

Chapter 150: Let Her Continue.

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Kane POV

Closing my eyes, I sucked down a breath, knowing this was going to go south fast. I didn't want my parents to lie to Knox, of course not. He had a right to know what was going on with his wolf, but fuck me they could of at least eased him in.

"He can handle it." Rolo reminded me. "You need to give Havoc more credit." He added, making my lips curl. I wasn't sure how I felt about Rolo's sudden trust in Knox's wayward wolf. Rolling my lips over my teeth, I eyed Knox like an officer would an unpredictable inmate.

"I guess that answers that question." Knox shrugged, but I could see the pain etched on his face. "At least we can bond over that huh, angel." He laughed.

"It's a fake laugh at that." Rolo expressed, his stress levels clearly running high.

"Way to state the fucking obvious," I grumbled, my wolf's reply quickly cut off by my mother clearing her throat.

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"What is that meant to mean?" Our mother asked, heartache lacing her tone and painting her features, making her look older than her years.

"It means, Lottie and I can bond over how our families have failed us and raised us on lies." Knox sourly replied, his eyes low on Charlotte's stomach, no doubt thinking about the pup of his she carried.

"We will do better." He mused aloud, something I truly hoped for, but given the way that demon was hovering, I doubted we would have much of a choice but to either be open with our children and hope they made the right choices, or hide things from them and hope they lived in peace, untarnished by the reality of the shit storm their lives started in.

"Knox please, you have to understand..." My mother began to say, but Knox cut her off, lacing the thick air with contempt and heavy resentment.

"Why?" He asked coldly.

"Why what?" Pops answered, stepping towards the table and taking a seat beside his mate, our mother. His hand wound around her shoulders as he casually regarded my brother and his son. Like

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he wasn't asking a serious fucking question.

"Is he for real?" Charlotte asked into our minds, my eyes closing knowing she was close to losing her temper too.

"Don't worry about it, angel face, he is deflecting." Knox said, his tone much calmer than I knew mine would be if I had to reply. Maybe Rolo was right, and I should give him and Havoc some credit. But never have I wanted to punch my father as much as I did right now. He looked calm, unaffected by the fact his son was struggling with this revelation.

"He isn't. He is petrified of Havoc and scared he is about to lose his sons. I can smell it on him", Rolo interjected, making me grin. At least he hadn't lost his marbles completely.

"Why what?" Knox roared, repeating our father's question, his fist banging on the table in front of Charlotte. My mother's eyes shot to me as if I would defend her... I wouldn't. She had my father, and Knox had me he always would. But I had expected Charlotte to flinch, but she just shook her head, angry at the pain she unquestionably felt rippling through my brother.

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"Shall we start with why you thought it was a good idea to make a deal with a fucking demon?" I muttered, trying to keep my temper in check.

"For the same reasons you have, I suspect. To save our child!" My father shrugged, but even I could feel how weak he sounded.

"Save me?" Knox laughed, shaking his head unimpressed with the answer. "I was wolfless not dying you fucking idiot." I watched my mother wince and, under normal circumstances, I would have felt pity for her, but right now.. She was on her own. When she realised she wasn't getting what she wanted from me, her head twisted to look at Charlotte.

"Knox, you will watch your tongue, or I will remove it." My father seethed, his lips tightly pulled together. His tell-tale way of hiding his anger. My mother mouthed something to Charlotte that I missed, opening the bond to ask her. I sighed hearing the words leave Knox's mouth.

"Oh no, does my language offend her? Well, guess what finding out my family lied to me my whole damn life hasn't exactly made me ecstatic either... Leigh." He added, using his first name

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purposefully. I watched the hurt rest behind our father's eyes and knew he was struggling with his words.

"We lied to keep you safe." My mother tried to reason, resting her hand on her mate's shoulder. "Your father was an Alpha, he ruled not just our pack but three others at the time of your birth. He was fighting threats from every angle... Then you two were born, you came of age to get your wolves, but, Knox baby, you never got one." I watched something sink in with Charlotte and tensed, not sure what was running through her mind.

"Oh, that must have been hard on Daddy's reputation," Knox groaned sarcastically. Earning a sigh from our mother and Charlotte. Narrowing my eyes on my mother, I waited for her response, but it was Charlotte who spoke next.

"That is not what they are saying, Knox." She sighed, turning in her seat to look at her mate, her hands cupping his face and forcing him to look at her. "Listen with your head, not your heart Stud!" She smiled with a slight nod when she had his attention.

"Carry on Luna." She added, but her eyes


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remained locked on Knox, who had lowered his eyes to look at our little mate, as a calmness washed over him.

"Go on Laura." He nodded. Pride ate at my gut seeing Charlotte control Knox and his beast with a simple touch and smile. For as jealous as I was that she was in his lap, she was there for a reason, to keep him calm from the storm threatening to explode from within him and devour us all.

Pippa Moon Author

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