Knox POV

"Why was Kane at risk?" Lottie asked cutting my father and I off from our side dispute,

"Because Twin brothers are usually rivals! At least in our world, you know that! Yet you two broke that mould you became tougher, stronger and fiercely protective of each other..." My father answered Lottie with his story, so certain he had done this for me, for Kane.. But I could see the truth, fuck I could smell the bullshit bleeding from his mouth.

"Even without your wolf, Knox." My mother cut in, earning a growl from my father to silence her.

"There was no way Kane would have accepted to lead, not unless you were at his side as his equal... He was already breaking with traditions by not wanting to succeed you but to add salt to the wound of those in the pack whose support he needed, for a wolfless..."

"Worthless human." I growled.

"I never said worthless Knox. You, my boy, have

many qualities; kindness, loyalty and an undeniable ability to read people and take no shit. You have always strived to prove yourself and as much as that is a quality we adore.. it would have been the packs downfall and yours and Kane's deaths

"This is insane. I groaned and swatted Lottie on the ass gently to get her to stand when she didn't. I sighed and sat back in the chair hanging my head over the edge so I didn't have to look at anyone.

"Knox, we love you." My mother purred nervously.

"Why didn't you wait, I could have gotten my wolf, I could have been a late bloomer.."

"Maybe but.."

"But you never gave me a chance, you wrote me off, this son of yours, who you claim to be strong, courageous, loyal and a fighter... You wrote me off. You understand how your words all contraindicate your actions." I groaned, shaking my head. "If you loved me, you would have waited."

"Or at least told us." Kane pipped up. "I remember bits of getting my wolf and not once do I recall you sitting us down and explaining anything.. do you know what I do remember?" Kane asked his words

harsh as he yed our parents.

"The pain Knox went through on his first shift... I have seen so many other wolves go through the first, and I remember mine.. it was nothing like a fucking walk in the park compared to what Knox went through you must have known he would suffer when you allowed that demon to inhabit inside of him." Kane seethed.

Rolling my lips I bobbed my head along slowly standing from the chair with Lottie perched in my lap, I leaned over and placed her Kanes lap. His arms instantly enveloped her.

"I remember you telling me it was all going to be fine. Cooling me off with a wet cloth as I shook and lingered in agony for days. You just told me it was because I was a little late to the party, but never, not once did you tell me it was because you had allowed a fucking hellhound to take root inside me.

"Would you rather be dead?" My father spat, shaking his head still not getting the point we were making.

"Honestly Pa, I am ok with Havoc, I trust him he is part of me. What I am not ok with is your lies, your

bullshit reasoning to justify how you allowed a demon to stick some demonic pet inside me just to save face." I laughed walking around the table.

"We didn't know Havoc was going to be this bad."

My mother commented from behind me.

"Lies." Kane laughter. "I remember how Knox was never allowed to train with us in his wolf form, he was never allowed to run on guard duty, he was never allowed to join in on the games. At the time I thought it was because you favoured him and didn't want to see him get hurt but the truth was...

"We didn't want Havoc to hurt everyone else." They replied simultaneously.

"Given last night's displays, I would say we managed well." My father managed eventually.

"That isn't true." Lottie snapped pushing off Kane's lap. "The only reason Havoc let rip was because that Demon infected him, and Mike pushed him to the point of no return, something he would have managed if he was not being manipulated by the same darkness you made a deal with."

"It wasn't the first of Havoc's outbursts." My father admitted sitting back in the chair with a heavy sigh.

"He has blood on his hands, he has killed before..

Pack members on patrol that got too close to him.

His English tutor when he called Knox stupid for not knowing the difference between Their there and they're.

"Sounds like the latter had it coming." Lottie barked defensively. Her hands snaked around her middle.

"No, he didn't deserve to be obliterated my dear, which is what Havoc did." My mother explained, her eyes rising to meet mine, her once glistening orbs felt dull and lifeless.

"If you had told us, we could have prevented these things."

"Maybe... Maybe not." My father barked "We had no way to know, but what we did know was that Havoc was making a name for himself as a fierce companion for Knox, and the pack, his leadership and YOU were safe" My father admitted nodding to Kane, who seemed less than impressed with his response.

"I am done here." I laughed, my words echoing Kane's expression. "Where are you going?" My father snapped his seat pushing back as he stood attempting to block my path to the door.

"Unless you want to meet the same end as my English tutor I suggest you step aside. Alpha."

"Knox!" My mother gasped. "Don't talk to your father like that."

"No he only cares for power, reputation and what those around him can get him." I shrugged no longer caring for their feelings or reasoning. Astaroth was right that was all that mattered.

"Answer me this..." Kane asked, making his way to his feet and over to us, Lottie's hand firmly grasped in his. "The night of Lilly's mating ceremony I came to you and asked for your permission to mate her.. you told me no, because she was promised to Mike as part of a deal..." My lips thinned around my teeth as I listened.

"What was the deal?" He asked as he slid his arm around Lottie's shoulders.

"I... I..."

"Yes? Please share Alpha! What is the going rate for

