

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 38 Birds and Bees

Lottie POV

“I don’t know how you have done it.” I gasped, standing in front of the mirror, running my fingers over the beautiful sheer fabric, a smile dancing across my face as I saw my reflection.

“Done what?” My luna chuckled, placing a thin belt of diamante jewels around my waist, just under where the plunging V ended. She had already placed matching heels and stud earrings on me, and if she had had her way, I would also be wearing a damn tiara, but I had managed to talk her out of her moment of insanity.

“Made me look beautiful,” I uttered breathlessly, watching my waist almost magically transform into an hourglass figure that looked like all the other girls.

“Oh, sweetie.. that was all you! If you swapped the baggy hoodies and yoga pants once in a while, you would know that!” She taunted with a smile that was as sweet as honey like only a mother could use when delivering hard truths. Stepping back to admire her handy work. “There you are ready!” She grinned. “Well, almost!”

I eyed her from the mirror as she headed to the bed to rummage through the box that the dress had been dropped off in. Leaving her to look for whatever it was she thought I still needed, I looked back at myself in the mirror. My eyes went to the marks that stood out proudly on either side of my neck between my shoulder and the curve of my throat. I instinctively knew from

the way they looked whose was whose. Kanes was darker, more dominant on my skin, bold and unapologetic. Knox's mark was subtler and delicate but just as beautiful. I adored them both despite how nervous I felt about people seeing them. I couldn't help but wonder what they would say! To my face and behind my back.

"It is unusual to have two mates, but not unheard of, Charlotte. Do not worry!" Laura offered from behind me, making me smile at her in the mirror.

"They always did like to do everything together! I don't know why I was so surprised that they had chosen to do this together, too..." She chuckled as I looked back at my marks, noting how they reminded me of their personalities, something I had never noticed when looking at others' marks. I guess I was just lucky!

Luna interrupted my thoughts of the twins by handing me a lilac, elaborately cut-out mask to look at. I smirked, seeing that it matched the belt and heels with diamonds scattered in perfectly positioned places to draw people's attention to my ocean-blue eyes. Lilac silk ran from the sides to secure it around my head. She had truly thought of everything.

"There, now you are ready!" She smiled proudly, stepping back to admire me with a satisfied nod that made my stomach flutter.

"Gosh, my grandbabies are going to be beautiful!" She proclaimed, making me snort and shake my head, but it was too late: those familiar fears returned, settling in the back of my mind. I couldn't be pregnant, not yet. I had to work out what was going on with my father and this deal before hell broke loose within the pack and those I loved got hurt.

"Thank you, Luna!" I whispered as the door to my room opened, both of us turning expecting to see an impatient Kane or Knox, but my eyes fell on the large build of my mate's father and my Alpha.

"Alpha!" I greeted him with a nod of respect. I may have known him all my life; he may be my best friend's father and now the father to my mates, but

he was my Alpha first! Always! I watched with fascination as his Luna waltzed over to him. before he had a chance to reply, hand on her hip, sass oozing from her.

“What do you think you are doing? you can’t just walk in here!” She snapped, pointing to the door with far too much attitude for such a small woman.

“It’s my pack house!” He huffed moodily, but I knew he was provoking her purposely, secretly enjoying her attitude.

“AND it’s Charlotte’s new room! What if she was in here with one of the boys?” She questioned plainly.

“Or both!” I added with a giggle that made even his cheeks burn.

“Do you want to walk in on them...” She asked, arching a brow at him while tapping her foot impatiently.

“Walk in on them.. doing what? This is a games room?” He asked, arching a brow at his mate, genuinely confused.

“Making us grandparents!” She beamed. The pair of us chuckled, watching the color quickly drain from his face as he looked at me.

‘You best be kidding me! She is still a pup!’ He barked to hide his shock.

“I am not!” I puffed, crossing my arms over my chest, the soft fabric caressing my skin.

“Does she look like a pup to you!” My Luna asked, resting her head on his shoulder, and I watched, filled with embarrassment, as my Alpha stepped into the room; his eyes locked on mine as he scanned me slowly, his lips twisting into a smile as he took in the dress.

“No... She looks just like you did the first time I saw you in that dress.” I fidgeted nervously with the belt around my waist, unsure how to respond to him. “She looks beautiful!”

“Good enough for our sons!” He added, nodding to my new mate marks, given by his twins, as he stepped toward me to press a k*ss to my temple. “But still... too young to be having... S..E...X” He nodded to me, more mortified to be having this conversation than I was.

“From what I heard from the three of them when I entered an hour ago, it’s a bit late for birds and bees to chat!” His mate added with a chuckle that had both mine and my Alpha’s cheeks burning with embarrassment.

“But yes, she is perfect and unquestionably good enough for the twins. Despite what some may think!”

“Who doesn’t agree?” He growled low, turning to face his mate and then back to me. Fear licked up my spine—slightly at the idea of having to have this conversation. As if sensing my anxiety, Luna smiled apologetically, dragging her.

“Come on, lover, it’s not important because what they think doesn’t matter! Does it Charlotte?” She asked, nodding to me in what I sensed was meant to be a reassuring smile.

“Tell me, I will have them flogged as the entertainment tonight.” I heard Alpha grunt as his mate led him from the room. But her words still hung heavy in my head because she was right. Not everyone was on board.

“Lottie!” Sage moaned nervously. I knew some would get over it, and others may not! But it was the consequences that came with our union that were worrying me. Especially if the twins were right, and we had already messed up by being so neckless over the last few days. I needed answers, and I needed them now.

“Shit!” I whispered, sitting down on the edge of the bed. I nodded to myself as a plan started to form, my mind made up.

“This isn’t a good idea!” I heard Sage advise me. Apprehension eating at her.

“I know, but promise me you won’t tattle on me! There is no way the twins will agree to this.. but you heard my father. If we go through with this, the twins will be the ones to pay the price of whatever deal my father has made.. I can’t do that to them!”

“Are you free to talk?” I asked through mind link to the one person I knew really wouldn’t want to talk to me right now, but whose help I desperately needed.