

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 71

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Chapter 71: Sink Or Swim!

Lottie POV

It was like time slowed, and everything happened in slow motion. I had no words to describe the wide range of emotions tearing me apart. I could feel the devastating fury rippling through Knox and knew before he turned to look at me that he was not entirely in control. Havoc was beneath the surface. And people were panicking.

Growing up in the pack house with Lilly, I had seen Rolo, Kane's wolf, so many times I could recall every detail about him: the colour of his fur, the way it shimmered when the light touched it, the sound of his howl as his paws padded on the floor when he chased Lilly and I.

Havoc, though: I had only seen a handful of times and never close up. remember questioning Lilly as children and her telling me that Knox's wolf was naughty and not allowed out to play. Memories flashed through my mind, and I vaguely remember once overhearing Alpha and my father discussing how Havoc had ripped a rogue apart like a chew toy.

I had, like everyone, heard the rumours that Havoc was unpredictable, merciless and unfearing of anyone or anything, but in all honesty, I paid it no mind, believing it was a rumour the twins or Alpha had spread to instil fear in the pack and those who may wish to challenge them. After all, what better way to keep people away than to insinuate that your son was a beast that had no morals or issue when it came to taking a life?

However, as I held my hand on Mike's shoulder and his blood pooled between my fingers like a river of crimson, I realised with startling clarity that Havoc was dangerous; my mate was dangerous.

"Charlotte... Come here!" I heard my father snap, the first real show of emotions I had heard from that man in my whole life. Turning over my shoulder to look at the man who had borne me, I shook my head and went to speak. But Knox cut me off.

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Chapter 71: Sink Or Swim!

"Nah, she doesn't wanna leave her lover!" He snarled nastily. Spinning my head towards the source of my anger, my eyes settled on Knox; seeing the jealousy that swam in his ocean hues, I growled at him in disgust before looking back at Mike.

"Apply pressure!" I snapped at the face of the man I once loved.

"Don't leave me." He blurted out, panic oozing from his pores.

"Don't worry, I won't let you die!" I smiled, tearing at his t-shirt and shoving it roughly onto his wound with a grin, hearing him yelp in pain. I leaned in close to his ear and whispered. "Not yet, anyway!"

Smirking at the face of the man I felt deserved to die, I saw him pale and not just from the blood loss and rolled my eyes. Lifting my eyes, I nodded to Luna Laura, who had silently circled and approached Mike and me, hand held out for me to join her. Sliding Mike across the floor with a bit of borrowed strength from Sage, I bobbed my head for her to take him.

"Fuck him!" She snapped down in disgust at Mike, who was blubbering like a child, holding her hand out to me. "YOU.. are important!" Arching a brow at my Luna, trying desperately to hide the amusement at hearing her curse at me.

"EVERYONE is important!" I corrected her, seeing those judgemental eyes watch the interaction like one would watch a Netflix documentary.

“Angel.. face...” Knox sang from behind me as hands wrapped around my waist and pulled me into a solid body, all tense muscle and furious pent-up rage. The hall erupted into gasps as Knox spun me around, his face buried in my neck.

“Knox... You LOVE her.. put her down.” Kane warned, and I couldn’t help but sigh; this was ridiculous.

“Hand Lottie over to me, brother, and we will sort this mess out before it goes too far..” Kane added, and for the first time, I saw genuine fear eat at his features, the sort one only showed when facing true danger. Was I really at risk that much? I sure didn’t feel like it.

“PUT. ME. DOWN.” I snarled my hands, gripping Knox’s hair and lifting his head

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Chapter 71. Sink Or **Swim!**

from my neck. Sucking in a gasp seeing the blue hues I adored gone, replaced with the furious glow of Havoc. Holding my hand out to Kane to warn him to stop seeing the mania whirl behind Havoc Iris’.

“My Kitty!” He growled, his tongue licking up the side of my neck in what I would usually find an embarrassing show of PDA in front of everyone here, but the fact he was licking and not biting me had to be a good sign.

“Get everyone out!” I heard Alpha growl, and everyone jumped into action, the hall erupting into chaos. I looked at the beautiful decorations hanging from the ceilings, the lights sparkling with romantic charm, everyone dressed in beautiful gowns and smart suits, the floors as shiny as I had ever seen them, and somehow even the champagne seemed to glow differently. Everything was perfect- Minus my mate, who was currently hulking out.

I felt Kane's touch on my elbow and a sharp tug, that if I hadn't been a werewolf, would have pulled my damn arm from its socket.

"MINE!" I heard Havoc snarl venomously, and for the second time in minutes, the world slowed right down as I found myself flung through the air and into the familiar form of Kane, his hands snaking around me protectively as he shoved me under his body, using his back as a shield to protect me.

"RUN!" He yelled, nodding to his mother and sister, who were being ushered to the blocked exit. Everyone was trying to escape the room at once, causing more problems than we had time to fix.

"SCREW TUIG

I snarled, shoving Kane off me, the surprise on his face no longer my concern; our people were here, and Kane was that scared for me; he was putting them at risk!

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) **by Pippa Moon Chapter 72**



Chapter 72: I Can Help!

Lottie POV

"Charlotte.. please." I heard Kane whine, feeling his hand graze over my shoulder as I faced the rather beautiful face of Havoc; he reminded me of a magnificent creature I had seen in a dream once. Lifting my hand to touch his black fur, I jumped when Havoc's snarling teeth snapped at the side of me Kane was trying to grab. Anger exploded within me, and in a moment of insanity, I raised my hand and smashed it down on Havoc's snout with strength I did not know I had.

“I got ya girl!” Sage barked, letting me know she had also had enough of Knox and Havoc’s temper tantrum.

“What the hell is wrong with you!” I barked. Havoc’s head spun to glare at me, those eyes shining with bloodlust.

“Charlotte! What are you doing?!” Kane gasped, more of a statement than a question, I noted as fear radiated from him and those behind me.

“Teaching this little shit a lesson!” I growled, turning to face Havoc, whose eyes had tightened on me. Those around us who hadn’t had a chance to get from the hall watched as they backed up against the walls, pulling loved ones against them instinctively. Their movement making Havoc antsy.

“Yes, I am talking about you!” I hissed at Havoc to keep his attention on me.

“THAT“, I snarled, pointing back at Kane, who had closed the gap between us and was running his hand up my arms protectively. “Is your brother! My mate! HE can touch me if he wants! We don’t need your permission!” I snarled, stepping closer to Havoc’s muzzle and away from Kane.

“Kitty!” Havoc purred into my head, his tone beyond needy.

“KITTY isn’t coming to play with you till you learn some manners!” I explained firmly, trying desperately to sound as authoritative as Kane did with me- but aloud,

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Chapter 72: I Can Help!

wanting everyone to know I was ok because Havoc’s replies were coming directly into my head. Except for the enraged growl that ripped from his throat, given the screams, I knew everyone heard.

“You will not scare me, Havoc! I am your mate!” I screamed over his roar. Seeing his eyes move behind me, I turned and saw our Alpha and Alpha Sebastian approach. Luna’s face washed with panic for her son as she followed behind them, clearly at her mate’s reluctance. But I knew Laura wouldn’t leave; despite the fear they undoubtedly felt for the beast of a wolf beside me, they had braved it to try and save their children. Looking around for my father, I knew before I finished scanning that he would be gone without a care for me.

“It’s ok!” I soothed, but sensing their approach, Havoc lowered, ready to attack those he felt were a threat.

“HAVOC! NO!” I screamed something he scarcely heard in time, given the way he slid along the floor. I tried to chase him, seeing him lunge into the lineup of loved ones coming to help him, but Kane’s strong arms wrapped around me, pulling me to the side.

“You can’t reason with Havoc!” He bellowed over the chaos that exploded behind me.

“Bullshit! You just need to try!” I raged, shoving him to no avail. “Kane... I need you to let me go!”

“You promised to obey!” He pleaded with me, his eyes frantically watching whatever was going on behind me.

“NOT at the extent of losing a mate!” I shook my head, trying to turn, but Kane’s hands gripped either side of my shoulders, keeping me focused on him as he tried to drag me from the hall. Sage and I both knew if it wasn’t for the adrenaline coursing through my body, he would have been able to throw me over his shoulder without breaking a sweat, but I would be damned if I would lose this fight.

“Charlotte! Have you seen him? He isn’t going anywhere! HE is three times the size of my father and will destroy everyone! Especially now he has tasted blood!” Closing my eyes, I shook my head; he was wrong! I knew I could get through to him.

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Chapter 72: I Can Help!

“Then we need to stop him! Listen to me, Kane! If you love me, you will let go of me! I can do this; I know I can.” I begged, hearing hysterical screams followed by the tell-tale sound of bones breaking.

“How?” Kane asked, ignoring the sounds, his eyes searching mine for an answer.

“I don’t know, I just know!” With a nervous nod, he let me go, his eyes filled with sadness. “I love you, Charlotte!” His face softened as he cupped my cheek tenderly, the embrace feeling more like a goodbye than an ‘I trust you’. Spinning to see Luna behind me, her eyes filled with tears, blood coating her once stunning gown.

“Mom, Take her! Keep her safe!” He whispered, and to my utter devastation, I watched him shift before my eyes, limbs elongating, fur sprouting from the skin as he transformed into a beautiful white and gold wolf, half the size of his brother, nuzzling my face as Luna held me before rushing into the oncoming storm that was Havoc.

“I have to do something, Princess, Mike gave everyone that shit! They are useless!” Kane conveyed through the link we shared, and suddenly, I realized what he meant by Havoc would destroy everyone.

“Sage!” I begged my wolf just as hands gripped my wrists tightly, pulling me towards where a group of people were huddled together, scared by what they were seeing.

“Lottie, help me get these people out!”

“I need to stop Knox!” I moaned, shaking my head.

“Something is wrong with us; we can’t shift; it must be..” She prattled on , tears streaming from her eyes.

“Mike!” I whispered, shaking my head and wondering how on earth he did it, how he poisoned the whole damn pack and those visiting.

“No, Havoc... It must be him!” She blurted out, “We should have done more to understand him as a pup! Taught him how to control it.” My eyes widened, but I

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Chapter 73: Lost To His Madness!

Kane POV

Looking through Rolo’s golden eyes, desperate to see Lottie being swept off to safety by my mother, I felt panic rip me apart as my eyes instead settled on my father as he hurtled back to the floor, shock and fury twisting his features. My heart plummeted, catching him and the unknown male fighting; whoever it was, I had never seen him before, so he had to be one of the visiting pack members.

Thanks to Havoc’s explosion, any number of them could have seized the opportunity to attack my father and try to grasp what was his. I relaxed as Havoc finally moved, giving me a better view of my father. Pride swelled in my chest at seeing him advance with strength and unrivalled force that I hadn’t seen him use in years. I could see that whoever my father was fighting was losing against his speed and kick-ass moves. Calming, I allowed them to continue, confident that although they were tearing chunks out of each other, my father would come out the victor.

The snarls and growls filled the air as the ballroom erupted into unimaginable chaos! Whatever madness had infected Havoc had clearly gotten to anyone who approached, as friend quickly became foe.

The only ones seemingly untouched by the insanity were the women and I, which made no sense! I tried to quickly replay the night’s events in my head, but Havoc set his gaze on me. Being the only wolf in the room to have managed to shift, I knew I needed to subdue him before he caused irreparable damage.

“Rolo, I need you to give me control!” I breathed, taking a chance that my brother, my twin and closest friend in this world, would not harm me.

“Not fucking likely!” He roared as Havoc charged us; Rolo’s feet desperately tried to remain planted to the floor as we slid along the ballroom floor, cursing my mother inwardly for just having them waxed. With no warning, I felt teeth sink into my side, my ribs shattering on my left side, causing the simple act of breathing to become painful, like what one might imagine swallowing battery acid to feel like.

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Chapter 73 Lost To His Madness!

“Knox!” I screamed through our brotherly connection, but I knew it fell upon deaf ears when the same brutal pain ripped through my leg. With a shriek, I slowly shifted back into my human form, unable to hold the change any longer; beyond the point of healing, I needed my wolf’s strength to heal me, not fight my wayward brother and his possessed wolf. Havoc’s snarl echoed around the hall as he picked me up in his enormous jaws and threw me across the room like I weighed nothing before he ran off in the same direction as my father and Sebastian.

“Rolo?” Hearing the panic lining my voice, I froze. Rolo replied by howling inside my head, pain ripping him apart at what I could guess was from having lost his twin and the bond he shared with Havoc. I understood it was worse than any physical pain I was enduring. Gripping my side as blood oozed through my fingers, I knew that he had punctured my lung, and given the way my heart was racing from the pain soaring through my chest every time I breathed, I knew it would take Rolo a while to recover from Havoc’s attack.

Tilting my head to the side to find Havoc, my eyes paused as they fell on Charlotte’s beautiful face. Her eyes filled with horror as she looked over to where I could hear chaos erupting. Following her line of sight, I felt my body tense, seeing the lifeless body of my father.

“Rolo!” I uttered, my body shaking from the shock. “Is he...” I paused, unable to say it, but suddenly, I understood Rolo’s pain from a moment ago.

“Dead!” He snarled, his eyes focusing in on Havoc as he tore through anyone who was left fighting. Abruptly, he paused, and I knew before I followed his stare that he was looking at Charlotte as she rushed across the room to me.

“Kitty!” He purred like a damn cat, not the wild beast who had single handedly just snuffed out countless lives. Including our fathers! Forcing myself to my feet, despite the pain taking my breath away, I compelled my feet to move towards my girl until I had her in my arms, snaking them around her protectively. The feeling of her in my arms allowed me a

moment of comfort before I cupped her chin and forced her to look at me. Wishing just once she would do as she was told!

“I told you to leave!” I groaned through the pain, my eyes trailing over her face, seeing blood splatter on her once-pristine cheeks.

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Chapter 73 Lost To His Madness!

“I told you I can help!” She snapped back, opening my mouth to scold her. I snapped it closed, seeing black fur heading this way; dread licked up my spine. Acting on impulse, I threw her behind me to what I hoped was safety and braced myself for whatever was about to happen.

Havoc approached me with such force and fury he sent me hurtling back, my back slamming to the floor, compelling what little air I had left in my lungs to turn to acid and burn me from the inside out. His eyes swirled with red fire. He was lost to his madness! There was no reaching him! And as much as I wanted to be scared for myself and try to fight to get away, I felt compelled to look for my mate. Gasping painfully, seeing her on the floor behind me, her eyes closed.

Clutching at the wooden floor to pull myself towards her, needing to know that she was ok, I felt relief wash over me at the sight of her chest rising and falling in an unconscious daze.

“Perhaps it’s best she is out cold; I can’t bear for her last memory of me to be the vision of our mate, and my twin ripping me apart like I am nothing!” I mused to Rolo, who was lost to his grief.

Havoc’s paw landed on my throat, crushing it and causing all air to evacuate my lungs. Adding pressure, I looked up at Havoc, not too ashamed to beg for my life if I needed to! Even depleted from trying to heal, Rolo somehow still found the strength to sink his teeth into his thigh- regretting it instantly as his other foot slammed into the side of my head, almost knocking me out cold.

“STOP TRYING TO FIGHT HIM, BROTHER!” He hissed into my mind, not the gruff, moody tone of Havoc, but instead, Knox’s voice bounced around my skull, rendering me speechless.

“He won’t hurt her!” Knox promised, his eyes locked on mine; the fierce red of his wolf now swam with the golden glow of hope.

“If Knox has fought for control, maybe there is some way to save him after all.” I announced to Rolo as Havoc’s paw loosened on my throat. Despite the apparent truce, I would be damned if I allowed the beast alone with my mate.

“I don’t want to kill you, Kane! But if you keep fighting.. Havoc will kill you!!”

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13:11 Sat, 16 Mar

Chapter 73: Lost To His Madness!

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Chapter 74: Not Just Yours!

Lottie POV

“Ugh!” I mumbled, my hand lifting to my head with a wince. It felt like a nest of hornets had taken up residence inside my skull... and they were pissed! Opening my eyes and immediately regretting it, witnessing the bedlam around me, with earth-shattering clarity, I remembered all that shit from earlier was not a dream but my very reality!

Closing my eyes again as pain tore through my shoulder, instantly knowing something was broken; as much as I wanted to sit and whine about it and wallow in the pain, I pushed myself onto my knees, knowing I had to find Kane and Knox- or Havoc and fix this mess.

My eyes fell on the frightened faces of some of the women in my pack, women I had grown up with and respected, all cowering behind Luna as he tried to find safe passage from the hall; following her panicked eyes, I saw what had frozen her to the

spot.

Havoc was currently hovering over Kane, his paw on his throat as Kane’s eyes closed, and he gave into slumber.. but I would be damned if it was eternal! I would not be losing a mate this night! Memories of Kane being hurt by Havoc exploded in my head, and I couldn’t stop the anger from boiling in my stomach at this absolute cluster fuck of a night!

“Sage?” I asked, wanting to check my wolf was still present because I couldn’t hear much but the sound of my bubbling rage.

“I am here!” She seethed. Happy I wasn’t alone. Despite the pain tearing through my arm, I pushed to my feet and advanced on my mates. Havoc’s eyes darted up from Kane as if sensing me: they landed on me with an insanely hazardous fixation glistening in those golden hues that had my stomach flipping nervously.

“I thought his eyes were red!” I asked Sage cautiously as we approached, my

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Chapter 74. Not Just Yours

eyes flicking between Kane and Havoc.

“I don’t know; I did too. I really don’t know much about Havoc, Char!” She explained, confusion and a little apprehension washing through our bond.

“Kitty?” Havoc moaned as his large form approached, circling me like a mother lion would her cub, all protection and tenderness while he rubbed his fluffy black coat up against me, transferring his scent onto me in what I knew all too well to be a territorial move. Well, fuck him! I loved Knox and knew he wouldn’t have done this on purpose! But Havoc... Frankly, he could go fuck himself.

Scowling at him as he rubbed his nose under my chin to lift my head, trying desperately to get my attention; he was huge, at least twice the size of the wolves I had seen in the pack. His coat was not soft and silky like the others but bristly and battered.

“Properly because it is covered in everyone’s blood!” Sage growled

sarcastically, clearly pissed too. And for once, I was pleased she was with me, not making googly eyes at the boys and their wolves. Apparently, even Sage had a line- and ambushing those she cared for was it.

Slipping out

under Havoc’s large body, I rushed away from him, ignoring the deadly growl that left his lips and the feeling of hurt that wafted down the mate bond.

“Mine!” he roared, and I scoffed but kept silent; I had nothing to say to him. I just wanted to get to Kane, who was still unconscious.

“Lottie, run!” I heard Luna scream, the panic in her voice alerting me to the sound of paws pounding on the floor behind me as I reached Kane. Throwing myself down and over Kane in a pathetic attempt to save him from Havoc, Kane’s body easily stood out beneath my tiny frame. Looking down at the beautiful face of Kane my heart sank, realising his breathing was so slow it was almost non-

existent, and the blood streaming from his side where my hand was currently pressed to him from how I had fallen was not a good sign.

Unable to swallow the utter devastation a moment longer, as the bond we shared weakened, I pressed my lips to Kane's and turned over my shoulder, ignoring

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Chapter 74 Not Just Yours!

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splitting pain from the movement, leaving me in no doubt something was indeed broken. But in the grand scheme of things, what did it matter: bones could be fixed, death could not! My hand still firmly pressed on Kane's side, wanting to apply pressure, hoping for some kind of miracle as my eyes filled with the tears of all the unspoken ways I wanted to show him I loved him.

“Please, Kane!” I mind—
linked my mate, desperately needing to hear his stern, and unapologetically raw voice, “Please... Be ok!” I begged a little too hopelessly for my liking.

“RIGHT!” I screamed when nothing came from Kane; turning, I braced myself for whatever was coming my way, my eyes falling on the enraged face of Havoc as he barreled across the ballroom and slid to a stop in front of me, his snout pressed so closely against my face I could feel his hot breath fanning my lashes.

He smelt of blood and destruction.

“You gonna hurt me, Havoc?” I demanded angrily, my eyes searching over his jaw as his large canines snapped at me, blood mixing with saliva, causing bile to rise in my stomach, knowing it was the blood of the man whose life force pooled between my fingers that trickled from his mouth.

“Mine!” He roared again, and I couldn't help but roll my eyes at his caveman behaviour!

“Whatever the fuck next, Havoc, you gonna club me over the head and drag me back to your cave too!” I demanded.

“I wouldn't put it past the prehistoric beast!” Sage grunted from the depths of my mind, but I could hear the slight whine in her tone and knew the mate bond was pulling at her. Havoc, however scary to others, was her mate; mayhem aside, she loved him! And I got that! But right now, she n

eeded to put the shit to one side and calm him down before he lost everything! His father, his brother and ME!

“You know cavemen evolved, right?” I snapped at Havoc, holding his fierce gaze, not caring for his size or his reputation. He hurt someone I loved.. he loved! And that was not ok!

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Chapter 75: Now **Sit!**

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Lottie POV

“Perhaps not the right choice of words!” Sage whimpered as an almighty howl left Havoc’s lips, one that had the chandeliers shaking and the windows vibrating. This sucked! The thought of even contemplating rejecting either of my mates made my heart ache, a real tangible pain that felt like my heart was tearing apart.

“Why? Because it hurts?” I snapped at my wolf, hating how much she craved Havoc’s affection.

“Because we love them!” She whispered, “We were created for them, to fit them perfectly, to compliment their..”

“What... Carnage? Can you not see the fucking bloodbath our mate has caused Sage!” | hissed at my wolf while keeping my eyes locked on Havoc, my fingers pressing firmly against Kane’s side, willing him to heal! For Rolo to do his thing and. save my damn mate before I personally killed this big fucker!

“He didn’t mean to!” Sage tried to defend him, but even I heard how weak her tone was. I should have just let it go; she was hurting too, but I couldn’t!

“HE had a choice! He chose to let Mike get to him, he chose to get wound up and jealous, he made his choice, and now look at the consequences. Sage, the only fatherly figure I have, is over their motionless! My mate is a fucking lunatic while the other lies dying beside me! What about this was THEIR choice!” I snapped, anger rilling me up; I was so over this shit! Havoc and Knox had a lot to answer for.

As if sensing my anger, Havoc’s head tried to rub up against my face, and it killed me not to lean into his touch, to apologise for my threat and forgive him, tell him to carry me away and just keep me safe! I wanted him as much as Sage did! But... not at the expense of losing my other mate

or anyone else! Neither one meant more to me than the other. Then, the pack I had just sworn to protect one day! I couldn't be selfish and bury my head in the sand. I had to.. lead by example, even now when my heart broke.

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Chapter 75: Now Sit!

Something Havoc needed to learn! And fast! Or so help me, goddess, I will reject him because it will hurt like fuck, and that, I suspect, is the only way I am going to get this beast of a wolf to retreat and give me back his human counterpart before he rips a whole in this damn pack that is too big to close. Leaving those of us left, vulnerable and alone.

“I MEAN IT!” I screamed, wanting to be heard over his temper tantrum.

“Lottie.. careful!” I heard Luna hiss from beside me as those she protected mewled, nervous I was about to set him off again.

I wasn't! Havoc would listen!

“So YOU best park your fucking attitude or kill me, Havoc! Because as much as I love you!” With a burst of pain in my shoulder, I thrust it back to motion towards Kane. “I love him too!” I roared, shoving his enormous chest with my free hand.

Refusing to lower my eyes from Havoc and show him anything but how serious I was, I steadied my gaze despite the fact I could feel Kane's blood no longer sliding from his wound. The gentle rise and fall of his chest was almost impossible to notice; I was losing him!

“Your brother is dying, Knox! Do you not care at all?” I asked as teeth snapped inches from my face, that hot breath returning to my lashes, making my stomach clench at the horrid smell.

“You do?” I laughed, shaking my head. “Because YOU did this! YOU! And if you don't let me try to save him, his death and everything that follows will be your own damn fault! So I suggest you fucking SIT!” I demanded angrily. Closing my eyes, I counted to three, realising as I allowed the self-pity in that I was out of choices and possibly out of time, I made a silent prayer to Selene- The Moon Goddess!

“Please, if you are real Selene, like I truly believe you are, and not just a fairy story like Mike thinks... Please help my people by helping my mates; I can't let them lose each other, Selene; without one, the other is doomed! I need them both! I will do anything, please! Please help them.” I begged, sucking down a deep breath, the air no longer lingering with blood and chaos.

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13:11 Sat, 16 Mar

Chapter 75 Now Sit!

Opening my eyes, I sighed in relief, seeing Havoc had moved back, his eyes glued on me as I watched him process my request. Confident for a moment that he would not attack, I glanced a look down at Kane, something unrecognisable but somewhat familiar returning to his eyes.

Life!

“Thank you!” I whispered, feeling the rise of Kane’s chest under my hand. I don’t know if it was Selene. It could merely have been that I didn’t notice his breathing in the chaos and shock, but I would like to think it was her, that Selene had helped us when I called. That, after all, was what gods and goddesses were meant to do, right? Protect those who worshipped them!

My eyes levelled on Havoc as they churned with emotion; the hues of his eyes looked like a bowl of heated gold, swirling and mesmerising, yet deadly! They were utterly breathtaking, and under better circumstances, I knew I would find Havoc to be just as magnificent.

“NOW SIT!” I ordered when Havoc finally stilled. Letting out the breath I didn’t realise I was holding, seeing him do as I asked and sit. Falling to my knees again beside Kane, I paused, feeling a wet nose nudge at my side and under my arm like that of a naughty puppy, desperate for attention: A massive, dangerous puppy! I tried not to smile at how he was trying to move me out of the way, no aggression or anger radiating from him like moments ago. He was simply... calm. I refused to move my hand from Kane’s skin, still applying the pressure I knew his wound needed but allowed Havoc to sniff his brother’s body as he lay fighting for his breath while he slowly healed.

“You should have told him to stay!” Sage remarked sarcastically, and I smiled for the first time since the shit had hit the fan.

“No!” I heard Luna scream from across the room as Havoc lowered his muzzle to Kane’s still-lifeless body. A little whimper scurried from Havoc’s lips as he lowered to the ground beside Kane. His actions reminded me of a lion I had seen in a video online as it tried to cosy up to a smaller animal.

“It’s ok!” I nodded to Luna, my free hand brushing through Havoc’s fur, realising that the anger had passed, and all that was left in Havoc now was regret and

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13:11 Sat, 16 Mar

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Chapter 76: Red Mist!

Knox POV

The red mist finally began to disperse, allowing me to see more than the irrational fear and anger that was, for some reason, eating Havoc up.

“Not irrational.” Havoc snapped at me, making me frown, suddenly feeling uneasy, leaving him in control.

“I was angry, yes! I wanted to kill Mike, sure, and I have no doubt that one day I will, Havoc! But today was never meant to be that day!”

“Maybe today is the day!” Havoc grumbled unbothered; he was a wolf of few words, I knew that, but I had hoped he understood the situation enough to know we had to do this properly, or we just looked like jealous mates with a vendetta.

“I wanted to show Mike that he meant nothing, that despite how he had tried to sully Lottie in our eyes, he hadn’t! That we adored her just as much now, knowing what she had done with him as we ever did!” I tried to reason with my feral beast.

“He knows we love her; I showed him!” Havoc growled.

“You showed everyone!” I sighed, knowing I was getting nowhere. He didn’t see that what he did to Mike was not helpful; as far as he was concerned, Mike was **an** obstacle, and he had removed him for me. Sweet, I guess, but not fucking helpful!

“You’re welcome!” He snorted, sensing my disapproval.

“No, Havoc, this wasn’t a good thing. Instead of following the plan”

“Your plan.. NOT my plan!” He snapped cutting me off, with a sigh I continued ignoring his stupidity

and hurting him.. and stubbornness. “You allowed him to lure us into reacting

and hurting him.. and others! Our brother included.” I tried to explain, it was like Mike was a damn siren calling me into the rocks, and like the helpless sap I was, I followed, but luckily not to my death.

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Chapter 76: Red Mist!

I knew my reasoning with Havoc was falling on deaf ears; he had suddenly shut me out, pulling on the bond we shared with our family like a scared child lost in a

store.

“Not your death, but..” Havoc moaned painfully back at me.

“Kane is going to be okay!” I assured my wolf as he nuzzled beside my brother, Kane’s hands ruffling through our fur as he took a few deep breaths.

“It’s time!” I sighed to my wolf. “I have to face the music. I can’t hide in here forever.”

“Not yet!” He panted, his nose nuzzling into Lottie’s palm, desperately wanting her attention but, most importantly, her forgiveness. Mindlessly, her fingers twirled our fur around as she motioned for someone to bring her a jacket or something to cover Kane with. His body was humming with adrenaline, but he was shivering from the shock, and I could feel the panic washing over my little mate and knew Havoc would be picking up on it, too.

“Put your head on his junk, cover him up and keep him warm!” I told Havoc, knowing it wasn’t just concern washing through Lottie but jealousy she wasn’t proud of; she didn’t want the women in the room looking at what was hers. I got that! Leaning up onto him, Havoc did as I asked without question.

“I swear to the goddess Havoc, if you bite his cock off, I am gonna be pissed!” Lottie moaned, her tone laced with a playfulness that I knew my girl was only using to try to defuse the tension.

“You ain’t the only one, Princess.” Kane complained gruffly. Havoc whined despite the lightheartedness between us, the pain tearing through him almost unbearable.

The guilt, I understood/but the heartbreak and loss I couldn’t place. Was Kane okay, or did he know something I didn’t?

“Havoc, buddy, you weigh a tone; it’s hard enough to breathe as it is.” Kane grumbled through short breaths. “Give Knox control, come on,” Kane commanded, his bloodied hand tugging on my wolf’s ear for his attention.

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Chapter 76. Red Mist!

“It’s okay, Havoc.” I coaxed my wolf. “I needed to find out the extent of your damage because after stabbing Mike, everything is a little blurry!” I admitted, and with a heavy sigh that had me more than a little nervous, he relented, giving me back full control as he shut himself away somewhere so deep inside me I felt like I had lost him all over again.

My body slowly shifted back to my unscathed human form, feeling the heat of flesh under my chin. The familiar scent of Kane invaded my senses and I smirked, pleased to be back; I just hoped I was welcome. Deciding to stay true to myself, I wiggled my brows up at my brother.

“If

you wanted me to lick your balls, you only had to say brother!” I grinned, realising my head was still positioned across his crown jewels.

“Way to lower the tone, Knox!” Lottie scoffed; I didn’t need to turn to know she was rolling her eyes.

“Your, my brother, dickhead!” Kane coughed weakly. And I winced at the sound; I had never seen my brother weak before, let alone truly hurt.

“Hey, it worked for the Targaryens.” I countered, deflecting the feelings washing through me.

“Pretty sure they were mostly mad psychopaths,” I muttered, tilting my head as my mother approached with a jacket, her eyes unable to meet mine, but the tears that sat there unmissable, even to me.

“So, you’d fit right in!” Kane teased, shoving me off him so our mother could cover him up.

“NOW is not the time for jokes.” She snapped, lifting my eyes from Kane’s bruised and battered face, happy to see that Rolo was now healing him. I scanned them over my mother, spying the beautiful gown of emerald she wore splattered in the unmistakable crimson of blood.

“Haven’t you ever heard that red and green should never be seen, Mother?” I asked, trying to snuff out the anger I saw settling behind her eyes, but I was already on my feet, lifting her chin in my hands to check her over for signs the blood was

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Chapter 76 Red Mist

hers.

“It’s not mine!” She snapped, pulling from my hold to glare at Kane and Lottie.

“When you are healed, we need to move him; he shouldn’t be just left there!” My mother whispered, those tears finally falling from her exhausted eyes.

“Who?” I asked, shaking my head; the blood coating her wasn’t Kane’s. I knew that scent; it wasn’t Lottie’s, but it was familiar.

Chapter 77: WHO?

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“You don’t remember?” Luna asked, her voice cracking from the weight of her heartbreak. I couldn’t imagine what she was going through right now! The fear I had felt at the idea of losing Kane would forever be imprinted on my soul! Swallowing the lump in my throat, I looked at her and shook my head in warning.

“We need to be careful how we tell him!” I warned her through the link I had

created for Kane, his mother and I. I watched her eyes dart past Knox to me before she pulled her hands out of Knox’s hold. Clearly, it wasn’t just looking at him that she found challenging; his touch seemed to cause her discomfort physically. She blamed her son for her mate’s death; that much was clear to Kane and me.

“Ma.” Kane called from the floor, but she shook her head and stepped away, turning her back on Knox, his eyes luckily still locked on his mother; I could sense his heart breaking in his chest and knew Kane would be feeling that too. I felt Kane tense beside me, pain washing through our bond and not just the physical kind.

“I need to tell him.” Kane shot through the link, his voice ragged from his lungs healing.

“No!” Luna gasped through the bond, her shoulders stiff. “Havoc will finish what he started with you!” she added, and I could hear the fear in Luna’s voice; she had lost her mate and almost a son tonight; she couldn’t bear the idea of losing anyone

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Chapter 77 WHO?

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“No, he won’t,” Kane argued, but I had to admit, I agreed with his mother. Looking down at him with sorrow etched in my eyes, I nodded to him. He needed to be told, and now, because if he turned

and looked over to the side, he was going to see his father's dead body in a pool of blood. Leaning over, I quickly pecked Kane's lips and pushed him back to the ground as I stood.

"I need to do it! Havoc won't hurt me; we have all seen that." I announced through the link, and despite the way Luna spun and glared at me, I knew she understood. "But I need you to get every one out, Luna..

"I am not the Luna any more; my mate is dead!" She shot through the link, and my eyes filled with the tears I was desperately fighting. I wanted to tell her that she would always be my Luna, the most important woman in my life, but I knew that was not what she wanted nor needed to hear right now. Instead, I nodded to her, unable to bring myself to say any words.

"Can you get everyone out?"

"I am not leaving," Kane growled, interrupting me; I turned to smirk at him, knowing he would be healed soon anyway.

"No offence, big guy, but no one is strong enough to haul your ass up! So I expected as much!" Winking, I blew him a kiss while we both watched Luna walk away from Knox without a word or backwards glance.

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Chapter 77: WHO?

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"Will someone tell me what is going on!" Knox roared, hurt dashed through the bond, and I sighed just as Knox turned to meet my eyes.

"Hey, baby!" I cooed, coming to stand beside him, wrapping my arms around his waist and turning him to face me to ensure his eyes remained on mine and not Luna's as she passed by her mate's body.

"Who was it, Lottie? Tell me, please! Tell me it wasn't Lilly?" He whispered, shaking his head free of the tears I watched pool on his beautiful dark lashes that seemed never-ending in length and thickness. Lashes most women would die for!

"No, not Lilly." I answered, my eyes scanning his face for any trace of a memory hiding under the surface, but I could sense through the bond that he was sincere. He had no recollection. Swallowing my nerves, I slid my hand up his back and pressed myself to him, wanting him to feel me and know I wasn't going anywhere.

“No one blames you!” I lied. His eyes shot to mine, clearly sensing my fib.

“WHO?!” He demanded, his arms sliding over mine to try to disconnect us, but I locked my hands around his back. Seeing the gold swim in his eyes, I paused till the golden fire settled.

“Havoc already knows; he won’t be a problem,” Sage announced, and I felt my whole body relax, knowing the biggest hurdle was gone.

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Chapter 77 WHO?

“Your father!” I nodded, watching as his lips repeated my words, his eyes wide in shock.

“No! Angel... I am serious.”

“Knox, so am I... I need you to listen to me... Your father has been hurt; it was fatal. I am sorry!”

“No!” He seethed, gripping my arms and pushing me off him with a force I knew was merely frustration, not anger. “Kane?” He asked, stepping around me and towards his brother. Anxiety rushed through me, and I rushed over to Kane; stepping between them, I held my hand in front of me, planting it firmly against Knox’s chest, a clear message bouncing between us.

“No closer!” I hated that I didn’t trust him to be alone with Kane, but until I knew how this was going to play out, I couldn’t take the chance. My pack needed Kane more than ever now, just like I did.

“I am not going to hurt him.” He spat, his eyes watching me, waiting for me to drop my hand. I didn’t! I couldn’t!

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記事を読む

Chapter 78: He Could Be Dead!

“Pardon?” I asked, my hand reaching up to my neck, running over the cold chill that was chasing down my spine.

“I don’t think you want beyond Alpha to the countless other bodies that loitered the halls, left behind by the turmoil and destruction that was Havoc.

to know.” Sage added, and my eyes closed as I looked

away:

I watched my mates walk the direction my Alpha lay, lifeless and alone and had to agree with Sage; I didn't want to know. But I had to!

"Are you coming?" Kane asked over his shoulder, his eyes boring into mine. needily.

"No, love. Your brother needs you!" I nodded with a small smile.

"But I need YOU!" He whined, a smile slipping across my lips at the tenderness in his tone, something he rarely shared with me, although I knew it was there.

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Chapter 78: He Could Be Dead!

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"I am not going anywhere, Ace!" I offered. Truthfully, I wanted to follow them. and be at their side, but I didn't trust myself to hide whatever Sage was about to tell me from my face. They would have enough suffering to wade through when the reality of everything hit them; if I could give them some answers, did I not owe it to them? To those who I loved.

Sucking down a sob, I watched Knox's legs buckle from under him as he saw the body of his father. The howl that left their lips shattered what strength I had left, sending me to my ass as I crouched and buried my face in my hands, unable to bear the despair I felt my mate's feeling, the guilt and utter ruin drowning them both.

"Tell me." I moaned to Sage, who, like me, was suffering from the overwhelming emotions sliding through the bond. We both wanted to do

more, but we knew they had to face this together, for them, but also to show the pack that their brotherly bond was intact! And if Kane trusted Knox, they had to as well! Sage and I were here, right behind them and at the slightest sight they needed me, I would be there. Always!

"What happened?" I heard Knox say, and I compelled my legs to work as I switched on autopilot and lifted to my feet. Needing to give them some space, but ! also had a feeling I would need it so I could think and process whatever bomb Sage was about to drop in my lap.

"Sebastian was who the hit was for!"

“Pardon?” I gibed, “Sebastian is an Alpha with royal blood and ancient Lycan ties; a hit on him would be suicide!” I gasped; his power and reach were beyond

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Chapter 76 He Could Be Dead!

anything anyone here had. It made no sense.

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“Char, Mike told Knox everything; apparently, the debt he had agreed to was to kill Sebastian. Once Mike did it, he would get his payment..”

“So when Havoc saw Sebastian...” Sage said with a heavy sigh that had my heart sinking. “He acted.”

“But Kane, Knox and I were trying to find a way around the debt; none of us wanted anyone to die. We wanted to find out the facts and bring them to justice.” I expressed my heart in my throat.

“I know, and so does Havoc; he just felt compelled to... kill him.” Sage defended, and I hated that at we were even having this conversation, that she was so calm over discussing the death of our Alpha at the hands of our mate.

“When Mike told Knox earlier..” Sage started to say, and suddenly, the penny dropped. My jaw falling open in shock.

“Earlier?” I questioned, pausing in my pacing to look over at Knox, second-guessing him for a minute. Had he known about who the hit was for the whole time since

leaving Mike’s room?

“Yes.” Sage whimpered, picking up on my darkening mood.

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Chapter 75 He Could Be Dead

“If people know about that, if they find out that Knox knew about the hit on Sebastian and that he was who Havoc intended to kill...even if he failed” I processed quickly, my head feeling like a conveyor belt going a million miles an hour.

“Shit!” I roared in my head to myself.

“They won’t!” Sage maintained, but how could she know? How could any of us

know?

“You don’t know that, Sage, neither of us do; we didn’t see him with Sebestain, we didn’t see Alpha fall, we have no idea what happened, but what if people saw Havoc making a beeline for Sebestain.. if they did..we are fucked! We will have WAR, Sage!” I snapped, running my hand down my face, surprised to feel the tears coating my palm.

“Charlotte?” Kane asked, his tone filled with concern. Nodding to him without answering, I kept replaying the night in my mind, trying desperately to find an image, a memory of Alpha.

“Are you ok?” I heard Knox ask through the link, and I smiled, hating how much they comforted me. Turning to look at them, I nodded again, this time with more determination than I felt.

“I am just processing.” I admitted, and it was true. I was! Just not what they

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Chapter 76 He Could Be Dead!

thought I was.

“No one knows Char, just me, you and Knox.” Sage tried to reassure me, and I wanted to believe her. Honestly, I did. However, there was one more wild card we needed to consider...

Havoc!

“And Havoc?” I asked, exhausted from the night and the pain that was still rippling through my shoulder. Have you seen how unpredictable he is.. what is to stop him from seizing control and trying again?” I asked as, yet again, I felt the shame and responsibility ate at me.

“Havoc won’t be making any appearances, Char.. he is.. broken!”

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Chapter 79: **Holy Hell**

Lottie POV

“Shit!” I hissed, remembering that no one but Knox, Kane and I had their wolves. I had heard Kane say it earlier, but in the madness, I had forgotten! “So, how did he kill Alpha Leigh instead?” I asked, needing more than this before I

approached the boys.

“He doesn’t know. Havoc doesn’t remember killing his father.. he knows he must have, but he was so angry at times he said he was just seeing red mist.”

“The red eyes!” I nodded to Sage, who grunted in agreement.

“Does Knox know?” I asked, but I already knew the answer because there was no way Knox could fake the heartbreak I saw engraved into his face as he and Kane mourned their father.

“No.. Havoc just wanted to take on the debt so that Mike didn’t get the payment and get..”

Me!

“Yeah, I get it!” I snapped, hating that a life had been snuffed out because of me. My mate’s father and my Alpha’s life! The man who raised me, who taught me about shifting, and how to ride a damn bike, was dead because I was some damned prize to be haggled off.

“No, this is because of our father!” Sage grunted.

“I get that, Sage... but he wouldn’t have been able to make such a ridiculous deal if..”

“What..” She growled, her patience with me running thin. Pacing back and forth as I eyed my mates kneeling behind their father, I shook my head free of the self-pity I felt eating at me. Now wasn’t the time to make this about me.

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Chapter 79: Holy Hell

“Nothing!” I steeled myself and answered.

“Are you seriously suggesting that because you are alive, this is somehow your fault? Get a grip!” Sage barked, and I sighed, realising how stupid that sounded, but I felt responsible; I couldn’t explain why. I just did,

Crossing my arms around me as the last few stragglers left the room and the double doors shut, I paced back and forth, wanting to give the boys a minute before I approached; I could see countless bodies and had a feeling I knew who one of them was. I couldn’t make heads or tails of things from where I stood, but I needed to get a closer look without alerting either of the males to my suspicions.

The last thing they needed to worry about was retaliation for the murders of those around the hall, but if one of those bodies was Sebastian, I had a feeling life was about to get a hell of a lot worse than a little pack revenge, we would be at war with the Lycans!

with.

Something I knew my mates, in their grief, would not be capable of coping

“You ok?” Kane cut through my mind again, this time his voice rough than a little concern.

with more

“Lie to me, princess, I dare you!” He warned, and even in his grief, I could hear that possessive Alpha male I had fallen for. I looked up to see two sets of blue eyes. cautiously watching me.

“They can sense you and everything you are feeling.. remember!” Sage snorted, knowing those purple eyes would be rolling into the back of

my skull.

“This fucking mate bond is going to be the death of me!” I snarled back at her while I nodded to Kane, about to answer when the doors flung open, and an incoherent scream bounced around the walls. Despite the ear-splitting sound, I was thankful for the distraction as it cut off my lie to Kane.

“Bash! NO!” Lilly screamed as she ran into the room, her eyes searching the males on the floor as I stepped closer to them, cursing myself for not looking

sooner.

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Chapter 79: Holy Hell

But Lilly made straight towards one male who I could barely see. And I knew that, too, was the bond, closing my eyes as the hope I had been holding onto evaporated like a puff of air. Kane tried to move, but I held my hand up to him.

I

“Stay with Knox, I have Lilly,” I demanded. “You are still healing. I needed you to move slowly, not be rushing about. When we leave this hall, people are going to look to you, Kane! I need you strong!” I tried to explain, but it was only semi-true; I wanted to get over to Sebestrain before Knox did in case it jogged any memories, and he said something he could not take back in front of Lilly.

Rushing to Lilly's side, I fell beside her as she threw herself down and over her mate; gasping, I sucked down a breath seeing the unmistakable face of Sebastian. Another life that had been lost because of a stupid fucking debt!

A death that was going to cause holy hell.

"Lilly!" I breathed, seizing her into my arms; those delicate fingers I had always envied gripped my shoulders and pulled me against her, pain coursing through my body from my injury, but it was nothing in comparison to Lilly's suffering; I knew that as her tiny frame trembled against me.

"I can't lose him, char!" She cried, pulling back to look at him. Swallowing the lump in my throat, I pulled her against me, not wanting her last memory of her mate to be whatever lay at our feet; I had seen the damage Havoc could do first-hand and didn't want that for Lilly. "I have only just found him!" She cried. Holding her against me, I looked over my shoulder at Sebastian and paused, seeing his chest rise and fall slightly.

"Lilly, go get help. He is alive!" I snapped, pushing her to her feet, my hands going to the wound on his stomach, his suit coated in his rich life force.

"Bash!" she wailed, trying to grab him. Shoving her towards the door, I shook my head. "GET HELP!" I screamed.

"NOW!" I added, my sharp tone seeming snapping her out of whatever daze she was in as she rushed for the door, screaming for help. A handful of men rushed

in, men I didn't recognise.

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記事を読む

Chapter 80: It's Done!

Mike POV

"Flint?" I questioned nervously while trying to roll my shoulder; the discomfort it radiating to my chest ached like a mother fucker. The bleeding had slowed now I was applying pressure, but fuck me, the pain was insane.

"I thought the whole point of that fucking shit was to mute everyone's wolf, not knock them out entirely." I snapped to the man brooding to my right. His eyes locked on the ballroom doors as we stood against a wall under the stairs, allowing the darkness to hide us from the disarray erupting around the packhouse.

“Your wolf is still there. You are fine! Stop whining!” Anthony snapped, his eyes unmoving from the door.

“How the fuck would you know? You haven’t even looked“, I ground out moodily.

“Aw, sorry, Princess, do you want me to kiss your boo– boo better? Or make sure no one is coming out of those doors looking for us!” He hissed low, my cheeks burning with anger and a little shame.

“Be real; this wasn’t our fault; it’s equivalent to a kick– ass teen spiking the punch at prom.” I snorted

What?

He barked, his eyes finally leaving the door to pin me with a look of pure aggravation..

“Come on; we have all seen that one movie where the kid spikes the punch at the school dance, and everyone gets in trouble, or shit goes wrong.” I laughed, nodding my head at him. “Even an old timer like you must have seen a movie with the same plot,” I asked with a bob of my head, waiting for him to respond.

“Oh yeah..” He laughed low and menacingly, the sound causing the hairs on the back of my neck to stand. “The one where some stupid shit puts stuff in everyone’s

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13:13 Sat, 16 Mar

Chapter 80: It’s Done!

drink, they drink it, and boom.. vulnerable! But I didn’t see the part where the same prick who spiked the drink aggravated and taunted the main leads until one of them turned into a fucking beast that I have only heard about in folk law before ripping people apart with his damn teeth.” he snarled.

“Am I the prick... or are you the prick?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at my Beta...

I “Because I recall the spiking being YOUR idea.”

“But..”

“Nah, You told me what to do, you gave me the shit! Remember that!” I warned him, hating that I sounded braver than I felt.

“Winding the twins up till Knox lost his absolute shit, though..” He started to say, his eyes alight with fury, that I wanted to defuse; Beta may be a washed up, has been, but I did not doubt that in my condition, he could take me.

“Also, your idea!” I nodded, not liking how this union was turning out; you could tell a lot about a person when they were backed into a corner, and it was clear to me that Anthony would throw ME under the bus to save his own ass. Hardly surprising, I guess, given that I was doing all this so he would give me his only daughter.

“No, I said nothing about...” He tried to say, but I cut him off again, raising my voice just a fraction, hoping he understood the threat.

“You told me to fix it, to get Lottie back... You told me to do whatever I had to do... to separate them...” I snarled, the pain in my shoulder. Nothing compared to the rage filling in my head at the realisation that this prick was going to pin all this on me if shit hit the fan.

“Tell me... Beta... Can Lottie forgive Knox for this? You know Lottie better than any of us, right?” I started to say, his brows pinching at my question.

“What? She is your daughter. You know how she thinks, right?” I mocked him with a scoff, but still, I continued.

“Do you think she will want to stay with Knox now that he has killed Kane? I

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13.13 **Sat.** 16 Mar

Chapter 80 It's Done!

don't!” I grinned boldly. We had all seen Knox's wolf rip into Kane; everyone had witnessed the utter devastation left in Havoc's wake.

“Not only have I managed to dispose of Kane, but I have single-handedly ruined Knox too. You should be giving me a damn medal, not chewing my ear off!” I snarled hatefully.

“Attwood?” A voice asked beside us, but Anthony's eyes remained locked on mine, the anger swirling in his hues unmissable even in the darkness; I had pissed him off.. good the little cunt needed reminding that I was not his daughter or an omega to be pushed about! Or to be used and discarded.

I was his future son-in-law, the man who would rise his fucking wasted ass from the dirt and give him something to be proud

of- through me and the children I would have with his daughter, his family name would once again be feared, not laughed at! A vision that was so close now I could almost taste Lotties sweet little cunt on my lips just as much as I could my fucking victory.

“When you have finished your pissing match, Attwood!” The voice sighed, boredom laced in his tone. Unwillingly, Beta pulled his eyes from mine, and I grinned triumphantly as I leaned back against the wall, hoping the hard surface would ease some of the pain in my body. It didn’t!

“It is done!” That man nodded. “He is dead!”

“You sure?” Anthony asked, I was surprised I could hear them through the ringing in my ears, anger rising in me. Had Anthony outsourced the hit on the visiting Alpha? Had he offered my prize dog up to another in return for that debt being clear? This shit couldn’t be happening!

“Who is dead?” I asked, stepping closer to the pair to look at the wolf I had never seen before who smelt like smoke and earth. How he addressed Beta made sense now; everyone in our pack nodded respectfully and called Anthony- Beta.. this brazen bastard called him by his surname.

“Of course, I am fucking sure!” He spat, “My kind don’t leave shit to chance and still demand a medal!” He laughed, looking over at me with disgust. Narrowing my eyes, I watched him nod once at Anthony, his eyes shining with a redness that