

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

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, 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.

“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 dismissed her rambling. Now wasn’t the time for this conversation.

“Luna, I can help!” I started to say, and she nodded, motioning to the people beside **her**.

“Yes, you can help me get these people to safety! They are under our protection. There is more to being a luna than baring pups, and you are about to learn on the job! Come on!” She sighed, pulling me to my feet while

holding her hand out to those around us, trying to instruct them to follow me.

“NOW!” She snapped with the same authoritative tone she had used on the boys to get them out of my room earlier today. Like the boys, they obliged and stood rushing to me as I tried to guide them to the door, my eyes falling on the heartbreaking scene of my mates fighting in the center of the hall. Sebastian lay on the floor, bleeding his beta at his side, applying pressure as...my alpha lay still, not ten feet from where we stood, his body covered in blood and those once proud eyes looked at me, empty and lifeless.