

Chapter 9

"Enough. This isn't getting us anywhere." Kane groaned loudly.

And then I heard her. Lottie.

"Adam, you can not argue with stupid." Lottie chuckled in the background to her brother. My eyes shot to Kane, pain shot through my chest, seeing his eyes light up in a way they never did when he looked at me.

"Don't you worry, Connie," Lottie proclaimed, her voice carrying a new edge I hadn't heard before. "I am no home wrecker; you may keep that title.

"Her words were a not-so-subtle dig, reminding me of my own reputation, the trail of broken relationships and jealousy I'd left in my wake. But beyond that, there was something different about her tone. It was harder and more independent.

"Good luck, Kane." She added, and I could hear the smile in her voice. Shaking my head, hearing a chuckle escape Kane's lips, I narrowed my eyes on my mate and mouthed 'bastard' in his direction.

"The twins are yours. I do not want nor need them" Lottie added that smugness Adam had earlier possessed, now present in her tone. I felt hate curdle in my stomach as I admitted that she had changed, that she might be a rival; after all, the realisation settled over me like a dark cloud.

"They always were, runt." I laughed as Adam hung up. I threw Kane his phone; satisfaction mingled with a touch of regret as it shattered against the pavement.

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" He hissed, snatching it up off the floor the best he could. I had a feeling that his question had more to do with my conversation with Lottie than the broken and shattered phone.

"Oops," I chimed sarcastically, ignoring his glare. My grin was wide and unapologetic as I stared him down. "Good thing you brought your gold card, hey baby."

Kane's eyes were a storm of emotions as he looked at me. There was anger there, but also something else, something that made my heart clench with a mix of fear and excitement. I had won this round, but I couldn't shake the feeling that this was far from over.

"You can fuck off," He laughed as he stormed toward the large building that housed the mall and the expensive stores I planned on raiding.

"What do you mean? We are going shopping," I whined as I followed after him, the triumph of the moment already fading.

"I am going to buy a new phone... and you can fuck off.. like I said." He grunted out as he disappeared inside the store. Lottie's words echoed in my mind as I followed after him, and for the first time, I felt a sliver of doubt creep in. She had been so sure, so steady. Had I underestimated her? The thought was unsettling.

I rushed as quick as my legs would go to follow my mate; Nova bounced around in my head, acknowledging just how sexy he was in his suit, which fitted his ass perfectly, while I watched his hands clench and release as he worked through his anger.

"Why don't you love me?" I screamed hurtfully. Many people stopped their browsing to turn and look at us. Kane stopped in his tracks but did nothing to reply. I had to up my ante if I wanted to get my way and get my dress. "I mean it, Kane Maddox. Why am I not good enough for you?" I screamed as tears began to stream down my face.

I watched my mate throw his head back as he let out a silent scream or plea. Turning, he waltzed towards me, his face alight with fury.

"Because you are a bitch." He whispered as he wiped away my tears for those around us. "Who cries poison and spews destruction. But if you will shut your mouth and hurry the fuck up, I will buy your fucking dress. Just stop with the theatricals. For once in your life." He growled low.

"Deal." As I linked my arm through his, I winked and motioned for him to walk on. "Thank you, baby." I grinned, chancing a glance at my angry yet very sexy mate.

He would forgive me; he had to.

I was his mate!

Right?

Error correction of this chapter