

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 61 Carry on

I knew my brother better than he knew himself; we had shared a womb, grown up side by side, and learned to be the men we are today- together! We had known nothing but us and the unit and team we formed. So, as I stood beside our mate, my hand securely around her waist, watching from the second-floor balcony, I held my breath, watching as Mike baited my brother...

I could tell from the way he held his head and the tension in his shoulders he was fighting the urge to rip Mike apart, and I understood that, fuck, I wanted to as well, but we had to be smart about our next moves and how we represented ourselves.

Every influential pack and their leaders were here tonight. We were to be the next rulers of the Crimson Moon pack and had to earn their respect, and that wouldn't be easy if we allowed Mike to tempt us into looking immature and hot-headed.

"Kane, I need you to calm down!" I warned through our twin bond while tightening my grip on Lotti, who, like me, was watching the night's events unfold. "Whatever he is saying..."

"He is bragging about what he did to Charlotte." Kane hissed furiously, "I **am** going to obliterate him!"

"Give me two minutes, Kane, please!"

“120 Seconds, and I destroy him!” Kane warned. I could feel Lottie tensing at my side, and I had to check for her presence in our conversation, quickly calming, feeling only he and I present...

“She is his mate too; she can sense his anger just as much as you can dipshit!” Havoc snarled low.

“I know that.” I snapped, not wanting to admit for a second I forgot that she was as in tune with my brother as he was with her. An idea formed in my head, one that was either going to work or turn my brother into a rabid beast in the middle of the great hall.

“Don’t pretend you don’t wanna see Rolo chow down on the fuckers down below.” Havoc grinned darkly into the back of my head.

“We ain’t all psychotic, mate!” I laughed, letting go of Lottie momentarily to disappear around the corner to where one of the pack’s warriors stood at the doors. to the hall.

“No one leaves that room or heads this way until I tell you otherwise! Got it?” I snapped, his eyes meeting mine like a deer caught in headlights. With a swift nod, he looked back ahead like the good soldier he was. Disappearing back to where I had left Lottie, looking through the **curtain** that overlooked the balcony. Her hand pressed against the large glass panels behind the curtain that separated the rooms.

“Kane is going to blow!” She whispered, her eyes darting around the room nervously.

“Nah, we are going to distract him!” I grinned down at her, my hands cupping that pretty face I loved and lifting it to look at me. “Do you trust me?” I asked, watching her lips curl at the corner as she watched me, curiosity eating at her brows.

“Why?” She asked, trying to turn in my hold to look at Kane through the window.

“It’s a simple question, baby girl. Do... you... trust... me?” I asked slowly and clearly.

“Yes, I do.” She answered after a moment of pondering, something I tried not to let bother me.

“Kane!” I announced, opening the mate bond for the three of us as I stepped her back towards the glass panel and slid the curtain across just enough to see him through but not to show my girl pinned against it.

“What!” He snarled a statement more than a question, his tone laced with unspoken rage.

“I want you to focus on our girl!” I explained, my eyes locked on the sapphire pools of our mate; seeing the uncertainty there, I leaned down to peck her lips, feeling her lean into it, a sense of warmth spreading through her. I grinned, hoping I was doing the right thing.

“Seriously, what do you think I have been fucking doing! Where are you?” He growled, his anger still ripe and volatile.

“I am here!” She cooed, her eyes fluttering open at the sound of Kane’s voice; slowly, she looked at me.

“Charlotte!” He groaned needily. “Knox, where is he? Can you two get in here already... So, I can get away from this prick?” He barked, Lottie’s eyes widening as she tried to look back nervously at the window.

“I am Between our mate’s legs!” I teased, feeling the irritation fly through my brother’s body and embarrassment through her at his response. Laughing at the pair of them, I closed my eyes and willed the Moon Goddess to give me strength.

“Look, the pair of you...” sighed. “If I walk in there now, Mike is going to say something that will set you off, Kane! Lottie here is going to be more nervous than she already is.”

“Why are you nervous, Charlotte?” He requested, and I smirked, sensing he was already starting to give in to our bond.

“Because I don’t want Mike to get inside your head and ruin everything!” She whispered.

“He won’t.” I announced firmly, though I could sense both of their apprehension, I pushed through. “Because what is stronger than hate?” I asked with a wink at Lottie as I looked over her shoulder and through the curtain to see Kane still standing like he had a stick up his ass as Mike spewed some shit that had people around looking.

“Death... serious, painful death!” Kane declared, and despite his best effort, I could feel him relax.

“No dickhead! Love! And sex...” I grinned mischievously down at the beautiful blonde I happened to be head over heels in love with, noting the soft blush on her cheeks.

“What?” They both laughed at once.

“Your brother is a fool!” Lottie laughed down the bond, and I watched Kane relax.

“Admit it, Kane, your shoulders have eased from the sound of her laugh alone. Now imagine how you would feel if...” I grinned, leaving the sentence there as I bent down and captured Lottie’s lips with mine, sliding my tongue into her mouth to steal that needy moan that I knew was playing on her lips.

“Knox.” She purred through to us both, actual words failing her honeyed lips. “Now is not the time.”

“Really? You should tell your pussy that! I can smell that it agrees with me!” I announced, licking her lips as I parted from her, that beautiful flushing gracing her cheeks.

“How are you feeling, brother?” I asked, already knowing the answer.

“Carry on!” He commanded, and I winked at my girl, quickly checking my brother through the gap in the curtain. Seeing him unmoved, I decided to do as he asked... and calm him the hell down before we got in there to smile and announce to the world that Lottie was ours!

But first, I needed to remind that fucker of a brother of mine what we were doing this for... not us or the pack, not revenge or honor, but to keep this gorgeous creature safe and at our side!