

Their Secret Obsession

by Pippa Moon

Chapter 75 Now Sit!

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!” I 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 riling 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 apologize 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.

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, realizing 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.

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 chanced a look down at Kane, something unrecognizable 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 Havocs as they churned with emotion; the hues of his eyes looked like a bowl of heated gold, swirling and mesmerizing, 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 realize 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 cozy up to a smaller animal.

“It’s ok!” I nodded to Luna, my free hand brushing through Havoc’s fur, realizing that the anger had passed, and all that was left in Havoc now was regret and sorrow for his brother and for us. His nose nudged at my hand, trying to push it out of the way, but I remained steadfast with the pressure, ignoring him. As if realizing I would not be moving my hand, he sighed heavily, his tongue darting out and licking his wound around my fingers, lapping at it with a vigor that had me smiling weakly at what I assumed was Havoc’s attempt to clean his brother’s wound.

“That tickles, buddy!” Kane chuckled, and I realized with absolute relief that I was wrong. It was to heal him.