

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 22 We Have An Issue

### Kane's POV

I stepped into the smug prick who stood before me, his hands placed behind his back as he stood beside my father and Charlotte's—smiling at me like a Cheshire cat. F\*\*\* I wanted to knock his teeth back down his throat. We were getting nowhere, just going round in circles!

“Don't say I didn't warn you, Mike!” I smiled, my tone deathly as rage flowed through me like a wild beast needing to kill.

“Kane!” My father warned me all authoritative and shit.

“Respect the decision!” He commanded, a smirk pulling at my lips as I looked.

I between the three males standing before me. Once, my father and his Beta were very much feared and respected. The two of the unstoppable. But after Charlotte's mum died, her father stopped caring, and as a consequence, my father's standing slowly declined. You can't be a feared Alpha when our Beta spends more time. staring down an empty whiskey bottle than advising you!

I had asked him so many times why he never replaced him as Beta, but he would shrug and say they had been friends since they were pups and that the pack was all he had. Which was wrong- he had a daughter, one he was currently whoring out to this pimple-faced loser who thrived on making her miserable and disgracing her.

“Respect... I don’t respect men who allow a woman they are meant to care about to be married to a f\*\*king creep who think it’s it’s ok to cheat on his mate, force her into his bed and..”

“Enough!” My father snapped angrily, but his anger was nothing compared to mine. “It is done!”

“We will see about that!” I laughed, shaking my head.

“Meaning?” Her father asked, his hands now mimicking Mike’s. Losing my temper seeing the three of them standing there like they gave a shit about the girl I wanted, I stepped into her father and the Beta of the pack, unapologetically I glared down at him, he was tall at 6“1, but I still towered over him at 6“5.

“Meaning... she is not marrying THAT prick!” I declared, pointing at Mike without taking my eyes off Charlotte’s father, who held my gaze. “And I will make sure the pack knows that you are allowing your only daughter to be treated like a whore!” I growled.

“What a couple do behind closed doors...”

“It was hardly behind closed doors when Knox found him pinning her up against a tree in the courtyard, yanking her dress around her hips this morning; I believe she was begging you to stop. Mike?”

“Come on, Kane, no one believes that.”

“My son is not a liar!” My father barked at Mike, who nodded apologetically, lowering his head, but not before I saw the smile painting his smug l\*ps.

“Where is Charlotte now?” My father asked, narrowing his eyes on me.

“Yes, I would like to take my fiancée home!” Mike smirked, his eyes lifting to mine, filled with sinister intent.

“Not happening!” I laughed, crossing my arms.

“Kane.” My father warned, his tone low, his eyes meeting mine. “It is your sister’s big day. Can we not just enjoy the evening.”

“Where is Knox?” Mike asked, looking around with a smile; the fucker knew where Knox and Charlotte were. This was all part of his game!

“I am not his keeper.” I shrugged, my eyes still locked in a staring competition with Mike as I stood in Charlotte’s dad’s personal space.

“Kane, have your brother return Lottie to Mike. I think this is quite enough talk of my daughter.” Her father grumbled, already bored with the conversation. Narrowing my eyes on him, I snorted, my eyes dancing with his in a challenge.

“And if I don’t?” I asked plainly.

“Then the deal is off.” Mike laughed. Deal? What deal? This fucker was starting to get on my nerves. The way he spoke to me in front of my father, the way my father allowed it! And her father’s utter dislike of his daughter.

“Then the deal is off.” I shrugged, turning away from the trio to go find my girl and ensure she never left my side again.

“Kane... Don’t do anything stupid!” My father warned, but I did not miss the nervous edge to his voice. Turning back to stare at him with contempt.

“I wasn’t aware that standing up for the girl YOU pretty much–raised father while HER father drank himself silly, was stupid!”

“Some advice, though, Mike.” I continued glaring at Mike with a grin that would

make even the devil nervous. “Give Knox a wide berth because when I tell him this..no one will be able to protect you!”

“Why do you care about her so much?” Mike asked, his arms folded over his chest, but the fear that shone in his eyes was unmissable. “You have been

gone for years; you barely know her! Why the interest now?" He pushed- Yeah, Like I was going to tell him shit!

"Someone f\*\*king has to!" I growled, giving them my back and heading out of the side room I had dragged us all to.

"Kane!" I heard my father call after me but I ignored it walking over to the bar my mother had installed. I nodded to the bartender for his attention.

"Tequila!" I snapped, knowing I was taking my dark mood out on him. Picking up a shot glass, he placed it in front of me. Covering it with my hand to get his attention, I shook my head, tutting.

"I will take the bottle!" I grinned dangerously. Handing me the bottle, he stepped back and waited for someone else to wait on. Reaching into my pocket, I pulled out a \$100 Bill and placed it on the bar with a nod, my way of saying sorry for being a cunt.

"Knox. We have an issue." I mind linked my brother, wanting to speak to him before I entered the room and was distracted by Charlotte's beauty.

"What's up?" He asked quickly.

"Pop won't shift on Charlotte's marriage."

"She isn't marrying him!" He growled through the link, making me smile as I headed up to his room slowly. My mind whirling with a plan.

"Obviously! But there is only one way I can think of to stop it." I announced with a sigh, hating what I was about to suggest. I knew **it** made me no better than Mike, but deep down, I knew she was my mate. I just needed my wolf to wake up and feel it, too! Then all this shit would be over, and no one would be able to take her from me.

"What is it?" Knox asked.

“She is going to hate us!” I explained apprehensively, unsure how Knox would feel about this.

“But she will be safe?” He asked, making me smirk; always the gent. Here I was, trying to find a way to keep her close to me because I couldn’t accept letting her go, and my brother just wanted her safe; he didn’t care what it took.

“Yes!” I answered honestly, she might hate us, but she would be untouchable.

“Then I am in!” The resolve in his voice eased my conscience a little.

“On my way. Is she okay?”

“She is... perfectttt! Hurry up, and you will see for yourself!” He chuckled down the midline, making me smirk and a little hard knowing my brother most likely had her n\*ked already!

“Two mins away!” I laughed, cutting the link off and forcing my b\*dy to move a little bit quicker.

“I am sorry, Charlotte.” I sighed as I reached the door, desperately trying to think of anything that could help us before I entered the room and fucked her life up.. on purpose!