

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem)

by Pippa Moon Chapter 91

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Chapter 91: She Has **Me!**

Kane POV

“Problem?” The stranger stood before me asked, Smiling at me, smug and self-assured. Something about the chill that licked up my spine set my teeth on edge like I was dealing with a monster but not the kind with fur and sharp claws... the sort that dwelled in the shadows and came out to wreak havoc.. literally... on the world.

“Why are you in here!” I barked, taking a photo of my Mother and Father from his hands and placing it back in its place.

“I was helping your Mother; I found her sobbing in the hallway; she could barely breathe; bless her! She asked me to help her get to her room.... she needed to see her mate.” He explained with a warm nod to my Mother. “I can’t even begin to imagine what she is suffering!” He added, his tone laced with warmth and compassion that felt so false to here was no way even my Mother was buying it.

“Well, you have done your good deed.” I announced, narrowing my eyes on the creep, “Now, if you don’t mind, this is a family matter,” I warned with a nod back to the door he came through..

“Of course.” He smiled all honey and bullshit! Relief spread through me when he made his way to the door without a fuss, only to pause and look back at his eyes shining with something unknown.

my Mother,

“But... She has been through so much! She shouldn’t really be alone!” he added, his eyes settling on me as if he had just won an enormous victory! He hadn’t!

“She has me.” I replied coolly; I agreed with him, of course. Ma shouldn’t be left alone, but I had no intention of doing so. However, something in the way he spoke told me he had something ominous up his sleeve.

“I don’t want you here, Kane!” Ma moaned angrily, making my heart drop. Turning, I met her eyes and saw the heartbreak swimming in her irises. I knew she

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Chapter 91; She Has Me!

was at breaking point, but to push me away, I couldn’t understand it. She **had** lost a mate, but I **had** lost my Father, too!

“She blames me too!” I uttered to Rolo, knowing there was no one else I could open up to right now. My brother was having his own issues, and my mate was trying to save everyone else.

“She is in pain, Kane!” He replied sympathetically. “This isn’t your fault!”

“Really... because I am pretty certain I have a part to play in this; if I hadn’t allowed Mike to put that shit in everyone’s drinks, if I had stood up to him..” I trailed off as I wallowed in regret and rejection.

“In the middle of the ball.. it would have caused a scene?” He cut me off bluntly.

“Not sure if you recall the big ass scene that erupted because I didn’t punch some little twit in the face and tell my family not to drink his shit! Instead, I said nothing and hoped for the best! I may not have killed Pa, but I had a hand to play in his death; because of me and my judgement call, he was defenceless... he died for nothing!” I spewed, the words falling from my mouth quick and fast like verbal

diarrhoea.

“I understand,” Rolo muttered, and I could sense that he did! We were on edge, after all, and he must be feeling the same guilt I was.

“Because I was too wrapped up in Charlotte and what Knox and her were doing, I didn’t see the bomb waiting to go off; I didn’t spot Mike’s decision; I didn’t do anything!” I growled, my eyes filling with unspoken turmoil.

“Blaming yourself isn’t going to help, and nor will fighting your Mother on this; if she wants space from you and Knox, give it to her.. she will come around... she will see through the pain eventually, and so will you!” Rolo sighed with wisdom I knew came solely from him because I couldn’t see that shit coming to pass, not now, at least!

“I will call Lilly to come up.” I started to say to my Mother, but the unscented male shook his head as a treacherous smirk played on his thin lips.

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Chapter 91: **She** Has Mel

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“She is with Alpha Sebastian; I hear he is in quite a bad state, life-threatening, I believe! I imagine Lilly is a little indisposed.” He answered smoothly as butter wouldn’t fucking melt... but we both knew it would burn! There was something off about him, something dark and unsettling that just got my back up.

“Then I am afraid we are out of options.” I declared, crossing my arms over my chest in an attempt to show my size and strength, something I knew I had achieved by the way my muscles popped when I tensed. With a pat on my biceps, he pushed past me, pausing at my side to look at me, his tone deathly low.

“Not my type, big fella... I prefer them smaller.. petite, preferably blonde and without a dick!” He winked and headed over to my Mother, who seemed oblivious.

Following him, I put myself between my Mother and this swine. Wanting to pull him from the room and knock him into next week for no other reason than it would

make me feel better. However, I didn’t have a leg to stand on because, so far, he had actually done nothing but give me the creeps.

“Are you wearing your Father’s clothes?” My Mother gasped as she pulled at the clothing I had borrowed.

“Yes, sorry Ma... I didn’t want to leave him, and I didn’t want to sit here next to him naked! It felt wrong!” I admitted, brushing her hand off the fabric and scooping it up in mine.

“DON’T!” She yelled, yanking her hand away like I had the fucking plague.

“Mother!” I whined, the hurt unmissable from the whine in my tone.

“No... Kane, just leave! And I want those clothes back! They are not yours!” She snapped before returning her attention to my Father as if waiting for him to wake up from a nap.

“You shouldn’t be alone..” I tried to reason with my grief-stricken Mother.

“I won’t be. He can stay with me.” She added, waving to the male beside me. “He isn’t tainted by his mess!” She snapped coldly.

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Chapter 92: Like Her Mother!

The sounds of Mike's cries almost drowned out the Alphas question; scrunching my nose up, I looked down at Mike, who was sweating like a whore in church. The satisfaction of seeing him in physical pain should have made me feel better, but it didn't. Not even a little bit.

"Luna Charlotte?" It was Alpha Adam who broke the trance I was in, my fingers so far into Mike's wound that I watched the colour drain from his face and his head lull to the side. It still felt weird being called Luna. I wanted to correct them, but I had more important concerns right now.

"Lottie is fine." I whispered simply.

"Why isn't his wolf healing him? He doesn't have cuffs on." Adam asked, stroking my wrist carefully to get my attention; lifting my eyes to meet his, I sucked down the sob that was suffocating my throat.

"You will have to ask him." I snapped, pulling my wrist away and out of Mike's open wound. Turning from the concerned eyes of the visiting Alpha, I approached my Father, seeing him so diminished, sitting on the floor surrounded by broken

furniture.

"You promised not to tell them anything!" Mike grumbled to my Father before he slipped into unconsciousness.

"Are you really going to make me do this?" I asked, narrowing

My *even* at the man I had once worshipped. His only reply was a scoff that had my lips curling in anger.

"I warned you what would happen if you disobeyed me and chose them over me." He nodded to me finally.

"You wanted to make sure she was certain in her choice tonight." Alpha Adam

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Chapter 92 Like Her Mother!

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reminded me as he appeared beside me again as if I were a bomb about to go off. Looking over at our Beta, I sighed and wondered what they would say if they knew half of what was going on... Would they be flabbergasted and decide to withdraw the apparent support? Or kill Mike and Father before I get the answers I need.

“Are these the wheels you were on about Beta?” Liam asked from behind me. “Once you agree to this, there is no going back, Charlotte. You will be setting wheels in motion that can not be undone.” He repeated my Father’s earlier conversation with me word for word. Glancing over my shoulder at Liam, a little shocked he had heard that, I arched a brow at his memory.

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“I was close by.. and it seemed a strange thing for a father to say to a daughter who was about to be Luna.” He shrugged unapologetically.

“You would think he would be proud,” Chase added without looking over at us; he was busy checking Mike’s vitals.

“He has never been the loving type,” I admitted without emotion, like repeating a fact or asking about the weather. I had accepted his hate of me the second he marched into my room tonight and threatened to kill me. Nodding to Chase, who was monitoring Mike, he nodded back, letting me know he would be ok.”

“This is all well and good, but I doubt very much you are trying to find out why your father deserves the title of Father as much as he does Beta.” Liam laughed. “We can’t help if you are not straight with us. And given the intensity of your rage. towards that one, I am guessing it’s time-sensitive.

“Yes!” I sighed, chewing my lip nervously. Turning from them, I ran my hand through my sticky and matted hair and slammed my hands on the desk in frustration. Knox’s voice echoed through my head the second my temper flared.

“What’s wrong?” HE asked solemnly.

“I am not getting the answers I need from Mike. I have an option that might get the answers so we can save Sebestian... but it’s a risk!” I admitted.

“Do it!” He commanded something resembling hope in his voice.

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Chapter 92 Like Her Mother!

“Kane?” I asked, feeling him loitering in the bond.

“There has been enough death, Charlotte; if there is a chance it can get us answers, do it.” He agreed with Knox; a smile slipped across my lips at hearing them work together.

“But you don’t know what it is!” I uttered, sure, if they knew, they would think differently.

“Honestly, Princess, we will deal with whatever the consequences are after.. if you can save Bas h... do it! I trust you.”

“ME, too,” Knox added quietly.

“Ok.” I sighed and turned to look at the five males in the room, my jaw tight as self-doubt set in.

“We got this!” Sage announced firmly, and I happened to believe her! We did! We had to!

“This one spiked the champagne with shit that does stuff to our wolves... like muting the tv... but it mutes them.” I admitted, pointing to Mike.

“It stor

stops you from communicating with them and apparently stops them from. healing you.” I added when three sets of eyes turned to glare at Mike, who was still unconscious, the bleeding on his palms and chest still seeping slowly.

“How do you know?” Liam asked, his eyes tight with scepticism.

“Because he used it on me earlier. And has used it on all of you... tell me, cant you sense your wolf? Have any of you healed since the chaos earlier?” I asked with a shake of my head.

“She always was an attention seeker, makes up all sorts of shit... like her mother.” My Father said, my eyes turning to meet him. That was the first time he had mentioned my mother in years. I had so many fucking questions, but I knew

better than to voice them.

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Chapter 93: You Can't Prove It!

Lottie POV

Deciding to ignore my Father, no matter how much it killed me, I turned my attention to the Alp has before me and watched them process the information. I wasn't sure what way this was all going to go; I had basically given them the rope to hang me and my pack with if they wanted to.

“Your pack?” Sage asked with a proud bite to her voice that had me shifting uncomfortably.

“You know what I mean!” I barked, ignoring her.

“I do... I am just glad YOU know now!” She remarked smugly, making me groan and focus back on the Alphas, realising I was missing one; Chase was standing between Mike's legs, eyeing him like he was a nice juicy pork chop, while Liam was staring at me with an unsettling look hiding behind his eyes.

“Where is Adam?” I asked as an almighty scream ripped through the room, spinning. I turned to see my Father on his knees before Adam, his cuffed hands pulled up painfully in the air, the metal chain held tightly in Adam's large hand. It took me a moment to process why my Father was screaming.

But then I saw it: his finger bent at an unnatural angle.

“How many times did he call Lottie a whore again?” He asked Chase, who held six fingers up.

“Six... Really?” Adam asked as he snapped another finger to the chorus of my Father's cries.

“I thought it was less than that!” Adam announced, but in the next breath, broke a third, then fourth, digit.

“Well, it was twice. but..”

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Chapter 93: You Can't Prove It!

“Fucking stop!” My Father screamed to my delight as a fifth digit snapped the **sound** of bone crunching loudly bounced around the room.

There are three of us that have heard it, so two, times three..” Chase continued while watching Mike drift in and out of consciousness.

“Equals six.” Liam nodded at Chase as Adam re–snapped the first digit at such an angle I knew even his wolf would struggle to repair it.

“He needs a wanking hand! Or I may as well kill him now!” Adam scoffed, dropping my Father’s hands behind his back and kicking him into the corner.

“THAT is some pretty fucked up maths!” I noted without emotion that my Father deserved what ever these men gave him, and if he thought I would help him, he was wrong!

“So the drink is why Alpha Leigh was injured so fatally,” Adam asked, running a hand through his long, thick hair.

“You think Mike is responsible for Alpha’s death?” My Father barked out a laugh, shaking his head through soft, snotty pants. “You need to look closer to home for those answers, sweetheart!” My Father mocked me from the corner he was now nestled in. Clenching my fists at my side, I looked back at those concerned faces in front of me.

“Yes, but Alpha Sebastian is also injured; he is fighting for his life,” I replied to the Alphas, not giving my Father the rise he obviously wanted from me. “I need to know how to counteract the shit they have given you all, so his wolf can heal him because otherwise... He will die! My best friend will lose her mate! There will be more death, and Knox will be blamed for it.” I spewed, falling back against the desk to see three sets of seriously pissed–off eyes looking at me.

“But... we will also have war with..” I added, deciding if I was in for a penny, I may as well go in for the pound.

“The Royals!” Liam finished my sentence with a sigh that had him almost as grey as Mike.

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Chapter 93 You Cant Prove It!

“Yes.” I nodded. “So, I need to find a way to fix this before... it is too late.”

“And you’re sure it affected all of us? I feel no different?” Chase asked with an arched brow.

“I am.” I nodded, but before he could hear my words, he yanked the letter open. from Mike’s hand and used it to make a small cut on his wrist. We all observed with hopeful eyes for it to heal, and when it didn’t, I watched the three of them exchange a nod and knew it was because they had all failed to reach their wolves.

“Right. Leave these two to us; how long does Alpha Sebastain have?” Liam questioned the sound of a scream forcing my eyes to fly open. Chase had already moved to Mike and was spinning the letter opener in his thigh to wake him up.

“Not long enough! He will be dead within the hour!” My Father laughed bitterly. “What do you think the pack will say, Charlotte, when they hear you tortured their beta?” My Father asked, clutching at straws. “They will overthrow you! And you bastard mates! What’s left of them anyway.”

“Maybe.” I shrugged, kneeling before him, sensing a warm body behind me. I knew one of the males was ready to step in in case my Father tried anything. But even I could see he was broken and talking crap; he had no clue how long Sebastian

had. No one did!

“Or maybe I let them kill you and pay them to take your body with them... and I tell the pack the truth that you and Mike are the ones responsible for the death of their Alpha.”

“You can’t prove it!” He snarled, his lips curling to show me his pearly whites.

“No? You running like a bitch to save your ass from fear of the pack finding out.. is proof enough!” I replied, unaffected by his attempt to scare me.

“I will not run and hide.” He seethed at me, his eyes locked on mine furiously.

“Of course not, because that would be hard to do when you’re dead!” I winked. at him and stood. My eyes fell on Mike, who was beginning to stir.

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Chapter 93: You Can’t Prove It!

“Can’t you use your alpha command on them?” I asked the Alphas when an ideal formed in my head.

“No, they are not part of any of our packs. Sorry, Luna.” Liam answered as if he **had** already thought of it. “Anyway, way without my wolf...”

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“I understand.” I breathed. Dismissing my thoughts with a wave of my hand. “How will you contact me if you get news? I don’t have a phone!” I asked, remembering that I really needed to get that hat back of Kane at some point..

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Chapter 94: Selene!

Lottle POV

Pulling the door open with my eyes glued to the guys behind me, I watched as they circled their prey and chuckled to myself and stepped through the door, expecting to step out into the hallway. But I found myself blinded by a white light so pure and unformidable I needed to reach for the doorframe to steady myself, but it

was gone.

“What?” I inhaled as I looked back for the office door, only to see it was no longer there, nothing was, just a never-ending mass of pristine white light.

“Am I dead?” I whispered to Sage, who remained deathly silent. I could sense her and her disbelief. I knew from the feelings washing down our bond that she knew where we were but struggled to process it.

“No, Charlotte.” A lovely voice laughed; my eyes shot to the source of the sound, knowing before my eyes fell on the beautiful silhouette who it was.

“Selene!” I gasped, swallowing the lump that stuck in my throat as she approached, her skin flawless and untainted by the hardships we mortals knew; her hair of icy white and floating around her as if she was locked in her own gravity-free bubble. Her dress was so unsoiled and virginal it looked like it had been spun by elves. To my surprise, even her eyes were pure white, matching the light that surrounded us, but it was her pink lips that drew my attention as they were the only colour in the room beside me.

“I heard your prayer; come sit with me.” Selene’s sweet voice cooed as she walked over to a water fountain.

“I Follow, right?” I asked Sage, who was struggling to form words.

“When in the presence of the moon goddess, you do not refuse anything.” She whispered back eventually.

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Chapter 94: Selene!

“I had hoped you would come to sit with me because you wanted to.” She smiled at me as she ran her hand through the fresh waters.

“Can you read my mind?” I asked with an air of disbelief around me.

“How else would I have heard your prayer earlier?” She asked with a grin that made me feel like I had just asked the world’s silliest question.

“I don’t know.” I admitted from where I stood.

“Are you happy, Charlotte?” She asked, her fingers still immersed in the water.

“Here... with you?” I asked, confused. Did I feel happy? I felt at peace, yes... but I wouldn’t say I was happy. I missed my mates, and the worry for Sebastian was still heavy on my soul.

“With your life?” She chuckled, the sound so light and beautiful I would never forget it.

“Does it matter?” I asked plainly as I joined her on the white stone wall. I followed her fingers in to the fountain to see beautiful fish of every colour swimming around her fingers.

“Yes. I think so... I think it matters a lot!” She expressed with a thoughtful look.

“I am not unhappy; I have a better life than most,” I admitted after thinking about her question.

“I see.” She smiled as if I had given her a secret message within my simple

statement.

“Is that not what you wanted to hear?” I asked, dipping my fingers into the pool of water, more to feel something than engage with the fish. I was god knows where, but everything felt so light and almost... surreal that I had hoped the cool waters would remind me that I was still alive, but instead, as I pierced the water with my fingers, I felt disappointment wash over when I felt nothing but air.

“I must be dead,” I whispered to Sage, only to pull another chuckle from.

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Chapter 94, Selene

Selene's lips.

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"You are not dead!" she stated again, "I just wanted to speak to you before I made my decision and get a grasp of who you are.." She expressed thoughtfully.

"I am confused. Didn't you make us all? Don't you know me already?" I admitted,

"Usually, yes!" She smiled at me, and I knew she was holding back for some reason, but I decided I trusted her enough to know I didn't need the answer to that question, or she would have told me it. Her approving rasp had me smiling as I looked down at my hand to see two beautiful fish of green and orange swimming between my fingers. I could see their fins rubbing up against my fingers but felt nothing.

"You can not feel them because if you got a taste of the power of this universe, you might not wish to return, and you don't belong here." She answered me with a smile

"You still have work to do in the 'real' world." She smiled sweetly at me, my heart leaping at the idea of returning my mates.

"With my boys?" I asked, and she nodded slowly.

"With your family, yes!" I felt the tears swell on my lids and flicked them off, only to curse because I had finally felt something. Looking down at my fingers as they wound through the fabric of my gown, I sighed, seeing Kane's blood coating his mother's dress and decided to ask the question on my lips.

"So you saved Kane for me?" I asked hope, finally bursting in my chest, for if she had done it once.. could she do it twice?

"No." She shook her head. "That was you." She smiled while her free hand. grazed the fabric of my dress, and I watched in astonishment as the blood. disappeared until the dress looked as good as new, better than when I had been gifted it.

"Thank you, Laura will be.." Happy? Was I really about to say that? Laura.had

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Chapter 94 Selonet

just lost her mate, so something told me she didn't give two hoots about her dress.

“She will be ok.” Selene nodded to me. “I have seen many Lunas in my time. Laura is stronger than most! WHEN not infected by darkness.” I lifted my eyes, hearing the sadness in her voice. I never gave much thought to what it must be like to outlive everyone, to watch people you have come to love and care for suffer and die. Selene has a job I could never do...

“And why is that?” She asked, and I rolled my eyes with a smile, remembering she was reading my every thought.

Their Secret Obsession (A Reverse Harem) **by Pippa Moon Chapter 95**



Chapter 95: I Will Be Watching!

Lottle POV

“We are talking hypothetically, right?” I asked Selene, still feeling astounded that I was even conversing with the Moon goddess at all.

“Oh, of course.” She smiled, her eyes watching me as I rose from the stone table and paced back and forth in front of her, feeling a little weirded out by the fact there was no floor under me, just pure white light dancing around my feet like smoke.

“What sort of significant cost are we talking about?” I asked, pursing my lips. Let her words sink in because it was the polite thing to do, but I already knew what I wanted to say; I simply didn’t want to come across as flippanant.

her.

“Does it matter?” She smiled, and I shook my head, coming to a stop in front of

“No. I would pay it.” I nodded without hesitation.

“Kane and Knox, they loved their father, they need him, they are not ready! As much as I have faith in them and Selene, believe me, I do.” I started to say

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began pacing again. Needing to justify myself.

“My father is right; they have been away for years, and the pack does not know them properly. Not really. They are not the same playboys that left. They are men! With their own morals and ways of doing things... But the pack, after losing their Alpha, needs consistency, security and someone willing to put the pack before their

own needs.”

“And you don’t know if they would be able to offer that.” She asked me plainly.

“They are grieving. not **just** the loss of their father but their final moments with him; they don’t know if Havoc was responsible, and with that hanging over them, they can’t lead... they won’t be able to.. not in the way the pack needs.” I

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Chapter 951 Will Be Watching!

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suggested, running my head through my hair, only to realise it was still matted in **blood**.

“So you would pick their father?” Selene questioned, but we both knew my

answer.

“No.” I whispered as I stilled and looked down at my stained hands that held the blood of so many people on them: Mike, My father, Alpha Leigh, Kane... Sebastian. Sighing, I chewed my lip. “Sebastian can not die. I need him to survive because if he does on our land, at a place where he was poisoned and left defenceless, by one of our own... there would be war.”

“There would!” Selene nodded in agreement as if she already knew the answer. “But with Alpha Leigh alive, would that not help Knox’s case?” Selene asked, and I shook my head sadly.

“I would be bringing back Alpha Leigh only to sacrifice so many other innocent lives,” I whispered, my chest feeling heavy with sorrow and guilt.

“But if you brought them both back... you would be the one to make a sacrifice.” She replied, her white eyes narrowing as I processed her words.

“But that would be my choice; it wasn’t Alpha Leighs to die or Alpha Sebastians to be fatally injured.. and it wouldn’t be the countless innocents who were slaughtered in an attack my boys were unable to prevent. But I could prevent it..”

“So you would bring them both back? Without knowing what the price you had to pay was?” Selene asked, her lips curling into a smile that had chills running down my spine.

“Yes!” I nodded and resolved in my answer. “Hypothetically, of course.” I smiled, and she rose from the wall and stepped into me, her hands sliding up and down my arms in a featherlight motion that I still couldn’t feel.

“But, between us girls... who would you have saved if you could have only saved one?” She asked, and I smirked slowly, my eyes scanning her features because she already knew the answer to that.

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Chapter 95: I Will Be Watching!

“Sebastian, but you knew that.” I grinned, letting out a long breath.

“I did.” She laughed. “I will help you, Charlotte, if you are sure it is what you want.” Selene offered, “Sebastian is already healing.” She winked as she sat back down on the wall, her hand dunking into the water. I thanked her, but she held her finger up to pause me.

“But before I bring back your Alpha, I want you to speak with your mates because your sacrifice will not only cost you... but them too. And if you still want me to return Alpha Leigh to them... I will. But please, don’t say I didn’t warn you!”

My knees felt like they would give out, but somehow, I remained upright. I stared at the moon goddess, enchanted by her charity. She had so many to protect, and yet she had chosen me and mine. I was beyond grateful, but words didn’t seem to cut it, and I doubted she wanted a hug.

“Thank you.” I nodded when I could think of nothing more fitting to say.

“Do not thank me yet, my sweet Charlotte. You are in for a bumpy road ahead and will be cursing me before the month is through. Of that, I have no doubt.” That familiar chill ran down my spine and settled in my lower back as her words registered. Was this a mistake? It didn’t matter, though, because it was a risk I was willing to take!

“Selene,” I asked, and she turned to face me, her lips twisted in a knowing smile as she no doubt predicted my question before it had even left my lips.

“Are you happy?” I asked as I returned to sit beside her, wanting to offer her an

ounce of the kindness I believed she had shown me.

“Sometimes, my sweet girl.. when I have the pleasure of meeting people who surprise me.” I felt a blush rise to my cheeks and chewed my lips.

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Chapter 96: Sorry Sweetcheeks!

Lottie POV

“Thank you!” I nodded to Selene.

“Charlotte.” She called to me, her voice soft and angelic. I paused mid-way to pull the door open, turning to look at her sitting elegantly by the fountain. I made a mental note of how breathtakingly beautiful she was so I could tell the twins about her later. Her pink, rosy lips twitched at the sides, and I knew she was reading my mind, cursing a blush to dance across my cheeks.

“I know the offer I have given you might not seem fair right now, but it is better than the alternative.” She warned, her image fading along with my question on what she meant because I got the distinct feeling she was not referring to Alpha Leigh or Sebastian dying.

“With the door swinging open, I was not sure what I expected but not to walk straight through the door like I thought I would when I left the office earlier. Pushing the door open again only to be met with the panicked face of my father as Adam pulled him from the floor, just like he was seconds ago. Liam and Chase stared at me like they had when I left.

“Forget something?” They asked, an amused look on their faces.

“I told you, Mike.. she was bluffing!” My father laughed at Mike, who was staring at me with hopeful eyes.

“She is having second thoughts. She knows she loves me! Let me go!” Mike demanded. I felt a laugh erupt from my throat, but I ignored him and looked at Liam

nervously.

“How long was I gone for?” I asked with a cocked brow.

I dunno Luna... maybe 0.0001 of a second, and I am sorry, but I didn't get much out of them in that time other than the fact that one!” He stated, nodding to Mike.

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Chapter 96 Sorry Sweetcheeks!

“Screams like a bitch!” As if to prove his point, he twisted the letter open in **his** leg, a scream so high I am sure I heard Sage howl leave his lips. But my mind was elsewhere; I rasped, relieved that I hadn’t been gone for **as** long as I thought.

“Time must be different there!” I mused aloud, **only** for five sets of eyes to glance at me.

“What?” They asked, confused. Dismissing them with a wave of my hand, **I** turned to leave again.

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“She is insane! Are you actually going to take orders from that crazy bitch.” My father roared, and I would have turned back to see what Adam had done to reward him for his manners, but truthfully, I didn’t care. Because, if Selene were right, **I** wouldn’t need them for much longer; the Alphas could follow through with my threat and kill them for all I cared. As long as they were not here to poison the minds or bodies of the people I cared for, I didn’t care what happened to them.

Closing the door, I stepped from the room only to walk into a slab of pure muscle. Pushing the panic down quickly, I reminded myself that Chase had left his men outside the door to keep watch, but when my eyes fluttered open, I saw the eyes staring down at me were, in fact, the

cold grey eyes of the male who had confessed to seeing Alpha Leigh get killed before diapering into the crowd. I looked around briefly, expecting one of the Alpha’s men to have found him and brought him

to me.

“Sorry, sweetcheeks, I returned to you all on my own.” He winked at me

cheekily.

“I don’t have time for this shit!” I sighed, bending at the waist to catch my breath as the last hour caught up with me. I had so much I needed to do: find my mates, check on Laura and lay my eyes on Sebastian to make sure I wasn’t

hallucinating what I think I had just experienced with Selene because they say that can happen when you experience trauma! And lord knows, seeing the man who had been a father to me lying dead was enough to traumatise anyone.

“You don’t have time to hear me tell you how to save your friends?” He questioned with a dark chuckle that made the hairs on my neck stand on end. Glaring at him, I fought back the insult that was on the tip of my tongue and instead

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Chapter 96 Sorry Sweetcheeksi

crossed my arms over my chest as I stood, really not in the mood for this asshole, but if Selene was right, I had time to humour him if it got me the answers I needed to clear Knox's name.

"No, but I would be interested to hear what happened to them! And you said you saw it all right?" I replied curiously, my eyes searching his for a shred of decency, but his words reminded me of the indifference I had felt washing off him earlier. This male, whoever he was and wherever he had come from, cared for no one but saving his own hide.

"I have lizards I care for!" He snorted, and my eyes narrowed on him.

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記事を読む

Chapter 97: King Of Chaos!

Lottie POV

"I mean, your mates are broken." This fucker tailing me announced, like he knew anything about me or my mates. "And I have just left Luna Laura!" My feet slowly stalled until I was no longer walking away but stood staring at him, my eyes filled with a mixture of confusion and concern. Wanting to ask questions, but Sage's need to punch him in the face felt compelling, too.

"You were with Luna?" I asked, deciding violence was a last resort, but I was ready to open a link up to my mates to rush to my side and check on her if

necessary.

"Yes, but I guess she is just Laura now that her mate is dead. You are Luna! But yeah, she is inconsolable; I mean, I had to give her something to help her sleep." The coldness of the way he announced Leigh's death had my back straightening and teeth clenching.

"You what?" I snapped my eyes wide with disbelief.

"Yeah, I had to! She was just crazed.. saying things that had me worried for your mate's safety, if I am honest. I was trying to help!" He grinned at me in what I assumed he thought to be an unbiased look.

"Such a shame, considering they were not to blame for her mate's death!" Hel mused, and I frowned, letting his words sink in. Spinning, I turned to face the door I had just left, debating going to get the alphas, but realistically, I needed them to get that information from Mike and my father because the rest of the pack was still at risk from whatever Mike had drugged them with.

“What did she threaten?” I asked, my eyes harsh but not nearly as harsh as my tone as I stepped into him. “Because if anything happens to my mates.. so help me..”

“Like what? Turning into a demon-sized wolf with daddy issues, sweetheart, I

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Chapter 97. King Of Chaos!

think that ship has already sailed... and sunk! Don't you?” He laughed coldly. “But I like your balls.. they are bigger than most!”

“I don't know what game you are playing! But I don't believe a word of it! LUNA Laura would never hurt her boys! She adores them!

“Until one of them killed her mate!” He winked, and I found myself letting out a big sigh that had my chest heavy with exhaustion.

“You just said Havoc didn't kill Alpha Leigh!” Shaking my head, I tried to process this twats mind games.

“He didn't.. but I wasn't about to tell Lauras that was I.” He shrugged with a wicked grin.

“Why wouldn't you tell her? You just told me she was inconsolable! Do you not think that would help her in her grief just a fucking little bit!” I asked, slowly and calmly, showing no signs of the anger rippling me apart.

“Of course I do... but what good does THAT do me! It's not my grief, and what happens to your mates is not my concern..”

“Fiine, I will bite... What is your concern?” I asked through gritted teeth.

“That.. is my business. For now!”

“You know what, stay away from my family!” I snapped and turned back in the direction of the stairs.

“Very well, I won't say anything more on the matter. But what if I could offer to bring him back for you?”

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“Who? Havoc. No, thank you. He needs to stay locked my we can work out...” I started to explain before pausing and thinking better of it. This man was a creep, yes, but he clearly had information, and I would be damned if I gave him any more.

“I mean Alpha Leigh!” He laughed, cutting me off as he closed the gap between

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Chapter 97. King Of Chaos

us, the air charged with static.

“And I won’t charge you half as much as the Moon goddess will.” He leaned to whisper in my ear. Sending my mind spinning at the knowledge he knew about her and her offer. I hadn’t said a word to anyone.

“What was it she asked for... a sacrifice.. a life for a life, so to speak. And that would be three lives she has granted you.”

“Three!” I asked in astonishment; I had asked for two.

“It was she you prayed to earlier for Kane, correct? Back in the ballroom! Alpha Sebastian is upstairs healing as we speak, and I believe she has offered to bring Alpha Leigh back, right? I am sure your mates would be grateful until they realised what it would cost them!” He grinned, a chill crawling up my spine, making goose pimples explode across my arms. Selene had said I had saved Kane, so it seemed he might be a little out of the loop after all!

“And how would you bring back Alpha Leigh?” I asked with a shake of my head, unable to believe I was even having this conversation. But believe I did when his eyes flashed with the vibrant red I had seen earlier when looking into Havoc’s eyes.

“Perk of the job.” He nodded, holding his hand out to me. “My name is Astaroth.

I am a Duke of hell and King of Chaos.” He smiled warmly as if he hadn’t just dropped a bloody bomb on me.

“You are a..”

“Demon? Yes.. So you see, sweetheart, I have the power to bring back good old daddy Leigh for you. And it will only cost you one small thing!”

“Which is?” I asked, curious but not at all tempted. I trusted the Moon Goddess; she had been up front with me, and I knew the risks. This freak had played games with me from the second his eyes had fallen on me.

“A tiny piece of your heart.” He admitted with open arms as if he had asked for something simple like a glass of water. What he asked, though, was no little request. and one that he would find denied. Because he clearly had underestimated me and

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Chapter 97: King Of Chaos!

my bond with the boys! That would be his mistake, not mine!

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記事を読む

Chapter 98: Is **Not My Mate!**

Kane POV

Walking

into my room, I felt the full force of the day crash down on me as the door closed behind me, my legs buckled, and I slid down the door to my ass, knees tucked up against me as I surrendered, all owing the emotions I had been holding at bay wipe out any barriers I had up.

The tears came quick and fast in heart-wrenching sobs that made me feel like a child. But fuck, the idea of not having my father around any more crippled me; I had lost so much time travelling when I could have been here with him. he didn't even know half of what I had accomplished; Knox had wanted to call with every joyful detail but me being the control freak I wanted to tell him and watch the pride wash over his face!

Yet when I got home for Lilly's bug day, I hadn't had the time to tell him; I had returned and fell into bed with Charlotte, not that I blamed her, of course, but fuck, this sucked! I had hoped to feel my dad's arms around me as he told me he was proud of me and the things I had done for this pack, the lessons I had learned. I knew it was selfish, but I longed for the day I would hear him tell me he trusted me to lead.

My mother was suffering, Knox was fuck knows where, and I was heard sobbing like a child because I would never get to hear my father tell me how proud of me he was and how much he trusted me to lead in his footsteps. But those words meant more to me than he would ever know! Then anyone would ever know! I had idolised my father; we may have disagreed the last few days over Charlotte, but I could not think of a better man. And now he is gone!

“He WAS proud,” Rolo offered, and I shook my head free of my wolf’s words because as much as I knew he was trying to help, he didn’t know that! It was an assumption and not the same.

soar.

“Kane?” Charlotte’s sweet voice swept through my mind, and I felt my heart.

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Chapter 98: Is Not My Mate!

“Yes, Charlotte?” I replied, exhausted but needy to hear her speak.

“I am just checking on Sebastian, and I am on my way to you! Are you ok? I can check on him after.” Her voice was so soft it had my body relaxing back against the

door.

“Kane?” She whispered, more desperate this time. I wanted to answer, to tell her I needed her, but that would make me weak and selfish! She was trying to save Lilly’s mate, and I knew the hell that would erupt if he died, but honestly, I would take the consequences just to have her in my arms at this moment.

“I am ok.” I **lied** with a sigh because she was putting our pack first like a true leader should, and I knew this! I needed to pull myself together; people lost their fathers all the time, and Alphas died all the time. It was a risk that came with the title. What right did I have to be so needy when others had managed to be so

strong?

“I am on my way to you!” She cut through the link, her voice breathless and as exhausted as mine.

“But Sebastian!” I breathed, her snort cutting me off.

“Is not my mate Kane! YOU are.. you need me.. I am sorry, Kane, I was busy trying to help everyone when I should have been there for you!” She apologised, and my cheeks puffed in anger. “Forgive me!” she asked with inner resentment at

her actions.

“Never apologise for being who you are, Charlotte! That is who I love! the girl who puts everyone before herself, the girl who is the first to help and the last to leave! You are the Luna this pack deserves! You proved that tonight. It is me who is sorry; I should be by your side, showing the pack that we can protect them. It’s just..” Swallowing the lump in my throat at the memory of my father on the bed. “I needed to be with my Pa.”

“I get it, Kane, and it’s fine... you were exactly where you needed to be! It is all going to be ok! I promise!” She declared with resolve that made me nod and believe every single word she said.

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Chapter 98 is Not My Mate!

“Where are you?” She asked, and I felt my eyes swell with tears for the second time in minutes, only to realise by the way my father’s shirt soaked into my skin that I hadn’t stopped crying; I had just been distracted by her voice.

“Kane!” She burst through my mind. “Where are you?” She repeated like I was a child, and I felt my lip curl into a smile. I wanted to tell her I was in my room and just have a moment alone with her, just hold her in my arms and wallow in the events of the day; I needed her scent to soothe my nerves and her lips to soothe my soul. But the image of Knox as he stalked away from me earlier flashed in front of my eyes, and I sighed, knowing he needed her, too.

“I am in my room, but I will meet you in yours; that is where Knox is!” I admitted, knowing he needed her as much as me.

“Five minutes, Ace. I am not the way.” She announced, and I could hear the lightness of her voice.

“I love you, Princess!” I smiled to myself as the words left my lips. “In case your didn’t know.”

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記事を読む

Chapter 99: Where It **All** Started!

Kane POV

I was still pulling the shirt over my head when I pushed open the door to Charlotte’s room, knowing instantly the scent hit my nose that Knox had been in here.

“The room stinks of him,” Rolo grunted, and I couldn’t help but smile at his jealousy.

“It will smell of her in a minute!” I reassured my wolf, knowing Charlotte was on her way; I could sense her getting closer.

“Knox?” I called out, stepping into the room, frowning when I didn’t get a reply. I glanced around, but I couldn’t see him. Strolling around the room, I checked behind the bed in case, like me, he had given into the day’s stress and slipped down the side of the bed for a moment of peace. When I couldn’t see him or any signs of him, I rushed into the bathroom, only to find it empty. Not like the feeling of panic that was already creeping into my bones.

“Knox?” I asked through our brotherly bond as I sat on Charlotte’s bed, fighting the urge to throw myself back on it and let sleep consume me. Waiting for him to reply, I looked around the room at the empty space and found myself wondering what the sleeping arrangements would be now. Because none of us had been in this position before, she was my mate, and rightly so. I wanted her in my bed every night, and not just for the sex!

I wanted to know where she was; I wanted her to fall asleep in my arms and wake in them, too, to know she was always cherished and adored. But mostly, I needed her safe! I had a feeling that as a mated male, Knox would feel the same, and I wasn’t sure I was ready to share a bed with Knox on a nightly basis. Plus, he may be my brother, and I got that he was her mate too, but I wanted time alone with

her!

“Where are you, Knox?” I asked through the link, sensing him on the other end

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Chapter 99 Where It All Started!

of the bond but not fully surrendering to it.

“Charlotte is coming to her room to meet us; come on!” I snapped, **growing** irritated because I had given up a moment alone with my girl for my brother, and now he was playing hide and seek!

“It’s been a long day, Knox. I just want to hold our girl and sleep.. you need the same! Where are you? Come on!” I snapped, knowing I was sounding every bit the grumpy asshole people thought I was.

“I can’t!” He replied bluntly.

“Why the fuck not, Knox?!” I growled in frustration.

“I just can’t! It’s not safe to be around me. For you, for Lottie, for anyone! I am dangerous!” Knox whispered, his tone so low and broken it had my eyes flying open as panic turned to fear.

What? Don’t be stupid, Knox!” I expressed, sitting straight up, my fingers bunching in the covers. Something was wrong. I could hear it in his voice even if I couldn’t sense it, or him!

“Rolo!” I snapped; I felt him sigh and knew what he was about to say.

“I can’t find him; it’s like he has cut me out!”

“What about Havoc? Without Havoc, would you be able to sense him?” I asked, and again, my wolf went silent; I felt the pull of him trying to communicate with Havoc and track Knox before he howled painfully.

“I can’t reach them!” He moaned, and I knew in my heart something was wrong.

“Knox, where are you?” I asked for the millionth time as I rose from the bed and rushed from the room; taking a left to his room, I flung the door open to find it empty and untouched. It didn’t look like he had been here since the three of us left it earlier. I could still smell Charlotte in here, but I wasn’t surprised after the three days we had spent wrapped in each other’s arms.

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Chapter 99. Where It All Started!

“Knox! I need you to tell me where you are so Charlotte and I can come to you!” I yapped, but when nothing came back but the stillness of an empty bond.

“Charlotte... something is wrong with Knox!” I barked nervously through the mate bond, hoping that the fear in my voice would snap him out of whatever he was going through, and if that didn’t work, then maybe Charlotte’s sweet voice could pull him back from whatever edge he was hanging off.

“I am just coming up the stairs.” She replied, and I shook my head impatiently, feeling the wetness of tears rain down my face; I couldn’t lose my brother and my father in one day! I couldn’t bear it. It would break me! I wasn’t half as strong as everyone thought I was. I could feel my emotions tearing me apart, threatening to undo me.

“He isn’t up here, he is.. fuck I don’t know where.” I felt my world crumble again, and the slight strength I had found from Charlotte’s presence in my head wavered.

“Knox?” Her voice whispered through the bond. “I need you, Knox; where are you?” She tried to **coo** to my brother; I could feel him hovering on the fringe of the bond and knew he was listening and fighting whatever was eating at him.

“You need to stay away from me; you all do! Or rather... I need to get away from you all before I cause more damage!” Knox announced as Charlotte stepped into me, her arms flinging around me as she buried her head in my chest; finally having her in my arms broke my resolve, and my knees buckled under me, sending us both to the floor, my arms tightening around her waist and slamming her tiny body into

mine.

An instant feeling of calm and being at ‘peace‘ washed over me. I knew without any doubt that having my mate in my arms would give me the strength I needed to face anything. Including whatever trauma my brother was going through. Cupping her face in my hands, I leaned down, pressing my forehead to hers; we may both be scared for Knox, but together, we could fix this! She was right!

“She usually is!” Rolo hummed in contentment.

“You are wrong. Knox! We need you! You are the glue.” Charlotte whispered, her fingers wiping the unsolicited tears from my cheeks.

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Chapter 100: A Life For a Life!

Knox POV

“Are you sure you want to do this?” The stranger beside me asked, but I kept silent, looking down at the blood—
red stain on the floor. I could sense him growing irritable. “Do you think having your brother and mate come to you is wise? You’re not in the right frame of mind, sport!” He added with a sigh.

“My father is a good man!” I confessed, unsure why it was important that this man heard me acknowledge that.

“Was, he WAS a good man, Knox. He is dead.” The stranger corrected me bluntly. I should be upset, and perhaps I was, but he was right. And I understood why he was angry; he had come here to see my father and catch up with a beer after a few years, and instead of getting that beer together, he would be attending my father’s funeral, instead.

“Yeah, I know.” I uttered sadly.

“And you know why he is dead?” He questioned me like I was a damn child!

“Because of me!” I repeated bluntly, my eyes trying to make heads or tails of the blood on the floor. He and I had been chatting for the last twenty minutes after he found me leaving Lottie’s room. He had gotten lost trying to find my father’s room; he wanted to pay his respects to my dad. But when he saw me, he fell into a panic, begging me not to hurt him.

Even Havoc felt so much remorse for how we were now viewed; he had vanished into himself. I couldn’t even sense him; he had dug himself that far into my mind. Once I got the stranger whose name I had forgotten to calm down, I asked him why he had thought I would hurt him, and he told me.. the truth that no one else was telling me.

This was all my fault!

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Chapter 100: A Life For a Life!

“Because of you!” He repeated, his hand sliding up my back reassuringly. “I know this is hard, Knox, but you have to take responsibility for this, or no one will heal and get the closure they need if you don’t own this and make it right.” He offered boldly.

“I don’t remember it.” I admitted with a deep sigh, the blood still making no sense.

“You don’t remember what?” The kind stranger asked, his heavy-set brow rising.

“Killing him. I am not even sure if I..”

“You **did**.” He cut me off. I was here, and your father was an Alpha; taking him down would take a hell of a lot.” He confirmed. Nodding with him, I understood his logic, but something was clawing at the back of my head, telling me not to listen.

“Could it have been Sebastian?” I asked, recalling the moments before Havoc allowed me some control.

“You tried to kill Sebastian; even Havoc told you that.” He reminded me, but I found myself frowning. Did I tell him? I don’t recall telling anyone but Kane and Lottie. Lifting my eyes from the pool of my father’s blood, I moved over to where Sebastian had been found and tried to recall what had happened, the stranger

moving to stand behind me again..

“I can help you remember if you like?” He admitted. Spinning, I came face to face with the grey-eyed male; I had never seen him before tonight. He looked about my age, so how did he know my father? It made no sense, but he just seemed to have all the answers and knew exactly what I needed.

“Yes! Help me!” I conceded with a shake of my head, knowing Lottie and Kane would burst through the doors at any second.

“OK, relax your mind to me, sport.” He told me, his fingers working over my temples, similar to what Sage had done to me earlier. ‘Maybe Sage’s powers were more common than I thought’ were my last thoughts before a poorly rated movie erupted in my mind.

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Chapter 100. A Life For a Life!

Havoc was in full swing, ripping through the ballroom; he was barreling towards Sebastian, teeth snapping and snarling, despite Bash’s pleas for him to stop. Mercilessly, he gripped Bash by the thigh and flung him around like a predator killing its prey. I heard the bones cracking, but that wasn’t enough. Havoc dropped Bash with a thud to the floor, determined to fulfil the deal that Mike had been offered so that no one could take Lottie from us.

With a deadly snarl, he pounced on Bash, who was unable to shift and brutally bit down on his abdomen; I could feel the flesh tearing under my wolf’s jaw as if it was happening now, and I knew the attack would be fatal. As much as I wanted to be sad, and as much as I regretted what my foolish wolf had done, I understood why... He was trying to save our mate bond.

My father came into view as he rushed me, attacking me with his entire force, sending Havoc sliding back a few feet. Havoc, enraged that someone had dared to challenge him, stepped forward, knocking my father to the floor, his large paw landing on his chest, crushing it, until we watched his eyes gloss over with the air, leaving his lungs as blood filled them.

“No!” I whispered, knowing before he showed me any more that this was my fault. He was right! I knew Havoc was crushing his organs- piercing them with his ribs- killing him!

“What have I done!”

“Son, please! don’t do this!” My father appealed to me.

“I love you, son; please help me!” His last words were him begging me to save him, to stop, but I didn’t; instead, I slammed my paw down on his neck, killing him quickly.

A mercy.

I watched Havoc remove his paw, my father’s eyes no longer pleading but dead

and empty.

“I killed him!” I gasped as the vision evaporated; I had worked my way back to my father’s final spot during the heartbreaking scenes. “No!” I sobbed, falling to the

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Chapter 100: A Life For a Life!

floor, my fingers winding through what was left of my father.. the bloody evidence of my betrayal.

“You need to make this right, Knox. You can’t make Kane pass judgement on this! **You** can’t expect him to sentence his brother.. you can’t ask that of him. **YOU** need to fix this.” The stranger and only person being honest with me cooed, my eyes burning from the tears streaming from my cheeks; looking up into the stranger’s cold eye, I shook my eyes.

“I will run!” I nodded; seeing the doubt in his eyes, I sucked in a sharp breath.

“That won’t be enough; they will spend their lives looking for you, Knox! They will be honour-bound to avenge this. You need to correct this.. permanently! You need to repent for your crimes..” My new friend shared with me.

“How?” I sobbed, tasting my salty tears, not following until he slipped something out of his back pocket, something I couldn’t believe I hadn’t noticed before; his hoodie must have hidden it .

“It will do the job. It will be painless, Knox. You know it is the only way to make this right.. you understand, right?” The stranger asked sincerely.

“A life for a life!” I answered him, nodding as I took the blade from his hands, knowing what had to be done.

“But.. Kane.. Lottie..” I whispered, “I want to say goodbye.” I nodded, not able to fathom never seeing them again or them spending the rest of their lives trying to find out why I did this, never getting the closure they needed. After all, that was his whole point, wasn't it.. to give people closure. Including my brother and our mate!