

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 56 Control You Urges

My eyes remained locked on Knox's blue orbs while Kane's thumb gently stroked my wrist as he pinned them above my head. I knew my father wouldn't pick up on the support their touch offered, and it took everything in me not to let my face crumble and drop the mask of anger I wore as I glared into the icy hues of Knox.

"Lottie?" My father questioned from the doorway.

"We are busy!" Kane growled, his face still facing mine; I could feel the anger rippling off them both, and to an outsider, I knew it would look like it was aimed at me; with how Kane had me pinned up to the wall, his body caging me, Knox's blocking any attempt of escape. I looked every bit like a heartbroken mate. And I guess I was!

"Release my daughter!" My father ordered, but even I could hear how weak he sounded. He didn't genuinely care; he only said it because that was what he thought was expected of him,

"Bit late to pretend to give a shit, don't you think "Beta." Knox laughed with a wink that I prayed my father missed as he turned and looked my dad dead in the eye. I could see the fury on my father's face at the disrespect laced in the way Knox had called him Beta. Which I knew was the point!

"Excuse me?" He asked, stepping into the room. My father had always seemed like the tallest man alive, the strongest and undoubtedly the best! Not to mention the most feared even, but watching my mate square up to him, I realized how wrong I was. My mates towered over him, both in height

and build. But they didn't need fear to get respect; they had something in them that demanded it.

My father had always got my respect because I...

"Because we craved his love and hoped the more we respected him, then maybe he would love us... one day!" Sage acknowledged, causing sadness to wash over my face that was quickly replaced by Kane gently thrusting his hips against my core, knowing it would distract me.

"Dick!" I mouthed, earning a wink from Kane's beautiful gemstones. But the truth was, if the twins were right, and my dad had sold me like a piece of land or a car, then I had spent years trying to make a man love me that never would. And the worst part was I didn't even know why he hated me so much.

"You heard me." Knox laughed, "I told you the other day that Mike had pretty much tried to force your daughter on the way down to Lilly's ceremony." I watched my father squirm and momentarily felt sorry for him. Knox was going to destroy him one day; I could hear it in his voice.

"And remind me what he said, Kane?" Knox began to vent, his anger rising at having the man before him that had caused all this chaos.

"Go to him!" I begged Kane through mind link, but he shut me out, shaking his head as he pressed his body into mine.

"I believe he said: That seems out of character for Mike! You must have given him mixed signals, Lottie!" Kane answered; my cheeks blushed, and I pushed against Kane's grip.

"You were not their Kane!" My father snorted. "So, how on earth do you know what I said?" He may not have been there, but Sage had made sure to imprint

these moments onto my mate's mind, something Kane couldn't very well admit; holding my breath, I waited for him to answer.

"Because my brother is not a liar... Unlike some!" Kane snorted, pushing my hands harder into the wall; despite my anger at the situation, I hated the way my pussy clenched at the force he was using on my wrists and the way his groin ground into my pussy.

"I am not a liar!" I hissed, taking the cue he offered. I watched Kane smirk slowly, his eyes meeting mine, noting the glimmer of Rolo flashing boldly.

"I beg to differ!" Knox scoffed from behind Kane.

"You need to control your urges, Charlotte." Kane laughed through my head, making me blush. "You're gonna have a wet patch on mothers dress." He added with another roll of his strong hips.

"Perhaps we should try restraints on you, angel, if you like what Kane is doing so much!" Knox joined the mind linked. Smiling slyly, Kane looked over his shoulder at Knox, who was now blocking my father's path as he tried to enter the room further. I could see this escalating and took the opportunity, now that Kane was distracted, to forcefully yank my hands free of his grasp and shove Kane in the chest.

"Enough! You're both being dramatic! I can talk with my damn father, just like I can talk with Mike!" I hissed, ducking under Kane's arms and heading to my desk to pick up my mask.

"Talking?" Knox sneered, turning to glare at me. "Is that code for giving head these days!" He laughed, as the air left my lungs. I met his eyes, which were already shining with apology. I knew he was angry about what I had done; how could he not be... I would be if the shoe were on the other foot, but to use it now... was a low blow.

“I WAS just talking with him! I am allowed to talk to other men!”

“The fuck you are!” Kane growled, his eyes shining with a seriousness that made me nervous. “Not until we can trust you! Not after today!” He added, and I felt tears dance across my lashes.

“Don’t talk to her like that!” My father warned, yet again without any power or warmth. “She was with Mike for years! You can’t expect that kind of love to just die! If she wants to be with him.. you should respect her wishes! Put her first! That is what one does for love.”

“Don’t preach to me about love!” Kane warned, the tension in the room suddenly turning dangerously eerie.

“We are going to miss the ball!” I screamed. “Can you park this dick–measuring contest for now!” I sighed, turning to look in the mirror that hours ago my father had pushed me into.

“There is no contest! I am hung like a f**king stallion!” Knox grinned, wiggling his brows at me in the mirror. I wanted to laugh, but I reminded myself that my father was definitely watching my every move.

“And all the booze has no doubt shriveled your fathers right up!” He continued stepping closer to me.

“You need to watch how you talk to me, Knox.” Our Beta barked with more concern than he had ever shown for me.

“I am watching, and I think it’s f**king fabulous... don’t you, Kane?” Knox grinned, holding his hand out for me to take.

“I see no issue with it!” Kane grinned, walking towards the door, motioning for my father to leave. His eyes settled on me one last time as my father sighed but caved and turned to leave.

“Do the right thing, Lottie!” My father’s final words as he left without even glancing back at me. From where I stood, I could see that Kane’s hand on the door handle was so tight I could see it shattering under the pressure.

“I love you, Charlotte!” His mind linked with a nod to Knox before walking through the door and following my father down to where everyone awaited him to present his new mate.

“Let’s get you cleaned up and to the ball, Cinderella!” Knox smiled nervously.