

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 51 Sage?

“Sage?” I asked, my eyes widening with respect, watching Lottie’s wolf force forward to control her b*dy.

“We are ready for you both.” A voice announced with a knock-on Lottie’s bedroom door, my signal to escort Lottie down.

“Five minutes!” Sage growled ferociously as she used Lottie’s body to step closer to me. Pressing her hands to my face, she pulled me closer so our foreheads touched, her eyes boring into mine, allowing me to watch those beautiful eyes shine vibrantly with the purple of her wolf! I felt utterly blindsided by her actions. I had heard that a wolf could force control over their human counterpart, but I had never seen it; Havoc had certainly never tried. Not that he was active at all lately!

“What are you doing?” I chuckled, my eyes wide with Havoc’s craving for Lottie’s brazen wolf! Reassuring me that he was still in here somewhere!

“Showing you!” She announced firmly.

“What... no!” I heard Lottie beg Sage through the connection she had just opened up in our minds before she silenced her.

I felt the pit grow in Lottie’s stomach as Sage allowed me into her mind and hated knowing there was so much, she wanted to hide from me.

“It’s okay, petal.” I whispered, nodding for Sage to continue. Like a slideshow of Lottie’s greatest hits, Sage played the last few days ‘events through my

mind. Her excitement at seeing me in the shower, her regret at not sleeping with me the same night!

The way she had just accepted Mike's behavior as 'normal' on her way to the ceremony, the disagreement she and Sage had had over what was acceptable and what wasn't! Sage was apparently holding nothing back. Which I was thrilled about.

At least, I thought I was until she included images of Mike and her during the ceremony, his words in her head as he hurt her wrist right in front of everyone without care. How Lottie kept quiet for Lilly, not wanting to cause a scene. I know she thinks she isn't Luna material, but fuck Lottie has no idea how wrong she is! How selfless, how naturally it comes to her to put others first! I am beyond proud that she is mine!

Sage moved on and showed me her and Kane in the kitchen, I felt a smirk washing over my face at being allowed to feel all her secret thoughts and desires for us. She had hated knowing we were back, but only because she loathed herself for being attracted to us, given how we used to taunt and tease her in the past! A history I planned to spend the rest of my life making up for.

"These things are private!" I heard Lottie whimper to Sage, and my lips pursed.

She was, of course, right, but I would be lying if I said I wasn't enjoying seeing all of Lottie's feelings laid bare to me! I liked her vulnerability like this... she was always so reserved, and since finding out we were mated, she had withdrawn into herself more. Sensing Lottie's anger, Sage moved forward with her new party trick, showing me the bubbling desire Lottie felt for **us** while dancing with Lilly on the night of her mating ceremony.

She played the highlights of the days we spent in bed together, not missing out on the exact moment Lottie realized she was screwed because she had fallen for us. She was leaning on Kane's chest as he read to her from one of his books while I kissed her shoulders from where I had wrapped myself

around her protectively. She realized at that moment that she didn't want the moment to end! And it wouldn't!!

would see to that!

I could feel the tone of Sage's visions change as every memory since waking up to find out that she was mated to us washed through me, the sense of overwhelming fear at not being good enough for us, not being Luna material to the anger at Kane's controlling attitude...

"Sage!" I heard Lottie utter. I wanted to reassure her that all was okay, but I knew we were just getting to the critical part, so I stayed silent but hoped she could sense through our bond that I was grateful for this. The hurt she felt at Lilly and Connie's words about her weight, which, given the grand scheme of things now, she felt ridiculous for being upset over, was the next memory to filter through to me. It wasn't silly! It hurt her, and that was justified!

"Stop!" Lottie begged as we reached the memories of her father entering the room and dismissing my mother.

"It's okay, angel... let me see!" I cooed, leaning further into Sage's warm touch.

"Please!" She begged from the depths of her mind, but Sage pushed forward, showing me how her father had barged in her and threatened her; I could feel the instant wrath through the bond I shared with Kane, alerting me to the fact Sage had managed to link him into Lotties Highlights as Sage left no detail out, not her father's threats or treatment of her... nothing.

"Do you have any f**king idea what you have done!" his hand gripping firmly around her slim neck as he upheaved her and pushed me back onto the desk, the sound of things breaking barely audible over the racing of her heart.

"MONTHS! We had been working on that deal!" He roared, squeezing tightly, cutting off her air like she meant nothing to him.

“I have about thirty seconds before the f**king twins’ barge in here, so let me make this quick! You WILL reject them! You will find a way out of this f**king bullshit! Or so help you! I will kill you myself before you even reach the altar to say. your damn vows!” He commanded the lack of air and fear making her throw up and where he should have tended to her; instead, he stomped on her ribs like she was a f**king garbage!

“You should ask your Fiancé! Ask him what price he had agreed to pay for you! A debt your precious twins will now take on! You will reject them! Tonight! And you will marry Mike! As f**king planned!” Anthony’s words rang in my head as visions of my girl flashed before my eyes.

Sage pulled away from me to look at me, our eyes dancing with an unspoken request.

“What the fuck is this!” I heard Kane growl from the door he had just slammed closed. But Sage wasn’t finished; her eyes flashed with the purple of her magic as she eyed Kane.

“You need to know! She wants to protect you both... but who the fuck is going to protect her!” She hissed, grabbing my head again and opening Lottie’s mind to US...