

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 66 Ready?

Kane POV

“Knox, you bastard!” I roared through to my brother, who I could see was teasing our girl and, given what I was feeling through the bond, had allowed her to fucking cum, like the dick bag he was.

“Sorry bro, but she needs it! I’m not sending her out there with them vipers all tense and shit! I want her relaxed!” He snapped, and I had to admit it made sense. “You think this is going to work?” He added; I could hear the apprehension in his voice and frowned.

“It has, too!” I nodded, seeing him in the mirror.

“Maybe I should go find her; I am good at calming her down!” Mike announced aloud, pulling me from my conversation with Knox. He clearly was still referring to Anthony’s announcement that Lottie was having second thoughts. Which she fucking wasn’t!

“Why?” I asked, looking at Mike with confusion. I wanted to laugh at his fake smile that was fooling no one. A smile I highly suspected I would have knocked off his face if Lottie hadn’t distracted me so deliciously.

“I have had to do it countless times before; she is such a sensitive little thing.” He smiled at me, his face offering a truce, but his eyes shined with falsehood; no one was buying his shit- he had to know this!

“No, thank you, Mike!” I grinned with pure amusement at how his eyes nervously moved from mine to Anthony’s. Fuck I would love to play poker with this clown!

“I feel dreadful. I didn’t realize Char was.... second-guessing...things,” He prattled on, making sure to speak a little louder so others could hear as he placed his hand over the back of his neck as if suddenly realizing his mistake.

“She came to see me earlier; she wanted to talk... she was trying to tell me something, and I was too busy to listen.” He whispered remorsefully. “I was about to make time when you and Knox turned up and swept her off. Do you think she was going to talk to me then?” He asked me, shaking his head as if he was allowing his words to sink, but really, I knew he wanted those around us to catch up with whatever he was spewing.

“Is that why you broke my door down and pulled her away? Because she was going to tell me she had made a mistake and didn’t want to be with you?” I wasn’t a fool; I knew he was just trying to wind me up, so I acted utterly disinterested as I looked over at where Knox had Charlotte, grateful that the gap in the curtain was barely noticeable unless you knew where to look, of course!

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“Charlotte has requested that Lilly and Sebastian join us; she doesn’t want her friend to miss her big moment,” I announced, hoping to put an end to Anthony’s insistence that Charlotte was having doubts.

“Oh!” My father grunted, but the pride that washed over his face was unmissable. A parent shouldn’t have favorites, but it was no secret he loved Lilly more than life itself, so I knew it had pained him to keep her away today.

“How long do you think she will be?” He added with a sigh, looking around at those around us as if worrying what they were all thinking.

“You know Lilly, Pops.” I scoffed with a smile at him that had him grinning like a Cheshire cat, everyone around relaxing. “She likes to make an entrance that will be discussed for weeks.” I winked at the old man as I closed the gap on Mike, swinging my arm around his shoulder and pulling him to me, holding the drink he had given me in my free hand and his shoulder firmly in the other. I spun us slowly to look up at the window.

“Take a sip of your drink, Mike.” I requested, although my tone made it clear this was not a request.

“Fuck you!” HE snarled low, not low enough, though, given how some glared at him un–approvingly.

“You can either take a mouthful of your drink and act like all is normal,” I stated through the link the bastard had opened up in my mind. “Or I can break your shoulder blade; the choice is yours,” I sneered, seeing him bring his drink to his lips and sip at it the campaign.

“You see that top window, there? Where the curtain is pulled to the side slightly?” I asked with a smirk, knowing he had heard me because of the way he tilted his head. I grinned, watching Knox tilt Charlotte’s head back so he could capture her lips with his.

“You think you can take her from us? Try, I dare you! You think you can bait me into arguing with you- You can’t... Everyone knows not to argue with stupid!” I spewed off through that very link he had decided to taunt me through. “But if you are still here by the end of the ball, I warn you now, I will make you pay before the night is out for the threat you made.” I winked as I tilted my glass to his and clinked it as if we were sharing a moment of merriment.

“What threat?” He hissed through my mind as he lowered his head down, no longer able to look at Charlotte as she allowed Knox to lick along her neck.

“Lilly and Sebastian are coming through; Connie is with them!” Knox informed. Standing back from Mike, leaving him alone at the outskirts of the room to join my family, I watched as the doors opened and my sister and her new mate entered, Connie hot on their heels as they made their way down the grand staircase and towards us.

“You know what threat! And mark my words... I will make you eat your words!” I winked across the room as I spoke into his mind, making sure he felt the full force of my anger, even if he was out of reach for now!

“Hey, Kane!” Connie chimed triumphantly before clinging onto Lilly’s arm and heading over to where my father stood proudly.

“Ready?” I asked Knox privately, ignoring the whore of Babylon as she leached on to my sister.

“Absolutely!” He yapped excitedly back at me. “So is our girl! Let’s do this!”