

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 54 We Failed You

Kane POV

I felt like I had been sucker-punched in the gut! No, that was nothing compared to what I was feeling. Complete and utter heartbreak! These revelations were soul-crushing, to say the f**king least!

“I am sorry!” I listened to her words and knew she meant them; I could feel it through our bond. She was scared, and I got that, but because I was too! Standing with a nod of thanks to my brother: his touch had soothed me because, through it, could feel he felt the same.

Turning to look at Charlotte, I ran my tongue over my teeth, seeing the tears rain from her pretty blue spheres. Pushing Knox aside, I crossed the room, my hands pulsing into fists at my side. I could feel Rolo’s anger rippling through me, both of us on the same page...

Grabbing her in my arms, I crushed her against my chest, my arms snaking around her trembling waist as I hugged her to me, maybe a little too tight. My lips crushed to hers in a bruising kiss that knew sucked their air from her lungs and left her wholly breathless, but the truth was I wanted to reassure her that despite it all, despite everything I had seen, I wanted her! I always would!

“I love you!” I whispered against her lips through my own tears; tasting the combination of our salty tears on my lips, I let out the breath I was holding

and pecked her lips again. “I am not going anywhere!” And fuck I hoped she knew I meant every word.

“But...” she replied, her lips quivering as she looked up at me, her eyes glossed with more salty rain.

“But. Nothing!” I shook my head firmly.

“You don’t mean that; I can feel your anger and pain.” her voice was so weak and vulnerable that I wanted to pummel Sage for putting her through this! As much as Rolo loved her wolf, and I appreciated everything she had done to protect Charlotte, right now, I wish she had found a better way to deliver this news!

“I am not angry, Charlotte; I am f**king enraged! Furious! But not with you!” I nodded to her, my hands lifting from her hips to cup her cheeks, lifting those eyes I would never tire of looking at up to meet my gaze.

“I don’t like what you did! I detest the idea of anyone else touching you! Let alone... Fuck... Charlotte!” I hissed, pulling my eyes from hers to shake them free of the tears I felt spilling over my dark lashes.

“But you should never have been put in this position; you should have had a father who adored you! Like a f**king father should! Not sold you to a f**king urchin like Mike! Let alone sell you to pay a f**king debt! Beta or not, I am going to make sure he suffers for this!”

“No!” She gasped, her eyes wide with horror. How that man still had her loyalty was f**king beyond me.

“YES! He should have protected you! HE failed!” I growled, brutally, infuriated by the man I had looked up to as a kid.

“We all did!” Knox added from behind me, and I nodded, totally agreeing with my brother.

“You wanted to protect us; I understand that, princess... but so did Mike! And he took advantage of that! That wasn’t blackmail, that was...”

“Sexual assault!” Knox growled. The sounds of things smashing behind me had me sucking down the breath I was about to take and cutting whatever reply she was about to make off. I hated how torn I felt. I wanted to comfort my brother, but I couldn’t bear the idea of letting the girl I loved with every fiber of my being out of my arms.

“You ok, brother?” I asked, my eyes never leaving Charlottes,

“Not even a little bit!” He snarled. “I just need a minute!” he grunted, continuing his pacing. A minute

Could give him. Charlotte wriggled in my hold at the sound of more destruction, pushing me away from her, sighing. I let her go and watched as she darted to where Knox had smashed a table. Splinters of wood scattered the floor at his feet; he looked feral, and truthfully, I was nervous that she might run at the sight of his madness.

“We failed you!” He sobbed, his eyes looking at me over Charlotte’s head clearly unable to meet her eyes.

“You didn’t!” She snapped, pushing his chest with her hands to get his attention. Shaking his head at her his eyes still refusing to meet hers.

“I did; I believed him when he told me you had done it willingly, that you offered to suck him off in return for information! I am sorry, angel, it made f**king sense at the time, the way he worded it! I will never forgive myself for not beating him to a pulp there and then for even suggesting such a thing.” I could hear the anguish in his voice and sighed because I knew he would carry this with him until he had avenged her.

“It’s ok!” Charlotte cooed, closing the gap between them, her hands snaking around his waist as she buried her head in his chest; his hands, however, lifted from her like she was a bomb about to go off, evidently unable to touch her, and given the self-loathing I felt coming off him, I understood he no longer felt he deserved her!

And the truth of it was, we didn’t!

“She will take it as a rejection!” I warned Knox through mind link, my eyes tightening on my brother’s frantic face as he swallowed whatever he was feeling and hugged her, his whole-body stiff; stepping into them, I wrapped my arms around her from behind, tightening my grip on her, not letting her go, hoping to make up for whatever Knox was unable to give her.

My eyes locked on my brother over her head. I could sense Havoc pacing behind his eyes and knew he was processing, putting the pieces in place. I understood the pair and knew it would be exhausting for Knox to try to calm the impulsive wolf he housed. He was unlike most wolves; he was feral, unpredictable and in line with his name; he was known to cause havoc wherever he went!

“Where are you? People are getting antsy!” My father announced through mind link.

“We will be 10. minutes; there is an issue with Knox’s suit.” I lied as convincingly as I could.

“Fine, but hurry up!” He barked before cutting off the link. Sighing, I looked down at my girl, who was avoiding eye contact with me; I could feel the whirlwind of emotions crashing through her and knew we needed to do something... I just wasn’t sure what.

“We have ten minutes, and we need to get downstairs,” I announced with a deep groan. “What is our next move?”

“Murder!” Knox shrugged, pulling from us.

“We can’t murder Mike!” Charlotte expressed, rolling her eyes.

“Who said anything about Mike!” He grinned wickedly as he turned to face me, his blue hues sparkling with a gold tinge that made me nervous...

“Havoc... I need you to take a minute and think...”