

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 58 I am Still your Friend

### Lottie POV

“You know, most men don’t know what a ponytail is, let alone how to sort their girl’s hair out.” I teased, watching Knox in the mirror as he brushed my hair into a smooth ponytail, fixing his mother’s hard work so she wouldn’t notice.

“Most men are morons.” He countered with a wink at me in the mirror, my stomach fluttering instantly.

“I can think of a few who are not.” I smirked back at him, his lips curling in response.

“Hmm, do I need to go and beat some fool for impressing my girl!” Knox teased, his eyes tightening on me in the mirror as he ran his fingers over his handiwork.

“I am not sure you could kick his ass... He is rather buff!” I laughed, arching a brow at him, my eyes shining with the flirtatious ease Knox and I shared.

“And his brother... well, he may not be as...”

“Fit? Sexy? Good with his tongue?” Knox asked, a blush spreading across my newly made-up cheeks.

“Muscular...” I laughed, rolling my eyes. “But he is just as scary when he wants to be.”

“Puft! I hear his brother is all bark and no bite!” He winked. “I would stick with the handsome brother who knows how to make your eyes roll into the back of your head.” He grinned, nodding to the desk.

“Mask.” He asked with a cheeky smile, holding his hand out for my beautiful mask. Picking it up, I ran my fingers over the intricate details and sighed. It was stunning, far superior to anything I had ever imagined to wear tonight or felt I was worthy of.

“You are!” He growled gently, pulling on my hair to get my attention and pull me from my doubts.

“What?” I laughed innocently while handing him the mask, clearly confused at his outburst.

“Worth all this! You are!” He proclaimed firmly. “I can feel it, through the bond...” His words made me groan; I had forgotten about that part of the bond for a moment.

“...How you’re feeling! And hear me now, angel, you ARE!” His tone was laced with such conviction it was impossible not to smile. I knew he meant every word, and to him, this was worth it. I was! But I couldn’t help but feel that someday they would come to resent me for all being mated to me had put them through and hate me for what I had done with Mike. I know I already hated myself!

Pushing the thoughts from my head, not wanting to put a dampener on tonight’s festivities, I watched him place the mask over my head and secure the silken straps under my ponytail. I watched the blues of my eyes sparkle against the lavender mask, and for the first time ever, I felt truly beautiful, and given the way Knox was staring at me, he agreed.

Ten minutes later, we were walking down the corridor, his arm circling my waist as he pressed kisses to my temple, lovingly pulling ridiculously girlish giggles from my throat. The sort of soppy shit Lilly and I soppy would always make fun of. I looked over at him, his face hidden by a gold and black mask that made his eyes look dangerously handsome.

As we approached the top of the stairs, I smiled at the decorations that had been installed; beautiful white floral displays hung from the high ceilings and cascaded down the bannisters. Luna had truly outdone herself. However, I had expected the decorations to see the pack house decorated in Sebastian's pack colors, like at their mating ceremony.

"Char?" I heard a familiar voice hiss from behind me. I turned to see my best friend leaning against her bedroom door frame, staring at me with an unreadable expression.

"Lilly?" I replied, my heart racing with uncertainty. Looking her over, I frowned, seeing her in jeans and a simple top, not the extravagant ball gown I knew she had picked and spent a small fortune on.

"Why aren't you dressed for the ball? Everyone is already down there." I asked with a heavy sigh, having hoped not to have seen her till later when I had had the chance to get at least three drinks in me.

"I am." She snapped moodily, crossing her arms across her chest; I felt Knox's grip on my waist tighten reassuringly.

"Is that my mother's dress?" She asked, changing the subject while stepping from the doorframe and closer to me, her eyes scanning my outfit; nervously, I ran my hands over the light purple fabric, loving the softness under my fingers. I had to remind myself not to keep stroking it.

"Yes, I arranged for her to borrow it." Knox explained, his fingers trailing over the soft fabric of my hip. "She looks as beautiful as Ma did!"

“First you take my brothers, now my mum! What’s next, Char? My mate?” Lilly snarled, stepping away from us, her face warped into an angry snarl.

“Grow up, Lilly!” Knox laughed, pulling me against him. “You are acting like a twelve-year-old!”

“Fuck off!” She rasped, her eyes never leaving mine. “You were meant to be my friend!” She growled at me. Sighing at the growing suspense, I closed my eyes and felt Knox tense beside me.

“I am your friend!” I grumbled, “Something you have forgotten.”

“A friend wouldn’t have got her lover to ban me from a ball that was being thrown in my honor.” She snapped moodily. Turning over my shoulder, I glared at Knox, confused but certain he would know exactly what she meant.

“What is she talking about?” I asked him, the smirk on his lips aggravating me further.

“We thought it was for the best!” He shrugged, straightening his suit.

“We?” I quizzed, narrowing my blue hues on his.

“Kane and I! After her temper tantrum earlier, we didn’t want her upsetting you tonight, not when it’s such a big night!” He grinned, proud of himself, clearly.

“Lilly, get ready and come to the ball.” I expressed with a frustrated sigh as I strolled away, ignoring Knox’s outstretched hand.

“What about Connie?” She called from behind me. As tempted as I was to force the stuck-up bitch to stay away tonight, I paused, my feet frozen to the spot as I played over an idea that was forming in my mind.

Connie was a bitch, we all knew that! She wanted what was mine! We all knew that, too! However, I suspected the more she couldn't have them, the more she would try to get them... Something that might just go in our favor tonight.

If I could get the boys to agree!