane, but I left no room for misunderstanding: I expected her to do as I asked, without a fuss.

But realistically, what was the alternative? Stay here with Thing 1 and Thing 2?

“That room is huge! Why does she get it?” Lilly moaned from behind her; the smile that I was watching creep onto Lottie’s face quickly vanished, pushing me over the edge.

“Because she is my f**king queen, and I want her to have it! F*** Lilly, what don’t you get! She is my mate! The only girl in the f**king world I want! Will ever want!”

“For now!” Lilly barked, her arms folding over her chest, thinking she had won this battle like the fool she was showing herself to be.

“No Lilly.. Forever! And if I want to gift her the f**king moon, I will! Because she f**king deserves it.” Connie’s scoff from the corner had my blood boiling and the sentence going unfinished.

“Problem?” I asked, my tone dangerously low as my eyes settled on the dark features of Connie, who it seemed had a death wish. After Kane’s warning the other night, she was already on thin ice.

“Come with me?” Lottie asked, standing on her tiptoes to press her lips to mine. In the perfect distraction. The fire I felt brewing instantly snuffed out under her angelic touch. F***, I don’t think I have ever craved anything as much as I craved this girl! She had absolutely no idea what she had done to me.

“Go on, run along... Like the good dog you are!” Connie cackled nastily. Lottie’s eyes closed softly, her lips pressing together into a thin line, making me groan; I like looking at those plump lips. They were so kissable!

“I will see you there in a minute!” Lottie nodded, knowing there was no way she was getting me out of this room without a fight. She squeezed my hand and nodded, and left the room, clinging to the dress I had watched my sister shove at her. I couldn’t help but note how the lust I had felt in her moments ago was now replaced with fear. Did she think I would hurt my sister?

Would I? No!

Connie, on the other hand. I would take great joy in hurting. I know a mart shouldn’t hit a woman, but surely that didn’t count when it came to this b*tch?

“Kane is on his way.” I grinned slowly, looking over at Connie, who I noted had visibly paled.

“You told him?” Lilly whined like the child she was. Damn right, I called for him, he would sulk all f**king night if I didn’t!

“What’s wrong, sister... scared?” I asked cocking a brow.

“Kane would never hurt me...” She scoffed, ignoring me to rummage through her wardrobe, but the tension in her shoulders was not lost on me.

“Maybe... but I am confident he will make you watch as he skins this b*tch alive!” I shrugged, nodding to Connie as I sat in the chair by the door, making sure no one could leave.

“W..what?” They both spluttered, turning to look at me, all wide eyes and tails firmly tucked between their legs.

“Want some advice, sister... I would consider moving up the date of your departure. Perhaps your mate needs to return to his pack sooner than you thought!” I shrugged. “And if you know what’s good for you, you will apologize to Lottie.” I added, picking at the material of the chair.

“Why would I do that? She did this on purpose!” She squealed in frustration. Damn, I forgot that she had a decent pair of lungs on her.

“Did what? Found her mate!” I snorted, still picking at the chair, not giving either of them much attention. Kane could deal with them. I just wanted to get back to my angel.

“But why now... why couldn’t you just let me have...”

“The attention?” I scoffed, rolling my eyes. This was so my little sister, spoiled till the end!

“You will have plenty of attention tomorrow, Lilly. When everyone asks why you were not at the ball.” Kane announced from the doorway. A smirk played on my lips as I heard him speak, knowing this was going to go down like a lead balloon despite my sister’s manic laughter.

“I have spoken to father. He and your mate agree with me...” Kane continued tapping my shoulder to signal I could leave.

“What... no!” She cried, rushing towards Kane, her crocodile tears already activated.

“Oh yes...” Kane grunted as I stood and faced him. I expected to see a smug expression painting his lips, but he still seemed as glum as when he had left the room to find Lottie earlier.

“You seem to forget, little sister, that as much as father loves you, he loves the alliance your fiancé brings him. You think your fiancé’s people will accept you when you are acting like a f**king 2-year-old at the ball thrown in your honor.”

“I won’t!” She interrupted Kane, but he kept going, ignoring her tears and tantrums.

“Then where does that leave Father... with a disgraced child who has been used and discarded by the Lycans? No... we can’t have that! So, you will be staying here tonight... with your mate for company, then tomorrow you will be returning to your new home... with your mate. And this trailer trash! Unless I decide to kill her first... I haven’t settled on her fate yet!” My brother shrugged, stepping out of the room.

“I will Snapchat you pic’s sis!” I added with a wink as I followed my brother from the room, excited to get this night started.