Lottie POV

"You're awake." I smiled, seeing Chase leaning up the door. I hadn't heard or seen him come in. But it was amazing to see that smiling face staring at me. I had truly thought the worst back in that realm.

"I am, thanks to you, I imagine." He winked over at me as he strolled into the room, his presence demanding the attention of everyone. I could feel Knox and Kane at my sides, both of them reaching into the chairs, no doubt, to ensure their father didn't see him as a threat.

"We are having a private conversation, if you don't mind waiting outside." Leigh announced, his tone remarkably respectful for an Alpha who I knew hated disrespect of any kind.

"Or being interrupted." Sage giggled, recalling how red his face gets when he is fighting to keep the lid on his anger.

"Carry on, don't let me stop you, you were just getting to the good part." Chase grinned brightly at my Alpha as he slipped further into the room and passed him by, patting him on the shoulder with a nod. "You are telling it spectacularly as well, suspenseful in all the right places. Honestly, great job." He praised him as he waltzed behind Kane's chair and rested his hands on the back of mine.

"All good boss man." He asked Kane, seeing his cheeks red from our earlier conversation.

"Yep!" Kane replied sharply, but we all knew it wasn't aimed at Chase.

"Are you trying to be funny?" Leigh questioned, sitting back in his chair to eye Chase with a little less respect than earlier.

"No." Chase yapped as I turned to look at him, pinching his side, his face twisted in confusion.

"What the heck Queenie?" He groaned before looking back at Leigh. "No, I am not trying...." He grinned, and I closed my eyes, knowing exactly what was coming next. "It just comes naturally to me, Alpha." He added with another award-winning wink. That Alpha and Luna didn't find half as amusing as I did.

"But look, I get it, you wanna talk to Lottie here, and you can... but I am staying." He shrugged. I

could feel him planting his feet firmly on the ground in protest.

"Her mates are here.. They will protect her." Laura complained, clearly growing irritated with my blonde sassy friend.

"I have no doubt, I watched this one destroy your lovely ballroom just because some guy mocked her...
" Chase grinned.

"Then why do you need to be here?" Kane asked, his tone as irritated as his father's, but I knew it was because Chase was holding things up. I could tell him to leave, but honestly, I didn't want to. I can't explain it, but I just felt safer with him around.

"Ah, I see... well, that's easy..." He nodded proud as punch. "Liam and Adam, I assume, are still on babysitting duty. So she has me." He grinned a pearly smile.

"Why does she need you?" Leigh growled, the vein above his eyes popping as he began to lose his temper.

"Why don't you finish your story first... unless you want me to spoil the ending." He winked, his thumbs rubbing into the aches forming in my

shoulders. I wanted to shove him off, but honestly, with the tension brewing in this room and my body, who was I to turn down a free massage?

"Just carry on." I whined, wanting to know more."

If my mother was the Lycan king's mate AND my
father's mate. Does that mean she picked my father
over him?" I asked, not sure if I was fully following.

"Yes. She returned home, and settled down with your father." Laura explained, but her tone told me she was hiding something. I replayed her words in my head and frowned.

"That doesn't answer my question." I remarked, " Did she come home and settle down with my father because she wanted to?"

"Why would it be any other way?" Laura asked, but I spied the pinch to her brows and felt my stomach twist with apprehension.

"Because The Lycan King, I imagine, would have been expected to mate with someone within the Lycan community. My mother was not a Lycan." I expressed bored with the build-up and dramatics.

"You can't fight fate." Chase whispered into my ear, making me frown, feeling more confused than ever.

Why was he so invested in me and my history?

"Will someone just tell me what is going on?" I lamented fed up with the games.

"Your mother came back and settled down with your father because the Lycan King was murdered!" Chase announced, the room falling into a deadly silence. Turning to look at Chase, I held his gaze because suddenly his earlier words resurfaced in my mind.

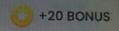
"He was your father, wasn't he?" I asked with compassionate eyes.

"Yep." He nodded gently, his eyes scanning mine as if waiting for me to say more.

"I am sorry Chase. You don't have to listen to this."
I expressed feeling guilty for dragging up old
memories.

"Neither do you angel." Knox whispered, his hand making a move to comfort mine. Shaking my head, I sighed, seeing the sadness in my mate's eyes as they looked at me. It was the same sadness I was giving Chase.

Why?



"Sage?" I asked, realisation dawning on me as I looked between Chase, Knox and Kane. The three of them wearing the same expression.

"Was my mother already pregnant when she returned from the Lycans?" I asked, turning to look at Laura, the woman who had been the only proper female role model I had ever known, and the closest thing to a mother I would probably get.

"Not that I am aware of." She stated calmly, but that familiar pinch returned to her eyebrows.

"Tut tut.. Lying is a sin. Do you know that?" Chase interjected. My eyes closed as suspicion ate at my insides.

"Kane.. Knox." I asked, opening them while I sat back in my chair and looked at my mates who were looking at me like I was about to shatter into a million pieces. "You know something, I can feel it. Please just tell me."

"Anthony is not your father, he told Adam and Liam under torture," Kane rumoured, his fingers, reaching for my hand that toyed with the frayed edge of my shorts. Knox's hand plucked the other into his strong grasp and squeezed it. His mouth

parted to talk, but it wasn't his words that bounced around the room.

"Actually, he told me when I used my fist to.." He smugly announced.

"I don't need to know." I whispered, turning in my chair slowly to look at Chase.

"Yessss." He asked, a big smile playing on his lips. " Do you have something you so want to know?" He added with a cheeky grin.

"Was the Lycan King my father?" I asked Chase, "I know you are raised to protect the Royals, to keep their secrets and kill for them when needed." I stated with a sigh.

"Way to keep my secrets, Queenie." He barked out in a laugh, but something in his eyes told me I was getting hot with my questions.

"Answer me, Chase!" I demanded with a sigh that set heavily on my chest.

"Yes. He was." Chase declared with so much excitement I was sure I had misunderstood him, or he had misunderstood me. Because what could be good about this fucking bombshell.

"Think about it..." Sage finally answered, making me smile, somewhat as brightly as Chases...

"Does that mean... you are my..." I started to say, but Chase's hands rubbed up and down my shoulders enthusiastically, his hands shaking with the pure adrenaline buzzing within him.

"Yes, Queenie... your brother!" He grinned a big toothy smile that, despite the pain I felt exploding inside me, had me smiling.

"You're a freak." I laughed, wanting to brush off his excitement, not sure what else to do. What was so great about having me as a sister?

"Are you sure about this?" Leigh asked, his tone stern and taught.

"Yes, very... Anthony's story matches up with the information we already have. Charlotte is a Lycan..."

"Princess." Knox smirked, giving my hand a gentle squeeze. The look of pride he wore mirrored that of the look on Kane's handsome face, the pair of them making me insanely uncomfortable.

"Actually, no..." Chase interjected, making my heart lunge. I knew they had been wrong.

"Then what is she?" Leigh asked, irritation yet again thick in his voice.

"The next heir to the throne." Kane grinned over at his parents and then to me, "And you will be an amazing ruler." He added, making my heart pound in my chest, my throat closer as all words escaped me... until I foresaw the shit that was about to hit the fan...

"Lilly is going to be pissed off." I sighed, leaning back in my chair as I processed all the information that had just been dumped on me.

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