Chapter 155: She's My Sister Dude.

Kane POV

I had expected more. More anger, more questions and definitely more tears and tantrums. But yet again my little mate surprised me. Rolling my lips together I looked over at Knox who was giving her the same, loved-up fool eyes that I knew I was. But honestly, it was hard not to be in awe of her when she handled herself like this.

"Maybe it is just because we are used to Lilly and her drama that we expect the same from Charlotte." Rolo offered. A fine theory, because growing up Charlotte had always been at Lilly's side, I guess we just assumed she was like our bratty sister but as it turned out we had her wrong.

So very wrong.

"Are you ok?" I asked her, giving her thigh a gentle squeeze. Slowly she nodded her head. "Perhaps that's enough for now?" I offered, but we all knew we didn't have time to spare with the Moon goddesses deadline looming and Astaroth's offer hovering in the back of our minds.

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"So, does anyone know why it was put in Lilly's marriage contract that I was to marry and be forced to mate Michael?" Charlotte asked, my eyes drifted back to my mother's as I waited for an answer, although I had a feeling she was just as clueless as we were.

"No, I am not sure. I just know it was a non negotiable condition," She answered and I felt powerful anger brewing within my mate. Turning to look at her, I was surprised to see her face so calm. Chancing a glance around her to Knox I saw the same suspicious look on his face.

"Can you sense that?" I asked him through mindlink. Sensing pride and arousal eating at my brother I fought the urge to roll my eyes at the mother fucker because like now was the time to get a damn stiffy.

"Yep. She is angry." He scoffed, evidently impressed with her rage. Not sure I like the idea of throwing her down right now and trying to get her to spread those creamy thighs of hers.

"She'd most likely use them to suffocate you." Rolo grunted, agreeing with me. Locking eyes on my brother, they widened in shock.

"Angry?" I asked in amazement. "It feels more like... hate." I replied, cautiously watching my little mate.

"Will you stop staring at me?" She barked through mind link making me grin.

"Never, princess." I smiled back at her. "You're the most amazing creature I have ever seen."

"Actually, it's your glorious majesty." She replied quickly, but the anger inside her seemed to simmer just a tad before she addressed my parents again.

"So to confirm," Charlotte started to say before pausing to look down at her hands as she seemingly fought over her words. "You agreed to mate me to a male who was cheating on me with every female available." My mother opened her mouth to speak but Charlotte raised her hand to silence her. "Your time to talk will come." She seethed at my mother.

"Damn girl." Knox laughed through the link. "You bring this attitude with you to the bedroom, I am gonna shoot my load in seconds." He added needing to lower the tone as usual.

"You cum in seconds anyway, Stud." She bantered back, but the seriousness in her voice had returned.

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"Damn, challenge accepted! Your gonna be walking like a fucking cowboy tomorrow." He grinned at her as his words echoed through our mate bond.

"Will you three stop, you're making me wanna puke.
" Chase grunted, waving his hand around as if
dismissing a bad smell.

"What?" Charlotte asked innocently as she turned to look at her brother.

"Your arousal is filling the room. No wonder you're already knocked up." He added with a groan.

"Jealous?" Knox asked his lip curling as he looked over at Chase. "Not like we haven't shared before.." He winked, making Chase pretend to vomit.

"She's my sister dude! I would rather fuck a witch!"
He scoffed, still pretending to hurl.

"Can we focus?" Charlotte snapped before locking eyes on our parents who looked awkward with the banter between Chase and Knox. Fuck I was embarrassed and insanely uncomfortable. again. " So the contract..."

"Yes, well... You see, Lilly needed the alliance." My father began to explain but Charlotte interrupted

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him as if Knox hadn't just offered to share her with

"I get that you had no choice as you wanted the best for your daughter, but you pretty much raised me, Laura." She continued somehow finding her feet and confidence began to talk over him. "You were the closest thing to a mother I had. And you were HAPPY to bond me to a man who you have both witnessed, belittle, mock and disrespect me?" She asked, her tone laced with accusation.

I watched my mother's face pale as she looked over at her mate pleading for him to answer because she knew nothing she said would justify her actions. At least not in our eyes. I don't think I would ever be able to look at either of them the same again.

"We have not." My father whined, but it was weak even by my standards.

"Really?" she asked, arching a brow. And truthfully I wanted to hear what our mother was about to say because if I found out my parents knew how Michael treated her and did nothing, I am not sure even Havoc would be able to hold me back.

"Shall we use Lilly's engagement party then as an example..." She noted and I watched my father pale

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enormously. But Charlotte persisted, regardless of my father's clear unease. "When Michael wouldn't let me eat at the meal... because... Let me recall... I was 'fat enough' OR how about..."

"We get it." Laura replied as Knox and I growled simultaneously. We had gathered Charlotte had been put down privately about her weight given how nervous she was when undressing around us, but to find out she was embarrassed publicly and they did fuck all! Why had they allowed this to happen? Why the fuck had she stayed.

"Why did you stay with him?" Chase asked, disgust doctoring his tongue too. But his soothing hand slid over our mate and his sister's shoulder in a silent show of support and comfort.

"Yes, Alpha..." Charlotte started to say, however, the way she said 'Alpha' told me there was more I was about to learn. "Why did I stay with him?" she asked, directing the question to my Father. Both Knox and I turned to look at the man we adored waiting for the other shoe to drop.