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Knox POV

"Well..." My father began, but Lottie was on a roll and was taking no shit today. Fuck she was sexy! Real sexy when she was feisty like this!

"I came to you a few times, asking to return to the packhouse, because I was unhappy with my relationship. I even said that I didn't feel appreciated and safe in that apartment with Mike. What was it you told me?" Lottie vented angrily, making my dick twitch again.

"What, you asked to come home?" Laura asked, her anger rippling off her in waves as she glared at our so-called father.

"I just thought you were being dramatic, your father told me you were attention-seeking... jealous over Lilly's plans and future and wanting the limelight on you." He tried to reason with everyone. But how could he ever think this was going to fly with Kane and me? I opened my mouth to rip him a new asshole, but I was beaten to it.

"Has Charlotte EVER been the sort of girl to want to

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be in the limelight?" Our mother growled, shaking her head angrily as she looked between us and Lottie. For the first time today, we were on the same page, but it was too little, too late. I was done with this bitch and my family lies.

"No, but Michael is young, he just needs to mature and a good woman on his arm to lead him in the right direction, Charlotte was meant to..." My father tried to defend, but Chase's low growl cut him off. "I thought you could be that woman." He continued over Chase's warning, evidently trying to gain some respect and authority back, but it was too late for those of us in this room, we all saw him for what he was.

Feeble, pathetic and not trustworthy.

"SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO BE!" Kane roared, slamming his fists so hard on the table I felt it crack under the force of his blow. "He should have been dealt with before it got to that point. Removed from the pack or.."

"Or had his cock cut off and rammed up his ass." Chase interjected, reminding me of why I liked him. We were on the same wavelength. Snorting, I nodded at him because, fuck I agreed. He was an

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absolute disgrace to our pack! A pack my father had fought so hard to build up. On a reputation that claimed its members would always be safe and trusted.

"Agreed. I tried but she wouldn't let me." I grunted into the room, squeezing Lottie's hands. "I mean I got pretty close, but it's hairy, man.. Like a gorilla, but it smells worse."

"Not helpful!" Lottie whispered to me. Seeing her close her eyes in frustration, I sat back into my seat, my eyes burning into my father's with the same hatred I felt burning within Lottie.

"Moving on, you knew, that Anthony was not my father," My angel continued to question my parents, once everyone had settled back down.

"We suspected yes." My mother finally uttered, apparently finding her voice after refusing to acknowledge her mate for the last minute or two.

"And you allowed him to raise me? When he felt like it of course," Lottie questioned, narrowing her eyes on our mother. "Knowing how badly he treated me, how he hated me..."

"Fair point, and one that needs answering." I

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barked into the room.

"We tried to shield you from him." Our Mother defensively responded, but that sounded weak too and she knew that given the looks Knox and I were giving her. 1

"I asked Kane and Knox to keep an eye on you." She added pathetically.

"They bullied me." Lottie shrugged. Kane and I glanced at each other over her back, because she wasn't wrong there either. And I would be spending the rest of my life making up for that.

"That's just sibling love." Our father snapped, irritated by the questions.

"We weren't siblings. Do you know how alone I felt growing up? And I had a family, siblings who could have ACTUALLY looked out for me!" Lottie groaned, her voice soaked in despair that had me feeling even fucking worse.

"You don't know that they would have welcomed you." Our mother tried to say, grasping at straws "And we really weren't certain you weren't Annthony's daughter." She clarified, but like everything else she had said so far, it smelt of shit.

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"Sure.. But you were aware that there was a high possibility after all my mother was gone for how long?" She asked calmly, much calmer than I would have been able to.

"Two years." My father answered, and I watched my Mother's eyes widen, knowing he had just hammered the final nail into their coffin.

"Is this right?" Lottie remarked before turning to look at Chase, who nodded.

"Did you know I existed?" She questioned her tone level as if she was talking about what dinner we were having.

"I worked it out yesterday." With a nod, she turned back to my parents, placing her hands on the table as she leaned forward to address them both. "And he hasn't left my side since! Fucker even came to hell with me! Does it sound like someone who would have abandoned me? Turned me away?"

"No, but..." our mother started to say.

"I guess we will never know now." Lottie fumed.

"So let's discuss Knox, the deal you made... Does it affect the child growing within me?" Lottie asked,

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and my heart sank. Did she see who and what I was as a defect?

"We don't know!" Another nod followed from Lottie, before she stood, pushing the chair back. I watched her lips roll through her teeth and knew she was fighting to stay calm.

"Very well, just so you know, Anthony was plotting to have you murdered, Leigh as well as Bash. That is how come you ended up dead." Lottie threw into the room, anger finally getting the better of her.

"Are you sure?" Leigh asked, his face washed with fury.

"Yep, when I was getting ready for the ball he came to see me, was rough with me, told me to reject your sons or he would deal with them too. Make of that what you will. But I am leaving." Standing from the Chair with help from Chase, she nodded to Kane and I who did the same.

"We are not done here." My father growled, his cheeks turning red with rage.

"We are. We are SO done here." I seethed, holding my hand out for Lottie to take while Kane stormed to the door, holding it open for our little mate to

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exit through.

"Can we not talk about this?" Our father begged, but Lottie was already gone, with Kane and Chase on her trail to protect her.

"There is nothing left to discuss... You made your bed, now you have to lie in it." I winked before slamming the door shut behind me and following my feisty, perfect little mate.



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