

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) by Pippa Moon Chapter 141

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Chapter 141 What Do You Know?

“No!” My girl announced with a firmness that made my heart sore with pride, only for it to sink in the next breath seeing the scumbag approach her, and the turmoil he was putting her through. I couldn’t help but smile through the pain, noting how Charlotte’s resolve remained unwavering in the face of pure evil.

Evil she shouldn’t even be in a room with, let alone facing, while I remained pinned like a butterfly to a board by some sick and twisted psychopath. I clenched my jaw as I fought against the malevolent powers that choked me. But it was pointless, despite our earlier triumph. He was too strong - and I was smart enough to know that I needed to preserve my energy for when I got free from his invisible chains.

“What’s so bad about little old me grinding on your daughter? I am handsome, I am sexy! I am powerful! She will love it!” Astaroth chortled with malice into my mind, his crassness enough to make my blood boil painfully with rage. I knew he was trying to bait me! Something I wouldn’t allow. I was stronger than him! If not physically, then I had to be mentally!

“It’s OK, Princess.” I nodded, my voice choked as he sent a new wave of pain coursing through my body.

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“Stop, you are killing them!” Charlotte screamed, pushing past the demon to reach us, but he lifted us higher and out of her reach. A chuckle escaped his lips.

“I mean, I am hoping she takes after her mother, no offence buddy, but... you’re not exactly my type.” Astaroth’s words sliced through my thoughts like a sharpened blade. “She is strong, beautiful and brave!” He added with respect that irritated me, **but** not as much as he did when he approached Charlotte, his hand landing on her hip tauntingly.

“Get away from her!” I screamed my voice hoarse and choked by the blood coating my throat from whatever attack he had just used to boil my insides. The demon’s laughter echoed in the room, a mocking chorus to my disbelief.

“How could this creature be so delusional, so arrogant as to believe that any alpha wolf would willingly allow their daughter to mate with a demon?” Knox bellowed into my mind, my lips tightening, hearing the pain that was eating at him too.

“She won’t be mating him!” I replied because I should be able to protect those I loved! Although, I knew I couldn’t. Not here, not in this realm! Not like this!

“Not happening...” Before I could finish my sentence and voice my outrage, Astaroth’s menacing voice cut through my rage, addressing me directly with a chilling certainty. His words struck like lightning, searing through my willpower with a cruel clarity.

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“You have no say,” He sneered abruptly, his gaze boring me with malevolent intensity.

“That is where you are mistaken.” I snapped aggressively, because I would be damned if I allowed a child of mine to spend time alone with a demon, let alone mate one.

“The daughter is not yours; it is Knox’s. And he has already agreed to my bargain.” I felt my eyes widen in shock, the same expression plastered on my girl’s face as she looked from me to Knox.

“FUCK YOU!” The air crackled with tension as Knox’s roar of denial filled the room, his defiance a thunderous echo against Astaroth’s chilling proclamation. But the demon’s words hung heavy in the air, a reminder of the binding agreement that Knox had mentioned he had unwittingly entered into.

“Something small,” Astaroth continued, his voice dripping with malice. “And your daughter is currently something small.” I felt a twinge of jealousy eat at me. I had always wanted a daughter, truth be told, and I resented that Knox knew he had one! The idea of a princess for me to protect and spoil... just seemed... perfect. Although unlike Lilly, she would know how to behave and not be a selfish brat. She would be well-mannered, respectful and raised with grace! She would be like her mother.

Knox’s anger blazed like wildfire as he struggled against the demonic hold. But despite my fierce resistance, I couldn’t shake

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the sinking feeling that my brother seemed stronger in this realm. than I did, more resilient against Astaroth’s twisted influence than either Charlotte or I did.

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“Funny that! Took you long enough!” Astaroth laughed into my head, the sound echoing around dangerously as the realization dawned on me, a cold dread settling in the pit of my stomach. We were trapped! Ensnared in a web of deceit and manipulation woven by the demon before us.

As my eyes met Knox's desperate gaze across the room, I knew that they would need every ounce of their strength and cunning to break free from Astaroth's grasp and save OUR daughter from a fate worse than death. A life tied to this psychotic piece of shit!

"Well, that's not very nice!" Astaroth laughed, his eyes on me, reminder that he had no respect for boundaries,

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"Nope!" Astaroth's chuckle echoed through the room, freezing the blood in my veins as I watched the demon's unsettling gaze narrow on me. Unease prickled at the back of my mind, a warning that I couldn't ignore as Astaroth approached, leaving Charlotte's

side to stand before me. His curious eyes bore into me and I

couldn't help but growl low in my throat, a primal instinct urging me to defend myself

and those I loved against the demon. But despite my best efforts, I couldn't shake the feeling of unease that the

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to come, which seemed to settle like a heavy cloak. around my shoulders.

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"What do you know?" Astaroth's voice was smooth as silk,

laced with a dangerous edge that made my skin crawl. "What have. **your** parents told you about Knox's wolf, Havoc?" Why was this important? Why bring this up now? Charlotte rushed to my side, her body shielding Astaroth from approaching me.

"Stop! Stop with the lies and bullshit! I have said no! We don't

want your deal!” Charlotte screamed angrily, shoving Astaroth with strength I yet again admired. I wanted to tell her to stop, but something told me the demon wouldn’t hurt her! He needed her! OR rather the cargo she carried.

“What do you know about Havoc?” Astaroth asked again, his eyes lifting from Charlotte in amusement at her feisty outburst and tantrum. My mind raced back to his childhood, to the whispers and secrets that had surrounded Knox like a shroud. I remembered how Knox was always kept apart, never allowed to shift and train like I was, how our parents had kept Havoc hidden away like a shameful

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“Because it matters! Everything happens for a reason! That is how fate.. Or Destiny! Whatever, it’s how that shit works. You think I want your daughter for my ends? No. She is meant to be my mate, like I am meant to be hers. Now ask yourself why! Why would a demon like me be a fit consort for her?”

“You wouldn’t!” Lottie barked instinctively, her voice tinged with sadness, but the unmistakable edge of defeat wasn’t lost on anyone. My lips pulled into a frown, hating seeing her so hurt.

“I am not arguing with you. I am telling you simple facts. It’s up to you if **you** believe me or not!” He laughed with a lazy shrug that infuriated me. “But what you need to believe is that I am the only one who can help you out of this sticky situation- of your own making, I may add.”

“Our own making?” Lottie seethed as she crouched in front of Chase. “We never asked for this!” She counted her hand pressing Chase’s cheek with affection that I knew made her uncomfortable.

“Didn’t you?”

“NO! Chase never asked you to torture him this way.” she **spat**,

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her lips tight with unrivalled hatred.

“He willingly followed you into a demonic realm with a Duke of hell. He made his choice, he knew the risks!” Astaroth continued to announce, clearly enjoying the fire he had ignited within my little mate.

“That’s..” I tried to say, finding speech difficult all of a sudden.

“Not true?” Astaroth laughed, his brow rising with questions as he looked at me. Curling my lips, I shook my head. I had wanted to say unfair, and he fucking knew it.

“Not the point.” Lottie snapped, ignoring Astaroth and the point he was trying to make. “Alpha Leigh never asked to be attacked and killed.”

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“Really?” Astaroth laughed. The sound truly starting to grind on

“NO!” Kane bellowed through bloodied mouthfuls of spit. Lottie’s eyes shifted to my brother, pain etched in her beautiful blue hues.

“Try not to speak, Brother. You need your strength!” I whispered through our link, instinctively hoping for a private moment with my brother.

“Yeah, Kane. Not like you have your brother’s hidden strength is

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it?” Astaroth mocked, side-eyeing us, but his attention remained on my little mate. Something that seemed to make her more uncomfortable than anything. Her hand lowered to her stomach, protectively.

“Such a good mamma bear!” Astaroth ridiculed nastily, my girl’s cheeks puffing with anger.

“Anyway, back to Daddy dearest— You think he didn’t suspect his Beta was up to no good? You think he didn’t have a reason to doubt his intentions. The man was pushing his daughter on a male everyone knew was going to make her miserable! Why? Do you think Leigh wasn’t curious? You think his Luna hadn’t questioned him?”

“She raised you right?” Astaroth asked, his eyes narrowing on Lottie. “She cared for you like her own child! Wanted the best for you?”

“But...” Lottie started to say, her voice wavering as tears filled her eyes.

“But that doesn’t mean he deserved to die? No, true!” Astaroth acknowledged, finishing the sentence that was clearly on the tip of Lottie’s tongue.

Kane grunted, getting my attention as he nodded towards Astaroth, and for a moment I thought I saw regret on his features while he looked at my girl. The pain of his confession evidently

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weighed heavily on her delicate shoulders. And I understood her pain, she adored my father, and to find out that he knew that she was being used and treated like dirt and had done NOTHING.

Well, that would not sit well with her! And nor would it with Kane and I.

“Fuck!” I seethed inwardly to Kane. “Do you buy this?” I asked, my brother’s silence speaking volumes, but I trusted my father, I trusted he wouldn’t let Lottie suffer. “He had to have a plan. He had to!” I whispered to my brother, but even I could hear how weak it sounded.

“He doesn’t,” Astaroth announced with resolve.

“He knew he couldn’t trust his beta. I mean he hasn’t exactly been loyal lately. Your father had harbored suspicion of his betrayal for a while... And what did he do about it?” Astaroth laughed, shaking his head. “Your father is weak. In denial; and there are consequences for making such mistakes when you have a pack that needs you.”

“Consequences? Yes! Murder? No!” I snarled, fighting the

magic that weaved through me, needing to get closer to my mate. I could see the impact Astaroth’s words were having on her without using the mate bond.

“My point is that your father took a risk.” Astaroth laughed bitterly. “I visited him before last night, you know. I might not have

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been wearing this face, but I told your father I had seen Anthony in the woods talking with a shadow, whispering. Plotting. You know what your Alpha said?”

“STOP LYING!” I fumed, anger ripping me apart and finally

getting some sort of reaction from Havoc. Astaroth, sensing my wolf’s outrage, smirked his magic amping up, clawing at my bones. and locking me in place.

“Havoc help! I can’t fight this swine on my own.” I begged my wolf, knowing he was hovering just below the surface, but something was stopping him. Something I suspected was his own. fear!

“I am not lying. Leigh said that I had imagined it!” Astaroth replied, his lips curling at my attempts at communicating with my wayward wolf.

“What has this got to do with anything,” Kane spluttered

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Knox POV

“That’s enough from you!” Astaroth grunted, flicking his wrist in my direction, my body slamming into the wall with such force I felt a trickle of blood seep from my nose.

Maybe I wasn’t invisible after all, he was just censoring my actions from them. Crafty, but smart!

“Knox!” Lottie screamed as she rose to her feet, but Astaroth

was quicker stepping in front of her to block her path.

“No! He is fine, but we need to have this conversation because time is running out! And I will be damned if I don’t get what is owed to me.” Astaroth bellowed around the walls of the cathedral, rubble

crumbled from the ceiling from the force of his anger.

Sucking down my defeat, I watched through pained eyes as he continued his speech, he was definitely comfortable being the centre of attention and enjoyed having all eyes on him.

“Now.. back to the question. Ask yourself why would I be interested in Havoc’s offspring? A wolf that has been hidden? That is as chaotic and ravenous as...”

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“SHUT UP!” I bellowed through my own raging mind as my outrage simmered beneath the surface, not wanting him to finish his sentence. His lips split into a smile as he turned to look at me. I could feel Havoc’s anxiety seeping through our bond like poison, twisting and gnawing at my insides. It made no sense, yesterday he had been ready to rip everyone apart, this demon included. Even earlier, he was willing to fight him to get to Lottie.

“Or was he?” Asataroth teased my mind before he looked back at Lottie, while he played images into my mind of the harrowing vision of my girl stepping through the portal, while Kane tumbled to the ground from Astaroth’s attack. I knew at that moment that there was no choice. Kane had people to help him!

Lottie didn’t!

She was alone with the filth that had screwed with MY mind! What could he do to her? To our pups?

“We should have saved her,” I whispered to Havoc.

“It’s ok!” Lottie whispered, her eyes lifted to meet my gaze, sympathy filling those sapphire hues I adore

d. I knew without asking that Astaroth was showing her the same images he was showing me.

“It’s **not!** It was something Havoc could have done. Easily!” Astaroth grinned slyly. “However he didn’t, he chose to help Kane. Choices... more choices.” Astaroth shared.

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Sucking

down my reply, I sighed because at the time I thought it was the brotherly bond with my twin that Havoc was feeding off. But now, when I recall the split seconds before: Havoc was scared! Not of the demon, but of something else.

“The truth!” Astaroth chuckled with malice.

“Come on, buddy,” I murmured, into my mind as he remained hidden, refusing to surface even at my desperate inner plea, a silent testament to the fear that Astaroth had him gripped in. Which only aggravated me further.

“Pussy!” I snarled, my voice tinged with frustration as I reached out to my wolf, trying to provoke a reaction from him, but still, there was no response.

“If you won’t tell him, Havoc, I will!” Astaroth invited, his laughter echoed in the room as he approached me, a mocking chorus that grated against my last nerve with every step he took.

With a jaw clenched

tight with fury, I forced myself to focus on Lottie, as she turned from me, her eyes filled with questions she was too scared to ask as she crouched beside Chase, her presence the only light in the darkness that threatened to consume us all whole. I drank in the sight of her, the fi

er determination in her eyes, the way her hands trembled with barely suppressed emotion as she tended to her new friend.

“Baby girl!” I managed to choke out, but even as I tried to lose

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myself in her presence, Astaroth’s taunts lingered like a shadow, his eyes boring into me with a malevolent intensity that sent a chill down my spine.

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“Do you think that the love you all share will be enough to beat me? That somehow you will find a way? You won’t!” Astaroth taunted into the tense room. Kane’s horse cry filled the room, the sound like nails on a chalkboard to me. I had always hated the ideal of him suffering! The way our girl’s back tightened told me that she too felt the same.

“So pathetic!” Astaroth snorted. While his words got Lottie’s attention as she spun to look at him, her lips pursed tightly, her eyes darting to Kane, who remained wrapped in a world of torture at Astaroth’s pleasure. She was undoubtedly holding back. whatever it was she wanted to say, no doubt out of fear the demon would take out his anger on us.

“You either agree, or the moon goddess takes her payment! And you lose everything!” He continued to mock, letting out a sigh. I watched my girl step into the demon, her eyes filled with a furious

rage.

“I am done with the charade Astaroth, what is it you are trying to tell us? You want us to make a decision, you want us to agree to hand over our child! Our daughter...”

“Knox already has! I just need you to promise to not stand in her way.” Lies, I hadn’t agreed, **at least** not willingly, **and I could**

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see from the look in Lottie’s eyes she knew that and didn’t hold it against me, or at least that was what I was hoping I saw reflected in her pretty orbs.

“Whatever, then give us the facts! Stop alluding to things and tell us whatever it is you brought us here to say, because I will only make a decision when I have all the facts! Not a moment before!” The fire in her eyes and the determination in her voice was enough to make my heart swell with pride. She would make a great Luna, of that I had no doubt. She may be stubborn and a little reckless, but she had a good heart and a protective nature that made her the perfect partner and mother in my eyes.

“Fine.” He laughed, flicking his wrist and releasing Kane from his invisible restraints. “You can have all the facts, but I am not going to be the one to tell you. Kane here can. He has already worked it out. Haven’t you, Kane?” A smart move and a ploy by Astaroth, no doubt, to tear us apart.

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“I will be watching!” Astaroth’s last words shattered through my mind as he left in a whirlwind of magic and chaos, the lights had exploded with the force of his magic, leaving us in a dimly lit room. I could feel the tension thickening with every passing moment. Astaroth’s warning echoed in my mind like a constant refrain: ‘Keep silent or face the consequences.’

And so, I remained still and silent, observing the chaos unfolding before me.

“No!” Alpha Leigh screamed the second Astaroth’s evil grip released us from our frozen hold. Alphas’ anguish was palpable as he grappled with the loss of his sons, daughter-in-law and grand-pups.

“We need to get them back!” His voice trembled with emotion. as he struggled to contain his grief. “NOW!”

“We will, but you need to calm down!” Luna Laura, ever the supportive wife, reached out to him, offering solace in the face of despair. “We will find them!” Their attempts were pointless, there would be no bringing them back until Astaroth was ready!

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Chancing a glance at Anthony, wondering how my partner in crime was fairing, I felt my stomach clench seeing his emotionless eyes meet mine. As he did, I noticed his face was still bruised and battered and realised somewhat unbelievably that the demon hadn’t offered him the same deal he had me.

“Why?” Flint asked “Fuck knows!” I snapped inwardly. “I aint magic, I dunno what the bastard is up to!”

“Alright!” Flint grumbled, his mood darkening as he simmered back down into the back of my mind, allowing me to focus back on Anthony. His scowl told me he still felt like he was blameless in the events of the last 24 hours. Reminding me that there was no saving the once proud Beta. His ship was sinking and I had to distance myself from it before it dragged me under too.

Lilly’s bitter laughter shattered the fragile semblance of peace, eliciting a wave of anger from her parents.

“What do you find so funny?” Our Alpha roared, shoving his chair back with such force it slammed into the wall. Luna, again quick on his heels, with her hand resting on his elbow to pull his attention back to her.

“The fact that Kane and Knox can do no wrong!” Lilly laughed childishly. I had always hated Lilly and never understood why Lottie surrounded herself with such shallow, stupid girls. Although those shallow girls had been helpful of late.

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“You think this is their fault?” Her mother asked, confusion lacing her tone. “You think they wanted to be taken by that demon?” She continued to question her immature daughter.

“I think it is convenient that at the exact moment, they were meant to answer the questions I put to them... they vanish! Questions that should not be ignored.” Sebastian announced anger, cutting his tone.

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“This is unbelievable!” Laura snapped, turning her back on Sebastian and her daughter to look her mate in the eyes. I fought to suppress a smirk at the shambles this once proud family found themselves entangled with. I knew that any display of amusement on my part would be met with suspicion. I could feel eyes boring into me, and swallowed the lump forming in my throat to look up, my eyes met with Alpha Adam’s keen gaze, observing me, his curiosity evident. It seemed he had sensed something different about me, something I had been desperately trying to conceal.

“This is why I wanted you to stay hidden!” I growled at Flint who barked a laugh in reply. Ever the antagonist.

“Michael..” Adam questioned. But before he could ask me anything further, Sebastian’s voice thundered through the room, cutting through the tension like a knife. His anger tangible, a tempest ready to consume everything in its path.

“I think you hide something Alpha Leigh, I think you all do. I do not buy that the Moon Goddess appeared to them, I do not believe

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that Charlotte is a sweet **gin**, innocent of blame for this mess. He seethed pointing at his mate who smirked devilishly at me then up

to her mate with a nod.

“What is that Connie told you, baby?” Sebastian mocked into the room, his eyes landing on me with cunning intent.

“That Mike fucked

Char yesterday!” She offered with triumph. Not exactly true, but like fuck was I denying it. “I told you; she was a whore!” Lilly added with a laugh, something that I inwardly wanted to share with her but couldn’t risk.

“Was?” Liam quizzed, his tone sharper than I assume he meant because everyone looked at him with concern. “Why are we talking about her like she is dead? Or not coming back!” He added, his tone levelling out.

“Come on, would you wanna come back and face the music.” Lilly giggled childishly.

“She is just a silly jealous girl! Ignore her Liam” Her mother snapped shaking her head in disgust. I had told Connie about Lottie and I, in the hopes it would get back to Lilly and she would use it against her old friend. However, I never believed for a second that, that little titbit of information could do so much damage, more so now that Lottie is supposedly pregnant.

“Connie has no reason to lie!” Sebastian announced backing the girl’s claims with conviction.

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“Except she does.” Alpha Leigh added furiously. And at that moment, I realised that beneath the facade of unity and family bonds, each of us harboured our own hidden agendas. Yet, it was clear that Senestaian’s and Lilly’s aims were somewhat aligned with mine.

Destroying my bitch of an ex and everything she held dear.

As the conversation veered into heated exchanges and veiled threats, I remained a silent observer, my mind whirling with possibilities. Astaroth’s offer loomed large in my thoughts, a tantalising proposition fraught with danger and betrayal.

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Power and freedom, if I did him a favour... What wouldn’t a guy do for unlimited power?

“Whatever he was asked!” Flint offered, and I knew from his tone he didn’t approve of the new union.