Mike POV

"Wait? Really?" I muttered to myself. "Like I can just sit here and pretend that these fuckers don't exist. Ignore my Alpha and his questions." I added out of frustration.

"Oh, you're such a pansy!" Astaroth laughed into my head seconds before I felt pain like nothing I had felt before exploding in my mouth.

"What, wait!" I tried to say but stumbled over my words, my tongue swelling to the size of a balloon.

"There you go. I fixed the issue." Astaroth chuckled darkly, the sound setting my nerves on edge.

"Michael Green!" Leigh bellowed, but I said nothing. Not that I could.

"What did you do?" I thought, knowing the demon was lurking.

"Imp bite, I hear they are rather nasty. Which I guess is why Lucifer keeps them round." Astaroth

replied, amused.

"Mike, you will answer me." Alpha Leigh growled as he stomped over to where I sat battered and bruised. I had hoped Liam or Adam would have stepped in, I was their 'prisoner' after all. However, they stepped away, leaving me at my Alpha's mercy.

"Jackasses." Flint snapped inwardly, making me smirk, something that seemed to aggravate Leigh. His hand grappled with my shirt, tugging me at him as he pulled the gag from my mouth.

"Ouchhh!" I screamed through swollen lips, not that it was audible to them, as pain exploded in the back of my head from the force of the gag being removed.

"Fuck. This had best be worth it!" I barked to Astaroth, still sensing him in the back of my mind.

"It will be." He grunted before he vanished, leaving me alone with my own demons.

"He is right... You are a pansy!" Flint moaned with embarrassment.

"You will clear Charlotte's name and tell us the truth." Leigh roared, his spit landing on my face,

making my cheeks lift in disgust.

"NOW!" He screamed, my eyes met with Luna Laura as she stepped beside her mate, her hand resting on his shoulder in that 'baby look at me' way she did whenever she wanted to manipulate our Alpha to her own ends.

"Women! They have too much power!" I groaned to Flint, his silence spoke volumes as he chose to ignore me.

"He is obviously lying. He is jealous over losing Lottie." She smugly laughed. Squinting my eyes at her, I found myself thankful for the swollen tongue because I was tempted to tell her to go fuck herself, that her precious twins were not that special.

"He is not!" Lilly whined, not exactly helping my case with her childish behaviour. "Why would I lie Daddy?" She added, playing on the word Daddy, as she drew it out and looked up through her long fake lashes, proving my point about women.

"I need to hear it from him," Leigh demanded, his eyes never leaving mine. Opening my mouth, I made a good show of trying to reply to them and instead spat all over them, as I babbled like a fool.

"Careful, you don't know what you will catch getting that close to him." Knox laughed into the room. Every pair of eyes shot up and behind to the door where Knox strolled in like he hadn't just vanished in a fucking portal. Narrowing my eyes on the large fucker I waited for him to address me given the accusations he had just walked in on. But he said nothing, instead he held the door open for Kane and Lottie.

"Thank Goddess!" Luna gasped as Leigh let out a shriek of relief. He was already making his way over to where the trio stood, but he paused. His shoulders drooped as he held his hand out for Luna to wait. All eyes feasted on the exchange between father and his sons.

"We need to talk." Knox barked, Kane's eyes levelled on his father, something unreadable playing on his face.

"Everyone out." Kane muttered when he finally spoke.

"Yeah, like I can just fucking leave." I muttered inwardly, pulling on the restraints to make a point as I babbled for help. Liam rolling his eyes, stepped towards me, his eyes harsh and

unwavering.

"We both know you could get this off... or at least your wolf can." He whispered lowly, clearly counting on the fact everyone else was wolfless and couldn't overhear our conversation.

"Bastard!" I breathed nervously to Flint as I lifted my eyes to meet Liam's. I smirked but gave him my best 'I am innocent' eyes.

"You are healed, and there is no way that has happened without your wolf, not this quick...
Thicko." He added as he slowly made a show of undoing my restraints. Any reply I might have made was cut off by Knox's growl.

"My brother said OUT." Knox fumed. "We need a minute alone with our parents." My mind whirled with reasons why, were they about to out us? Or more importantly, me. So far, they didn't know the full story. However, I was no fool. I knew that if Alpha found out my full involvement in this cock up of a mess we found ourselves in, that would be the end of my future in this pack. Not even the demon could bring me back from that.

"Ye of little faith." Astaroth laughed.

"Happily." Lilly snarled, pushing her chair back as

she stood, from the table and waltzed towards the door, slowing as she passed Lottie. I watched as everyone sucked in a silent breath praying for Lilly to behave. "Everyone knows," Lilly mocked, like the petty girl I knew and needed her to be.

"Knows what?" Lottie asked, her tone unbothered, I would even say bored, as she addressed her former friend. My lips curled around my swollen tongue as I looked past Liam to watch the events unfold around us.

"About you and Mike... Screwing!" She started to say before Lottie attempted to walk away.

"Damn girl, just say it as it is." I muttered inwardly.
"Sign my death warrant why don't you." Lilly's
cheeks puffed as she continued, the irritation
clear across her face. "AND, you and the blonde
guy you hid in your bedroom."

"Ah. Ok." Lottie laughed softly the sound like silk against Lilly's childish whine. I felt my lips pull into a frown at the corners seeing Lottie push past her friend to walk into the room to where her mates stood. I really did not liking the feeling of jealousy that seemed to be settling in my stomach.

"Do not turn your back on me, bitch. You are not fit to be part of this family. You are going to drag us into the gutter, with you." She added, anger exploding on Knox's features. Kane's once unreadable expression faltered to show anger rippling through him.

"Green truly isn't your colour Lilly." Lottie's only reply before she continued walking away with her head held high. Not what I had thought was going to happen, I had hoped for a catfight, a bitch fest of some kind, but Lottie seemed completely unaffected by the words spilling from her oldest friend's mouth.

"Can you read her?" I asked Flint, who was hovering behind my eyes.

"Yes." He barked annoyed at me, interrupting his viewing time.

"AND!" I groaned, hating that I was having to pull the information from him, he should be on my side and want to help me and further my plans, but instead, given the emotions I sensed swirling in him, he seemingly was pinning for the girl.

"And what?" He barked, bugged by my questions.

"What is she feeling?" I snarled through what would be clenched teeth.

"A lot." Sighing, I gave up knowing he wasn't going to tell me shit, by the time I had zoned back into the room, Sebastian was ushering his mate out of the room, while Adam followed them. The tension in his shoulders told me he wasn't impressed at having to babysit the future King of the Lycan's.

Knox and Kane were watching me like I was a bomb ready to go off. Given the smirk on their faces, they were both evidently happy to cut the wire and make sure to minimise the damage.

"Liam, I know you want to get to chase, and I hate to ask, but I need you to babysit the traitors just a tad longer. Please." Lottie requested her hand resting on Liam's elbow affectionately. I watched the embrace with intrigue because I could feel the fierce positiveness inside Flint seeing her touch another male. He hadn't given two shits about her before... Why now?

"I promise you he is OK, he is resting in my room. Kane has arranged for one of the pack's warriors to stand guard, for peace of mind." she continued.

