

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 46 The Last Lie

### Lottie POV

I followed Kane silently; he had been spewing questions at me since we had left. Mike's room. I had hoped Knox would step in and be my buffer, but he had taken it upon himself to stay with Mike, which had left me more apprehensive than I had imagined. If Mike told him... Fuck, I was so screwed. Even Sage was ignoring me; although I could sense her now, she was making no secret of the fact she was disgusted with me.

Which I understood because I, too, was disgusted with myself!

"Charlotte, you are going to have to give me something, princess, because right now, all I can do is think the worst, and the guilt washing through our bond isn't helping." Kane sighed as he held the door to my room open. Sliding past him, I headed to the bathroom only to find him on my heels, his concern quickly turning into resentment.

"You can't do stupid shit anymore!" He voiced as he leant up the door frame, his eyes trained on my face as I eyed him with irritation.

"Pot, kettle black, don't you think, Kane!" I growled, snatching up my toothbrush, desperate to get any trace of Mike out of my mouth now that it was out of my stomach, too.

"What the fuck is that meant to mean!" He snarled, confused. Rolling my eyes, I ignored him as I shoved toothpaste on my brush and began brushing

my teeth enthusiastically. Thankful for the two minutes of silence it would allow me.

“Have you said anything to his wolf?” I asked Sage, who remained silent, making me nervous.

“I know you are angry with me, but please don’t shut me out!” I begged my sulky wolf.

“If you think brushing your teeth will erase the dick you had in your mouth twenty minutes ago, you’re wrong!” She snapped, making me wince. I could feel Kane’s eyes on me, the concern washing down our bond, making me feel even more guilty. I had not had time to process Mike’s confession or even find out if he was telling the truth, but if he was... Did that mean Kane and Knox had agreed to take on this debt? Did they not realize how stupid this all was?

I was not worth this!

“What is Sage saying?” Kane asked, side-eyeing him. I paused to spit the toothpaste out of my mouth.

“Nothing important.” I whispered grumpily.

“How did you block the bond earlier...” He asked, his tone levelled as he eyed me suspiciously. I shrugged, trying my best to seem confused.

“I don’t know!” I lied, rolling my bottom lip between my teeth.

“Let’s make that the last lie you tell me!” He commented frigidly. I groaned, rinsing my mouth and popping my brush back...

“Do you have any idea how scared we were?” Kane sighed, pushing off the door frame to come to stand behind me in the mirror, his arms wrapping around my waist as he pulled me into his chest. His hand stroked up my side, leaving goose-pimples in his wake. Fuck I loved the way he touched me!

“You look beautiful. I can’t wait to show you off and announce to the whole pack that I have found my mate! Introduce you as the next Luna...” He vowed, proudly. “But make no mistake, I will cancel tonight if you keep lying to me.” He whispered into my ear, his hand cupping my chin to tilt my head back, forcing me to look up at him as he towered over me from behind.

“Why did you go and see Mike?” He asked, his thumb slowly caressing over my lips. Parting them for him, instinctively, I let it dip into my mouth; closing my lips. around it, I sucked on it with a delicate moan. Closing my eyes, wanting nothing more than for him to cancel. tonight just so he could carry me out into my bed **and** fuck my troubles away... but realistically, that wouldn’t solve anything.

“Why were you with Mike?” He asked again, pulling his thumb from my lips but keeping my face tilted to look up at his handsome features.

“I wanted to tell him... that I was with you now.” I lied, sharing the first thing that came into my head.

“Why?” He asked, his eyes narrowing on my face, clearly searching for the truth my words.

“Because we were together for years, Kane... I loved him up until a few days ago, when...”

“When you caught him f\*\*king someone else... in your bed! Yeah, I understand how love can evaporate... but that doesn’t answer why you wanted to tell him!”

“Because I am not a bitch.. I don’t want revenge; I didn’t want to hurt him. I am better than that! I want him to be happy... like I am... With you two!”

“I don’t follow!” He muttered, but the smile on his face told me he was pleased he made me happy, and goddess knew they had in the last few days! But good things never lasted, at least not for me. “He hurt you! He doesn’t deserve another moment of your damn time!”

“THAT is not for you to decide, Kane! I didn’t want him to find out that I had found my mate at the same time as everyone else.” I sighed, exasperated by having to lie, but if the look on his face was anything to go by, he thought it was because of the conversation.

“Mates.” Knox corrected me from my bedroom. Both Kane and I turned at the same time to see Knox standing watching us; his hands shoved into his pockets anxiously.

“Brother!” Kane greeted him, and I felt him stiffen beside me as his grip on my hip tightened protectively. Neither of us was sure what had happened between him and Mike, but one thing was clear: This was not the same Knox who we had left in that room a few minutes ago... Something had changed in Knox, and I wasn’t sure if that was a good thing or not!