

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 67 Check!

Kane POV

Exchanging a glance with my father, I nodded for him to do his thing. My eyes scanned those I loved: my mother, who stood proudly beside my father, her grace unmatched by anyone currently in the room. Beside her, my sister stood, her hand wrapped tightly around her mate's arm as she looked at me with a mixture of hate and pride. Unbothered, I grinned at her; I knew she would come around eventually. Beside them stood Connie, who was busy trying to charm Anthony into believing she was a great warrior worthy of a place on patrol—ever the optimist. Mike was nowhere to be seen. Thank goddess!

“Maybe he got the hint and fucked off!” Rolo grunted hoarsely.

“Doubtful!” I laughed, stepping towards my father, who was heading to the center of the ballroom to make his announcement.

“If I can have everyone's attention!” Pop announced, his voice booming and proud. “I am sorry for the hold-up! We were waiting for my youngest to arrive! But we can forgive her lateness; she is newly mated after all, and no doubt was...”

“Enjoying mated life!” Lilly yelled from behind him, making my father flush just like Charlotte did when embarrassed. Smirking softly along with everyone's laughter, I winked at Pops, who seemed to stutter over his following words.

“..... Just what every father wants to hear!” He laughed nervously, and everyone chuckled along with him.

“So now my baby girl is here.”

“Hardly your baby anymore!” Someone laughed, nudging their companion. Who smirked and nodded for my father to continue, which he did with a sigh.

“When you have kids, Leo, you will realize that no matter their age... or size!” He laughed, looking over at me with a smirk. “They will always be your babies! You will do anything to make them happy! Which brings me to the reason you are all here... Tonight, we are celebrating my lovely Lilly, giving her a send-off as she leaves for her new home with Alpha Sebastian.”

“I am so pleased for you, sweetheart; the moon’s goddess has blessed you to find a mate who not only worships you but can keep you safe!”

“Helps that he is rich and able to keep her in those designer clothes she demands!” Knox grunted through our link, making me chuckle under my breath.

“How’s Charlotte doing?” I asked as my father blabbered on about how happy he was for Lilly and what an incredible Alpha and mate Sebastian would be. We all knew he only allowed the match because of the strength the union brought him. Sebastian wasn’t Lilly’s fated mate but a chosen one she had been groomed to pick. Regardless of the circumstances around their union, they were happy, and that’s all that mattered.

“She is okay; her legs are working again.” He laughed down the link, a little too smug for my liking.

“Well, that’s a start; she will need them!” I rolled my eyes, standing tall beside my father, wishing he would hurry up.

“I have been thinking, do we really need to do this?” Knox asked, the trepidation in his voice not lost on me.

“Yes!” I snapped, not willing to discuss the topic any more. The ball was rolling; by the end of the night, Charlotte would be safe! Checking over my shoulder, panicked, remembering in the chaos with Mike, I forgot to check that the servant I had mind linked had come and removed the glasses of champagne that little prick had handed out and replaced them with fresh drinks I had asked her to add a strawberry to them so I could tell the difference. Although in the hold-up, I could see most of the glasses were now empty.

“So, that brings me to my son’s, and as you know, they have been away for training.”

“Oh goddess, stop him from yabbering on. We will be here forever!” Knox moaned through the link.

“Thank you, Pop’s!” I laughed, stepping into his side. “Congrats, Lill’s; I hope he makes you happy! Lord knows that’s not an easy job, but if anyone can do it, I am sure it’s Sebastian!” I laughed, looking over my shoulder, pausing as fear licked up my spine, seeing him hold his glass up to me in a cheer.

He hadn’t had a chance to get a drink, and it didn’t have a strawberry; looking at Lilly, I saw her sipping her drink, those beautiful eyes rolling dramatically. Like her mate, her drink had no fruit; quickly scanning my mother, I saw her glass gone, replaced with another to.

“Here!” A voice barked from my right; turning slowly as the voice registered. My eyes fell on the smug face of Mike, who was handing me a drink. “Can’t make a toast without a drink.” He added, without hiding his hatred.

“To Lilly and Sebastian!” My father announced, lifting his glass in a toast, everyone doing the same before my father took a healthy gulp of the fizzy contents. All those I loved followed his lead. My eyes darkened at the

triumphant look on Mike's face as he watched my father shoot half of his drink.

"Come on, Kane!" Mike teased, holding the glass out for me. I felt eyes on me and took it with a nod.

"Thanks!" I expressed much calmer than I felt.

'Like fuck am I drinking it! 'Clearly written on my face.

"Can you feel their wolves?" I asked Rolo, who howled his response, loneliness rippling through me.

"You're not going to toast your sister?" Mike asked, nodding to my glass.

"Of course!" I grinned slowly, almost dangerously. Turning to Lilly and Sebastian, I held my drink up to them.

"To my beautiful sister and her future with Alpha Sebastian!" I smiled, bringing the glass to my lips. I paused, feeling Mike almost humming with excitement beside me.

"What is this?" I asked, looking at Mike, his face paling as he stammered over his words.

"Champagne." He uttered, his eyes flashing behind me to Anthony. I eyed his glass, which looked like water and frowned.

"I don't drink champagne. Would you mind if we swap?" I asked with a winning smirk as I held my hand out for his glass. "I know you like this stuff... but it always tastes like cat's piss if you ask me." I revealed, taking the glass out of his hand without waiting for a reply.

"Thanks, bro!" I smiled with a nod for him to drink.

“I believe you missed the toast there, Mike; you wouldn’t want Sebastian to think you disliked him, would you?” I invited him, tapping the glass to motion for him to drink.

“No... I just...”

“What?” I questioned, arching a brow, loving seeing him squirm as all eyes fell on him, no doubt wondering what the issue was.

“Nothing!” He snapped, lifting the flute in the air. He nodded to Sebastian, who eyed him suspiciously. With a nervous groan, he took a mouthful of the drink meant for me, his eyes levelling on me, no doubt confused by the giant grin painted on my face.

“Check... Your move asshole!” I laughed into his head as I turned back to my father, leaving Mike to lick his wounds.