

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 43 She Isn't Here

"She isn't here!" I snarled, checking her ensuite for the third time. We had checked in here twice already, and the kitchen and the Luna suite. We had even triple-checked Lilly's room, given that that was where she had run off to last time!

There had been no trace of her; in here was the only room we could smell her in, making me think we had just missed her. Mom said when she had left her, she seemed fine, excited even. That Charlotte had been joking with my father, and she had no reason to think she was about to bolt.

"I don't understand!" I grunted, trying to sense her through our bond; I had even used the pack link to try and communicate with her, and so far. Nothing! No one had seen her either!

"Will you put your f**king phone down!" I roared at Knox, wondering who he was texting! I had taken Charlotte's phone the night of Lilly's mating ceremony, and it still sat on my bedside table. I arrogantly thought she wouldn't need it anymore!

"I am checking the cameras." Knox barked, his eyes never leaving his screen. Sighing, I nodded, realizing that was a smart move. Something I should have thought of. Coming to stand beside him, I watched our girl leave the room and head down the hallway to the stairs.

"She looks beautiful!" Knox whispered needily.

"She is beautiful! The dress just shows that off!" I corrected him as I watched her ass sway as she walked in her heels. I had plans to spank that ass till

even the softest of fabrics made her wince. That should teach her to make me panic like this!

“We just need to find her first!” I whispered to my still-missing wolf. Watching the footage, I saw her leave the stairs onto the second-floor level and frowned, unsure why she would be going there. I was about to ask when I felt her bond snap back into place. The only trace of it ever being gone was the anger I felt rippling through my body.

“What the fuck!” I gasped, Knox’s eyes meeting mine, both of us feeling the same emotions washing through the bond.

Heartbreak!

“Where are you!” I snarled through the bond, unable to hide my anger. If she was hurt in any way, I would kill every member of this f**king pack just because I could!

“What’s wrong?” She replied quickly, her voice shaky.

“WHERE. ARE. YOU?” I repeated myself, cutting Knox off. I could feel her through the bond; she was purposely being stubborn, holding back information. because she was scared. Knox pointed to the screen, and I watched her enter a room. A room I didn’t recognize as being allocated to anyone of importance.

“I will be back up in a minute. I am just sorting something.” She snapped before cutting the link off. My jaw clenched so hard I feared my teeth would shatter. This wasn’t how I wanted the start of our relationship to go! With her hiding things from us. I watched the camera footage beside Knox, whose body shook with rampant jealousy. Something I rarely saw him show.

A female dashed from the room, dressed for tonight’s ball, her dark hair framing a face that was covered by her hands. I didn’t recognize her, but it made no sense. why she would be leaving the room if Charlotte had just

gone in. Knox forwarded the CCTV footage to now, and at no point did we see her leave that room.

“Fuck this!” he snarled, pushing to his feet.

“Let’s go.” I added. She had her chance to tell us what the hell was going on! She hadn’t! And neither had whoever was in that room when we asked if anyone had seen her. I don’t remember leaving the room, I don’t remember taking the stairs. or walking the corridor, but somehow, I stood in front of the door. My body froze as the familiar scent washed over me. Her scent!

“She is still in there!” I nodded to Knox, who smirked at me slowly as he pulled his foot back and kicked the door. Wood splintered and flew across the room, knocking what looked like a TV from the wall.

“Honey, I’m home!” He bellowed into the room.

“WHAT THE FUCK!” A voice I knew all too well growled, stepping from the door I assumed was an ensuite.

“You best be f**king kidding me!” I laughed, my feet frozen to the spot, seeing a semi-naked Mike step out to greet us. The room stunk of arousal and cum. Someone had had sex in here... and if it was the two of them, I knew there would be no controlling Knox. Stepping in front of my brother, feeling him vibrate with rage, I levelled my eyes on the smug bastard, waiting for some kind of explanation.

“You took your time!” He laughed, nodding to the bathroom. “She is in there!” He winked. Not trusting myself to move in case Knox flew for him and made good. on his promise to disembowel Mike, I kept my eyes on the pair of them, at least until I was sure Charlotte was ok; I didn’t want her caught in the middle of Knox’s fury.

“Care to explain why she is in here at all?” Knox asked. It’s something I would like to know too. Mike said nothing, his smile widening as he looked over at the bed suggestively.

“He is trying to bait you,” Knox announced through mind link.

“I **can’t** smell her arousal. If she had fucked him, like he is suggesting: we would smell it!” He added, and I smirked over my shoulder at him, wondering when he had become the rational brother.

“Goddess, give me strength!” I heard Charlotte grumble from the ensuite and knew that it was directed at Knox and I. A smile played on my lips, instantly hearing her sweet yet sassy voice. “I am here!”

With two large steps, I had her in my arms, looking into those sapphire eyes. that had me falling head over heels. Cupping her cheeks in my hands, I tilted her head, needing to feel the closeness of her lips, but she pulled away from me, hurt pulling at the corner of my eyes. Arching a brow, I looked over at Mike, hearing him chuckle.

“Bad breath, Char?” He asked with a smirk that made me want to punch him, given how she was tensing in my arms.

“Fuck off!” She growled, glaring at him with pure abhorrence, something I had. yet to see from my girl. She strode past me to the door, pausing to look at the shattered TV and unfixable door.

“I assume THAT was you!” She growled, looking at Knox, who was watching. her, an unreadable expression on his face.

“Yep!” He replied, popping the P dramatically.

“You two...” She started to say, pointing to Knox and I. “Owe him a TV!” She snapped; her attitude should infuriate me, but seeing her in mom’s gown, filled with sass and loathing that was very clearly not aimed towards Knox and I, made me smirk just a little. I followed her as she walked by us towards the exit.

“I owe him something... but it’s not a TV!” Knox grinned, something in his voice telling me I had seriously misjudged his calm, and all hell was about to

break loose. Turning back to look at Knox nervously, my eyes fell on Mike's nervous face, and I couldn't help but grin.

"You deal with our mate... I will deal with 'him!'" Knox announced stubbornly through my mind. I saw the determination in his eyes and nodded to him, understanding without words that Mike was about to learn a lesson he would never forget.