

## Chapter 8

Connie POV

The air was thick with tension as I stood outside the car, my ears straining to catch every word Kane was saying on the phone. He was speaking to one of the Sparrow brothers, and every mention of Lottie's name felt like a dagger to my heart. It was so unfair that she had not only one but three sexy brothers on her side and had once been mated to both Kane and Knox. I felt the bile rising in my throat as I listened to Kane defend her.

"How could he still feel the need to protect her after everything?" I griped inwardly.

I couldn't stand it any longer. When I heard Adam invite Kane to see his ex, my patience snapped. In one swift motion, I grabbed the phone through the open window and from Kane's hand, my grip tight and my knuckles white. I slammed the speaker button, my voice a venomous hiss.

"Why do you think you can invite my mate over?" I demanded, the words spilling out in a torrent of rage. "Are you trying to drive a wedge between me and my mates?"

"Hello Connie, it's a pleasure as always." Adam scoffed, his smugness spilling through the phone. Anger tore through me at how he and his Lycan kin apparently felt they were better than me. Unable to bite my tongue, I lashed out in the only way I knew how.

"I wish I could say the same. Keep your filthy sister and those bastard runts

away from my mates." I seethed.

"Connie!" Kane warned. He was out of the car in an instant, his eyes wide with shock as he tried to take the phone back from me. But I was too quick, and my fury too potent.

"Your sister is a no one, an outcast, rejected. She's not fit to lick our boots, let alone have Kane's pups! So find out who the real dad is and go and harass him. Kane and Knox don't want to see her. I roared before turning to Kane. Hoping to see his approval. "Do you snuggle bum?" I grinned nastily. Kane let out a hot breath as he glared at me like he wanted to slap some sense into me.

"Snuggle bum; wanna put a muzzle on your mutt before I remove her tongue." Adam laughed. Kane's eyes darkened. "Although, it sounds like I might be doing you a favour." He added.

"Excuse you!" I hissed down the phone as I watched Kane, waiting for him to defend me. However, I realised I may have gone too far when he didn't. But I simply couldn't help it; not when it comes to this girl, the green-eyed beast takes over. She is nothing, yet everyone seems to think she is something extraordinary.

"Are you going to let him talk to me like that? I am not exactly lying, am I, Kane? Lottie is scum, and no matter how much you thought you loved her.. you don't you love me." I almost pleaded with my mate, needing his reassurance.

Kane shook his head, his eyes alight with anger that said more than any

raised voice could.

He was pissed.

"There goes our new dress." Nova, my wolf, announced, making me groan miserably.

"But I have seen the perfect dress." I muttered back, my lips pulling into a pout that I hoped would win me some sympathy from Kane.

"I see you have been let her off her leash." Adam laughed bitterly, not replying to my insults or taunts.

"I am not a dog. You must have me mistaken with SOMEONE else." I barked childishly, the insult clear.

"Adam isn't defending Lottie, though....." Nova pointed out, making me smirk as hope chased away the threat of a bad mood.

"They must be sick of her drama and lies, too," I laughed at Nova, who giggled in reply. But they would have to keep up the pretence that she is a good girl," I added with an inward shrug to my wolf.

"Debatable, Connie. At least from what I have heard." Adam replied to me; his voice on the other end of the line was calm, infuriatingly so, as if my tirade hadn't rattled him in the slightest.

### Error correction of this chapter