

# Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

## Chapter 55 Come In

My eyes moved over my brother's face; I wanted to tell him to go fuck himself; maybe a little havoc was precisely what we all needed! But I could see the fear in Lottie's eyes and refused to allow her to fear my wolf the way most did.

"Later, Havoc!" I promised inwardly with a nod to Kane. I felt Havoc tense, but with a grumble, he settled back down inside my head; he wasn't a big talker. He had never been. He was more of a doer!

"What are we going to do about tonight?" I asked, taking a deep breath.

"Get an answer", Kane growled, not letting Lottie out of his site. Something I knew would be a regular occurrence now. "Without Murder!" He added, arching a brow to me.

"No shit!" Lottie laughed lightly, shaking her head. My lips curled as I saw the sass return ever so slightly. I knew she didn't want Kane or me to know about her father, his debt and Mike, but now we did: I could see the tension ease from her shoulders; the weight had been lifted, and she was no longer alone.

"Smart ass!" I chuckled, moving across the room towards her. I caught Kane from the corner of my eyes as he tensed, ready to step in if she needed his help like I would f\*\*king hurt her!

"Hey, you! I missed you!" I grinned, circling her in my large arms and pulling her to me.

“I didn’t go anywhere, dipshit!” She laughed, rolling those beautiful blue eyes.

“You did!” I argued. “But we haven’t got time for that now,” I added with a wink as I pecked the smirk at the corner of her lips.

“Your father gave you till tonight to reject us... correct?” Kane asked as he stepped into my side, his eyes trained on our little mate as she nodded at him

“He was with my father when we left; he knew I was coming to get you; the fact we are late could go in our favour.” Kane suggested, his fingers lightly trailing over her arm.

“How?” She asked, screwing her brows up as she opened her arm out for him to stroke her wrists like she did when she was sleepy. I loved how affectionate she naturally was.

“We can insinuate we have been fighting. If he asks, you can say you are going to do it..”

“But I won’t be right?” She demanded. Kane and I exchanged a glance, both prepared to lie to her if needed, but ultimately, we had seen how far she was willing to go to keep us safe; we needed to be willing to do the same to protect her!

“No!” answered, leaning down to press my lips to her forehead, but our little mate was too quick; pushing at my chest, she shoved me away.

“I won’t!” She snarled! “I haven’t gone through this to lose you both! I can feel everything you both can remember! Including when you are lying to me!” She snapped, shaking her head.

“Lottie!” I tried to reason with her.

“No... Fuck you both! I love you! I refuse to believe that you think this is a good idea!” She screamed, tears filling those beautiful pools.

I struggled to find the words I needed to reassure her, but I could see the panic eating at her and knew she would spiral if we didn't do something. Fast.

Kane stepped into her, his body caging her as he pushed her back against the wall, his hands tightening around her wrists as she pounded them on his chest angrily, lifting them over her head to stop the assault.

"Prick!" She hissed, and again, she surprised us by bringing her knee up, almost colliding it with his crown jewels; kicking her legs open, he nestled himself between them, holding her tightly in place against the wall and him.

"Calm the fuck down!" He commanded fiercely, surprising me by the level of authority he held, but it was no secret that although Havoc was the Alpha of our wolves, that title was Kane's when it came to our human counterparts.

"Do you truly think we are going to let you go? You think you are the only one in love! You think you are the only one scared! You aren't! Do you hear me?! I will murder whoever the fuck it is that needs killing if I have to! I won't be giving you up! What about you, Knox?" He asked, nodding to me.

My words cut off when her pretty head of blonde hair turned to face me, her lips pouty and so f\*\*king kissable, her eyes pleading with me, but seeing her make-up smeared slightly under her eyes instantly sent a twitch to my cock, reminding me of how her make-up run when I had her choking on my cock the night of Lilly's mating ceremony.

"Really? NOW! Do you ever think of anything else!" She snapped, sensing my arousal.

"Not when it comes to you, baby girl! But Kane is right: I am not going anywhere, not now! Not ever! You are our mate!" I watched her relax and sighed heavily, stepping into her side, my finger wiping away the tears flowing from her eyes while I forced my dick to behave.

“We might just need to pretend things aren’t going well for tonight until we have time to work this mess out!” I admitted, with a nod and reassuring smile.

“But the ball? You are presenting me as your mate.” She whispered; I could feel through the bond that she felt silly for feeling upset about missing it, and I got it! I did, too...

“Yes.. we are..” Kane confirmed with a nod to me, my brows furrowing, not understanding how that would help. “It will give her the protection she needs if things go south.”

“Okay.” I agreed, not liking the thought of losing her.

“So, for tonight, we are going to go, dance, and enjoy ourselves like a newly mated couple would...” I started to say, my eyes shooting to Kane’s when he cut me off.

“But...We need to make people think there is trouble in paradise. Can you do that, Charlotte?” He asked sternly, his eyes not leaving hers. “Can you trust us and remember that whatever you see tonight is for your father’s benefit.. nothing else? It means nothing!” He asked, my eyes boring into the side of his head, not liking the sound of that one bit.

“If it means I get to keep you! Then yes!” She whimpered, leaning her head up to look at us, those lips I was dying to k\*ss parting so she could lick her dry lips. Havoc’s senses prickled, and given the way Kane’s eyes whipped to the door, he had sensed it too.

“Anthony!” We both uttered low to each other.

“Charlotte, your father is coming!” Kane growled through our mind link. “Let him in, let him see you upset, let him see us. It will help! Maybe buy us some time!” He requested, and I watched her nod sadly.

“Can you do this?” I asked, pressing my forehead to hers. The knock on the door cut off any reply she could make.

“Come in!” She yelled, the three of us staring at each other, hoping this plan would work because the alternative was treason!