

Chapter 151: Late Bloomer.

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Knox POV

"If people found out you didn't have a wolf, they would have picked you off. Knox, you have to see that. You would have been considered feeble...

People would have believed you to be your father's weakness." My mother tried to explain.

"Seriously she is making no sense, there was no way to know if my wolf wouldn't have just come later. I could have just been a late bloomer." I muttered to Kane through mindlink, who grunted in reply, lifting my eyes to my brothers. I saw rage wash over him and knew he was thinking the same thing as me.

"Laura." I started to say, deciding mother wasn't a title she deserved right now. Seeing discomfort wash over her face I felt a tiny bit of satisfaction creep into my mind. I didn't like hurting her, I didn't want to hurt anyone but the pain eating at my heart had my whole chest tight and she needed to feel an ounce of that misery. I opened my mouth to tell her how stupid she sounded but she held her hand up to pause my reply so she could continue.

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"We NEVER saw you as weak! You were always a fighter, determined to thrive in this harsh world you had been born into. Plus, Kane was always at your side, ready to protect you." She finished, I wish I could have believed her but seriously it all felt too much like bullshit for me.

"It's just a wolf." I laughed, trying hard not to roll my eyes. I had heard of wolfless wolves beating the odds and making something of themselves.

"No. It's not." Charlotte cut me off. "Do you both remember Odette?" She asked looking over her shoulder at Kane and then back to me, her eyes shining with a story.

"Short girl, red hair?" I asked, gaining a nod from my mother.

"No." Kane barked. "Why is it important now?"

"She never got her wolf." Lottie explained,

"Well, that's news to me! Surely if we had a wolfless pack member I would know about it. Kane, did you know?" I asked, looking over at my brother with accusing eyes. My brother shook his head his features hard as he watched Lottie and my mother.

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Something evidently bothering him, about their silent bond.

"She was weaker than the rest of us, she got sick all the time, was never in school and when she was she looked ill!" Lottie began to say, sitting back in my seat, my hands slid up my girl's thighs to pull her closer but she remained firmly planted on the edge of my knees so she could address both Kane and I.

"She never gained weight or muscle, she just wasted away. She looked anorexic." She recalled sadness filling her eyes. "And as much as I love this pack, they were not kind to her, they shunned her. Had her do all the crappy jobs that not even the Omegas would do. Her life was rough, and so was anyone else's who may have tried to intervene." This was insane. We were a pack, we stuck together and supported each other, so the fact one of our own was being treated so coldly rubbed me the wrong way.

"Her life was worse than hellish, Knox. We did what we could for her but the pack refused to accept her as one of theirs." My mother backed Lottie up. Running my hand through my messy bedhair I sighed and looked at Kane whose eyes were firmly locked on My father's.

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"Why didn't you do something to protect her?" I asked our father the question Kane unquestionably was too angry to ask but wanted to. I got it, I felt the same anger exploding on my chest, something I knew was mirrored in my twin.

"You both knew how that felt.. Not only for Odette but for her parents..." Kane seethed. "And yet you condemned her to suffer as my brother, YOUR son might have."

"It is just the way things go, son." My father responded like that was a good enough bloody answer. "So when you were born we had no choice, we knew what your life would be... You would be rejected and there was no way Kane would take that lying down, you both would have ended up hurt or worse.."

"Worse than shackled to a demon monster?" I gasped shaking my head, not sure I could take much more of their lies and games.

"Hey" Havoc whined misery clearly eating at him.

"I am sorry Havoc, I do care for you, I really do, but you have to admit things haven't exactly been straightforward for either of us." I admitted my

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wolf's whimpers bouncing around my head in reply as he sulked off and hid away again.

"YES!" Pops roared, throwing his arms up in frustration. "When the time came for Kane to take my position, to become alpha.."

"Or Knox?" Kane cut our father off, but my father simply shook his head and continued.

"Kane would have been challenged, he wouldn't have been respected by his pack.. because he.."

"Because he supported me? and refused to shun me like you all disregarded Odette." I asked his eyes, glossing over with the fury I felt building.

"So to save me from a little bullying... That I could have handled. And to save you the embracement of Kane from not inheriting your position as head of the pack."

"MAYBE..." Lottie sighed. "Kane and you could have still risen to the challenge." She whispered, ever our biggest fan and cheerleader.

"You made a deal with a demon?" Kane asked, his arms crossing around his broad chest, making his muscles ripple with the anger eating at him.

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"You know how fucked this is!"

"Are you not considering doing the same thing for your pups?" Father asked, earning a low growl from me.

"No, we are backed into a corner where they either die, we give up our bond or we make a deal to keep her safe."

"Exactly we made our deal to keep YOU safe, you would think you would be a little more grateful." My father moaned like a teenager asked to clean his room.

"I am thankful for this table between us... how is that?" I asked, opening my arms with a slight grin.

"Careful boy..."

"Or what, you gonna lie to me some more? Whatever Leigh." I scoffed, checking for imaginary dirt under my nails and blanking the man I had until this moment worshipped and respected above all others.