

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 70 Good Little Ape

“Don’t do it!” Kane’s voice commanded through our brotherly connection; arching a brow at him, I shook my head so over these fuckers’ insolence!

“If you do! You will just be giving him the satisfaction of knowing he got to you!”

“Yeah, but Lottie will know I have her back! Right now, she thinks we are OK with her being disrespected like this!” I snarled back at my brother, whose eyes were still locked on Lottie’s face, watching her like a damn hawk.

“She knows we have her!”

“Yeah, we keep telling her that! But actions speak louder than words, brother,” I snarled, turning to look at Mike, who dared to glare at me as if he wasn’t shitting himself.

“Is this because those delicate feelings of yours are still hurt over her picking us over your hairy **ass**?” I asked with a dismissive laugh that earned a few chuckles from those around us.

“Knox!” Lottie hissed angrily. But I was on a roll; I could hear the laughter form in the hall and hoped to cause this prick the same embarrassment he had caused Lottie!

“We all know she was with you first, for years, right? Poor girl! You guys haven’t seen his ass but fuck me, it’s like a gorilla, not just hairy, but it stinks like shit! A bit like the crap spewing from his mouth!

“Let’s face it, you are bitter over the fact she has upgraded!” I laughed as I stepped closer to the little ponce, eyeing the glass of champagne he held tightly in his sleazy grip. I lifted my hand and tapped the glass, “How about you drink your drink and shut the fuck up!”

“Knox!” He stammered, and I grinned, feeling Kane’s frustration down the bond we shared as twins; he suspected I was about to go off like a firework!

“We ain’t?” Havoc questioned with excitement, egging me on to teach this shit another lesson.

“Damn, I better be getting paid for all these lessons I am giving you, boy!” I laughed, encouraged by a few chuckles around the hall. Shaking my head as I closed the gap, I stood right up to my girls squirming ex.

“Mate, come on!” Mike groaned, clearly as over with this conversation as I was with the fact the fucker was still breathing!

“What have I told you about calling me mate?!” I snorted, my lip curling. “I ain’t your mate, I am your worst fucking nightmare!” My tone was so low and eerie that I even got goosebumps.

“Are you seriously upset because I am trying to ensure she is OK!”

“DOES SHE LOOK LIKE SHE IS NOT OK!” I roared, slamming my fist against my chest, then over to Lottie, pure, unfiltered rage rippling through me.

“I am just trying to keep her and the pack safe. Is that what bothers you, Knox? The fact that I am protecting the pack? Which is something you and Kane should be doing! Instead of forcing Lottie to be with you!”

“Forcing?” I asked, arching a brow back at Kane, his jaw so tight it was clear he was fighting his own demons and had resigned himself to whatever was about to happen.

“Did you hear that, Kane? We forced Lottie!”

“I heard.” he snorted, his fingers gently caressing her neck, no doubt to soothe some of the anger and tension I felt eating at her stomach. I could sense my girl’s embarrassment washing over me, and I knew it wasn’t just Mike embarrassing her now but me; this was meant to be her big moment to shine and stand tall as our mate, **and** I was ruining it. I hated myself for it, but something had to be done about this fucker and anyone who planned to stand in our way once and for all.

“Baby girl!” Mike sighed, looking past me to her, an explosion going off in my head. I moved, blocking his view of her with my body. I snarled and shook my head.

“Tut, tut!” I clicked my tongue, dipping my finger in his drink; with a snarl, I swooshed it around and lifted it from the champagne to smear my soaked digit all over his lips before he had a chance to react. Confusion swimming in his hate-filled pools.

“Knox!!” I heard Lottie growl, and I grinned, knowing she had more idea of what I had just done than anyone else; well, other than maybe Mike when he licked his lips!

“Wash that pet name from your mouth! She ain’t your ‘baby girl! ‘She ain’t your anything!”

Grabbing his hand that held the stem of the flute, I pushed it to his lips, noting his panic. I smirked, pushing the glass up. He had two choices: open his mouth and drink the contents or wear it either way. I was draining this glass!

“Good little ape!” I laughed, seeing his lips part for the fizzy ass juice I made him drink; slapping my hand over his mouth, I narrowed my eyes on him.

“Now, swallow like the good bitch you are!” I laughed, happily ignoring the deadly silence of the room.

“Knox Maddox!” My mother barked, her voice shrill with anger she very rarely showed.

“Don’t!” I roared, turning to glare at her, “Don’t pretend this fucker didn’t have it coming!” I laughed maniacally, my eyes alight with the dangerous presence of Havoc’s deathly chuckle ripped from my throat. Seeing even my 1 wince. Smirking, hoping I had gotten the message across: Lottie was mine, and no one would be taking her from me. Letting go of Mike’s mouth after feeling him gulp the contents down, I patted him on the back.

“Speak her name again... and I will remove your tongue from my father’s ass and cut it out!” I winked.

“Fuck you!” he hissed, spitting the leftovers into my face, his lips curling over his teeth in what I am sure was meant to be a deadly snarl.

“Cute!” I laughed, grabbing the now empty flute, and before anyone had the chance to respond or stop me, I smashed it across his head, glass shattering and raining over him; with the sharp weapon in my hand, I lifted my arm back and slammed it down into his shoulder blade, with such force I knew I had impaled half the damn glass in his body.

“KNOX!” I heard my mother scream as blood squirted everywhere, and Mike’s legs gave way, no doubt from the pain, and he slumped to the floor, screaming like the child he was.

Turning to see my girl eyeing me cautiously, her eyes alight with tears. I sighed, watching Kane pull her behind him, and everyone around us backed up. However, I couldn't pull my eyes from Lottie's panicked face.

"Brother, I need you to calm down!" He begged, his eyes pleading with me. while his hands circled Lottie protectively as she fought against his grasp.

"She knows you have done this to protect her!" Havoc cooed as loved up as every other time he watched our girl through my eyes.

Pulling from Kane, she rushed towards me, opening my arms for her; I groaned as she elbowed me out of the way. She sobbed, falling to the floor beside Mike, a hand pressed to his shoulder to stem the bleeding.

"You were saying!" I snapped, watching the blood pool between her ivory fingers.