

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 64 Fix This

Mike POV

“I **don’t** get this mother fucker!” I growled to my wolf, Flint, in my head as we continued to push him to react like we had been for the last ten minutes.

“Maybe he **just** doesn’t care! Lottie ain’t that special!” I laughed, but I knew that was not the case. Mated males didn’t just stop caring!

“That is where you are wrong!” Flint grunted moodily.

“Every mated male I have met is a prick, all testosterone and suspicion!” I expressed with a scoff.

“That is because you’re trying to put your ‘prick’ in their mate!” He snapped; I knew Flint disapproved of my recent behavior with the females in the pack, harping on constantly at how I was disrespecting the moon goddess and all that shit! But honestly, who believes in that shit any more!

“Not like the she-wolves didn’t like it, huh!” I grinned, rubbing my wolf the wrong way again, but seriously, he needed to chill! It has been centuries since anyone had seen Selene, let alone felt her wrath, and I am sure I am not the first wolf to detest this ‘mate’ shit! Or doubt that our fates were chosen for us by a mythical goddess! What a crock of shit that, in my opinion, was meant to keep people like Kane and his family in power.

“I was referencing your comment that Charlotte and Sage are not special! You are seriously mistaken there!” Flint cut me off.

“Yeah, yeah, they are a goddess–given gift meant to save this pack from..” I laughed, cutting him out of my head, not wanting to hear his bullshit about Lottie any more! But he fought me on it! Like he always did when it came to her future!

“It’s not bullshit!” He snarled viscously. “I saw it in a dream!” Here we go again, with his fucking dream about how Lottie would be the one to save our pack from some unexpected threat! That without her, we were all fucked! Sounds like bullshit! That girl couldn’t fight her way out of a paper bag, let alone fight to save this pack! She was no leader!

She was a runt!

An unwanted, unloved piece of trash! But one with Beta blood running through her, no matter how weak she was, her bloodline was impeccable! Something I needed to secure for my future and the plans I had been working on for over a year now! And I would be damned if I had come this close... only to lose it all now! Over the twins and their loyalty a runt and the lycan Alpha!

“I fucked a unicorn in my dream once...” I dismissed Flint. “I got glitter all over my cock! Took forever to get off! That doesn’t mean that is my fate!” I laughed while watching Kane carefully. His eyes, although locked on me, were clearly not paying me the slightest interest. He had gone from being ready to punch me and cause a scene in front of all the pack’s important allies to being as calm as a fucking cucumber; it made no sense.

“I know he is hearing you!” Flint sighed, giving in and dropping the subject. He hated the twins as much as I did, but since Knox’s visit, he had been a little less enthusiastic about provoking the males.

“Good! Let’s up the ante, shall we!” I grinned slyly, about to say something, when Alpha Leigh spoke from behind me.

“Where are Knox and Lottie, Kane?”

“I did tell you, Alpha, she is having second thoughts!” Anthony announced, not missing a beat. My eyes snapped to his in confusion; well, that’s the first I have. heard of it!

“And I told you she wasn’t!” Kane growled.

“Then explain what I walked in on earlier, Kiddo!” He snorted dismissively.

“Call me Kiddo again, I dare ya!” Kane seethed, and I nodded slowly, realizing. that this male was wound up tight like a coil just waiting to go off! He just needed a little push.

“Well, where is she? Or does Knox have her pinned up a wall trying to convince her to come like you were earlier!” Anthony asked, arching a brow at Kane, who looked furious. Luna Laura had only been back at her mate’s side a few minutes, and she looked ready to head back to her son’s side in a bid to limit the explosion!

“This isn’t helping Beta!” She snapped, stepping forward, but Alpha took her arm, pulling her into him with a shake of his head. Something passed between our leaders.

“It’s ok, Ma. Anthony is just a concerned Father.” Kane announced, slapping Anthony on the pack in a way that looked less friendly and more of a warning. “I understand his fear around letting his daughter go! I will be the same one day when I have pups of my own.” Kane announced, all smooth and silken like he wasn’t seconds from exploding.

Anthony’s eyes locked on mine; no words were needed to understand the meaning behind those eyes. “FIX THIS!”

“I told your brother she liked it rough when he found me with her in the garden. the other day. Skirt over her ass, offering herself to me like the whore she is!” I pushed into Kane’s head, making sure to share my desire for her just

for good measure. His eyes were tightening on my face, but the anger was still hidden, like he wasn't listening! Despite what my wolf had assured me.

"I mean, maybe we could go out together... I am sure she would let us all have a go at her! We could run a train! Not like that cunt of hers ain't well used by now, is it!" I smiled warmly, realizing people were looking at me.

"By all means, ask her if she is game.. but be prepared for it to be your last words!" Kane finally replied through the link.

"Why? Because you will kill me!" I snorted, amused but pleased I had got a response from him, even if it wasn't the one I wanted.

"No.. but I am confident that SHE will!" He laughed, dismissing me.

"Not if I kill her first, asshole!" I laughed, seeing THAT get his attention as he stepped closer to me, his face screwed up into an angry expression that yet again had my ass clenching nervously.