

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 68 Our Mate

Kane POV

“As my father said, Knox and I have been away travelling the world for training and all that boring crap no one truly cares to hear about. We came home to celebrate Lilly’s union, only to find there was more here for **us** than just obligation and family...” I announced, ignoring Mike and his childish behavior to look at the doors that hid my mate; with a nod, they opened.

I smiled, seeing everyone turn to look at the tall figure stepping through; in his suit, the exact shade of midnight, with those purple accents I knew he had picked to match our girl! He looked every bit the handsome fucker I knew women thought my brother was, his tattooed hand outstretched and waiting for someone to join him. I could feel the excitement buzzing in the room.

“We have found our mate!” I beamed, my voice crackling as the beautiful vision of Charlotte emerged from the blackness behind Knox.

The gasps coming from everyone had my stoney heart melting for my girl; I just hoped she could finally see herself as we did! Like everyone here did! The Alphas sons finding their mates was a big deal. She would be the one to stand beside us, the pack’s next Luna and their queen, as well as ours! It was important they loved her as much as I did! It would be her they fought to protect one day!

“Ain’t she something!” I heard Knox boom, his eyes landing on her flushed cheeks, the mask hiding her face from all those who were not familiar with her. “And

she is all OURS!”

Mother’s dress accentuated her beautiful curves, showing off how utterly captivating she was. The thin straps travelled across her shoulders, her hair pulled off her neck, showing her slender neck, that I wanted to kiss forever but, most notably, the two marks that sat on each side proudly.

“Oh wow! Who is she?”

“Do we know her?”

“Are they sharing her?”

“Are the three of them together?”

“Who is it?”

Hushed whispers I heard filter through the room.

“You look incredible, Charlotte! I can’t wait to get you in my arms!” I declared truthfully through our bond, feeling like my chest might burst with the pride I felt seeing her standing up there, holding her own as everyone eyed her, making their assumptions about her AND our love!

“Back at ya, Ace!” Hearing her soft words sift through my head, a smile slipped across my lips. “You owe me a kiss!” She added, and even through that lavender mask, I could see the need in her eyes to get to me.

“Oi fuckers, I am right here, ya know!” Knox growled possessively, lifting her hand to his lips to kiss her adoringly, her cheeks blushing lightly. I knew Charlotte was a shy person, an introvert who preferred books and hoodies to ballgowns and make-up. So, all this attention would make her nervous, something I didn’t need to feel through the bond to know.

“We always were good at sharing!” I laughed, nodding for my brother to descend the stairs with our girl. Lifting her dress, she smiled at me through her mask and made her way down the stairs, her hand tightly held in Knox’s.

“She is still wearing the dress I cum on! Classy!” Mike growled into my ear, no longer bothering with the mind link. Turning to meet his gaze, vengeance swimming in my eyes. I paused, feeling a hand press to my shoulder, sparks flying through me, alerting me to the one person I wanted more than any other.

“Ace!” Turning at the sweetest sound of my girl’s voice, I breathed finally, my arms snaking around her waist and yanking her against my chest, the snarl I had been wearing quickly vanishing to be replaced by a smile that hurt my cheeks.

“Ace?” I asked, arching a brow and seeing her smirk.

“Yep!” She nodded, with a wink, looking from her to Knox, who stood behind her, proudly watching her, I suddenly felt... fulfilled. This was the moment I had been waiting for days to present her as my mate!

“May I present to you all, My...” I started to say, only for Knox to cut me off before I even really began.

“And mine...” HE barked, his hand sliding to the nape of her back. Laughter erupted from the hall at my brother’s playful banter, but the truth was he wanted no doubt that she was not just my mate... she was his too! And as such, he would love and protect her... kill for her if needed!

“Our... mate.” I grinned, lifting my hands to remove the silken ties to her mask. I could feel her body trembling beside me, but those eyes that had my heart pounding remained on mine, steady and willing despite her father’s bullshit! Taking the mask from her, I spun her round to face everyone, mother’s beautiful lavender dress spinning around her feet like something out of a fairytale as she spun into Knox’s open arms.

“Charlotte Jane Attwood.”

The hall erupted into cheers that had my chest swelling and my ears ringing. Standing beside my brother and my mate, I held my hand out to her, her delicate fingers finding it with a loving squeeze.

“Crimson moon pack, I trust you approve of your future Luna and our mate?” I asked, as is tradition.

“Queen, she is not just a mate... she is... Our queen!”

“Ughhh, Puke-fest or what!” I heard Mike grumble from behind me, and I fought to control my laughter at his bitterness.

“I do!” My father announced from behind me before anyone else could answer. He was before her, bending onto one knee, something he was not obliged to do. The Alpha bent to know one... Except for his Luna!

“I couldn’t be happier for my boys, Lottie! I have watched you grow; you will do them, and this pack proud... just be. you!” He winked up at my mate, her hands trembling in mine at my father’s show of loyalty and protection. Something her own father had denied her whole life! Pulling her hands from our grasp, she cupped my father’s face as he bowed his head and lifted him from his knees.

“Thank you! That means everything!” She beamed, tears dancing across her lashes. They stood frozen in a moment of awkwardness; the pair overcome with sentiments unsaid. Without warning, she threw her arms around his neck. “I love you!” She laughed, his cheeks flushing from her show of adoration; my father wasn’t a touchy-feely person- unless it was to Lilly!

“I love you too, sweetheart!” He laughed, brushing off his embarrassment, he held his hand out for a drink to be passed to him. I heard Knox growl beside me as Mike stepped forward to hand my father his, or rather the drink meant for me. Someone handed him a flute filled with champagne; with a smile, he

held it up in the air, ready to make a toast to us. He nodded to Knox and me before his eyes settled on Charlotte.

“Does anyone have an issue with this union?” He asked, also part of our tradition- the part I feared most.

I waited with bated breath; after all, a few were opposed to the union: her father, my sister, and our exes.