

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 52 I Will Never Leave You

I had been told that Knox and Lottie were dragging their heels; my father had sent me up to get them, as they were not opening the door for the Omega I had sent to get them. I had barely made it to the top of the stairs when I was suddenly hit *with*

visions that left me feeling utterly distraught and completely blindsided. I knew the second the images started playing in my mind like reels. They were Charlotte's memories, memories that had a mix of emotions crashing through me, from pride, arousal, love, and concern...but the vision of my girl taking a beating from her father broke me, knowing she had suffered at the hands of a male meant to protect her. Selfishly, it hurt more that she had every opportunity to tell us what had happened; it was clear we knew something, but she had decided to shut us out... why?

Did she not trust us?

Maybe she had sensed my wolf was MIA and had decided to keep it from me because she knew I would ho

ripping her father a new asshole! Without my wolf, did she think I was vulnerable? I didn't get any of this!

I could sense her through whatever magic was weaving its way through my mind, connecting me to my girl. Pushing the door open, I stilled at the scene before me, my brother pinned in place by Charlotte's gaze, although as she turned to face me, I quickly realized it wasn't her at all but her troublesome wolf!

I had so many questions but was cut off by Sage declaring we had to know something. She was trying to protect us... but Charlotte needed protecting, too!

“Has everyone lost their damn minds!” I hissed, feeling completely lost and out of place. I went to take a step forward, but my legs faltered as the visions started again.

“PLEASE SAGE!” I heard Charlotte beg! They will hate me!” She sobbed. Looking up at Charlotte’s face, I saw the tears streaming from her pretty eyes, eyes that were currently shining with the most vibrant purple I had ever seen.

“I will never hate you!” I affirmed in all seriousness!

“You will! You will reject me!” She screamed through my mind, and given how Knox winced, he could hear the pain in her voice. I was beyond curious at what she felt was so bad that I would reject her! I couldn’t think of anything! Nothing she would stoop to anyway!

I desperately wanted to trust my girl! And if she didn’t want me to know, there was a reason! Perhaps I Was just so scared of losing her that I was willing to give in and let her have her way because if she was telling the truth and whatever I Was about to see was that bad... Would I reject her? I don’t know! But what I did was that I sure as shit I wasn’t willing to risk it!

“I don’t want to know!” I announced, hoping to reach Sage. It was clear that whatever Sage was trying to show us was only going to cause pain to Charlotte; I felt Charlotte relax through our mate bond and opened my eyes again to look at Sage, whose eyes were no longer locked on Knox. Releasing him, she stepped closer to me.

“You need to know!” Sage snarled. “She needs help!” She warned me; I watched anger flick through her purple orbs; pulling from the stare she was pinning me with, I sighed. I locked eyes with Knox, who shook his head; I

watched him somberly hang his head as he moved to sit on the bed, rubbing his temples.

“Sage is right... But so is Charlotte! Brother... I already know... Mike told me.”

“I don’t give a shit what that prick has to say! It was probably bullshit anyway!” I growled low in warning.

“Kane! It’s important! You can’t bury your head in the sand! We need to keep her safe! Did you miss what her father did? What he said! He threatened to kill her!” Knox roared, throwing his hands in the air in frustration.

“I won’t let him!” I spat, clenching my fists at my side. I knew I was being childish, but I couldn’t help it!

“Really? You plan to keep her safe with only half the information!” Sage questioned; her eyes still levelled on me. “I know Lottie doesn’t want you to know, I understand that... But Knox doesn’t know everything. It is not what he thinks either...”

“What do you mean?” Knox asked, standing from the bed to cross the room. His eyes screwed up with what I suspected was a migraine from whatever Sage had done to him **and**, most likely, from the information overload.

“Let. me. show, you.” Sage argued, stepping closer to the pair of us. I felt Charlotte through our connection; she was hoping I would stay true to my promise not to be part of whatever madness this was.

“I am sorry, princess, your safety comes first! But I am not going anywhere!” I announced.

“I guess we will see!” She whimpered, and just like that, she was gone, cutting herself out of the link we all shared.

“Ok,” I announced, stepping closer to Sage, allowing her to do whatever the hell it was she did to Knox to me. My brother’s head was clearly already pounding; I couldn’t expect him to take it on again.

“Good choice; I would have hated to have to overpower you and force your stubborn ass!” Sage grinned up at me, a smirk pulling at my lips as a howl rippled through me, the first sign I had in days of Rolo’s return!

“Rolo?” I asked inwardly, “Are you here!”

“Mate!!” The gruff sound of my wolf announced through our minds.

“Kitty Cat!” The familiar sound of Havoc bellowed into the room. Turning to face my brother, I smiled, seeing his eyes shining with the vibrant gold of Havoc. “Our mate!” He purred, closing the gap between them, his arms circling Charlotte’s body, pulling Sage closer to him so he could nuzzle into her.

“Yes, yours!” She smiled slowly “And now you have returned...”

“Wait, you knew they were hiding?” I asked Sage, my brows furrowing. I hadn’t.

I told Charlotte, and Knox and I hadn’t overly discussed the issue with our wolves. We had been kind of preoccupied with our little mate...

“I do, and I know why... If you will let me show you!” She sighed again as she tried to pull from the iron-tight grip of Havoc and Knox. “A little help, Kane!” She chuckled, looking at my brother as he rubbed himself against her in an attempt to cover her in his scent.

“My Kitty!” Havoc grumbled as she wriggled free, her hands landing on my temples before he had a chance to respond, and yet again, visions danced across my mind.